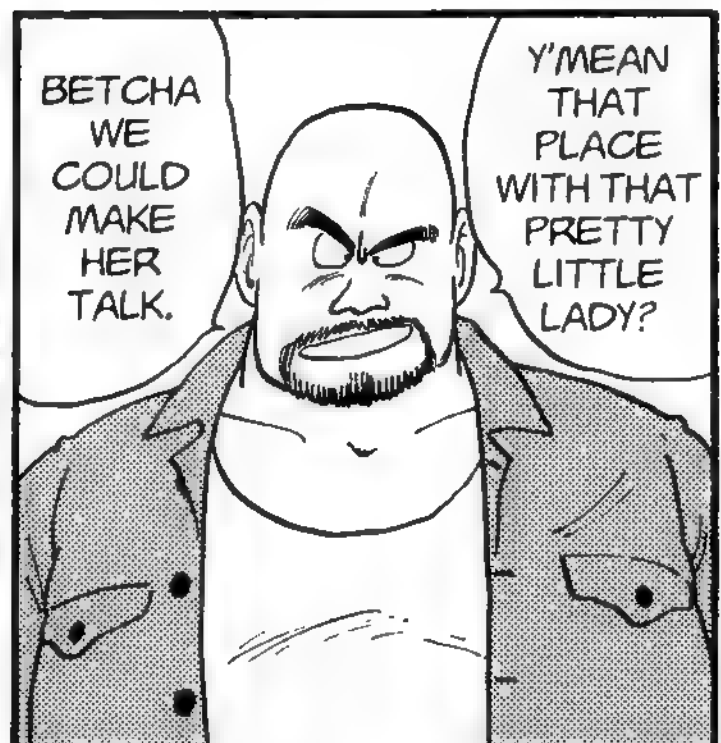
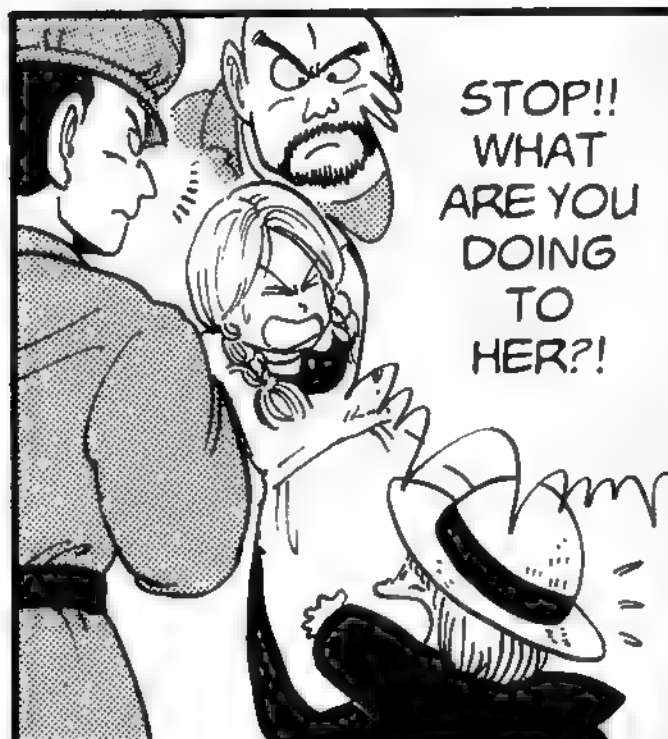
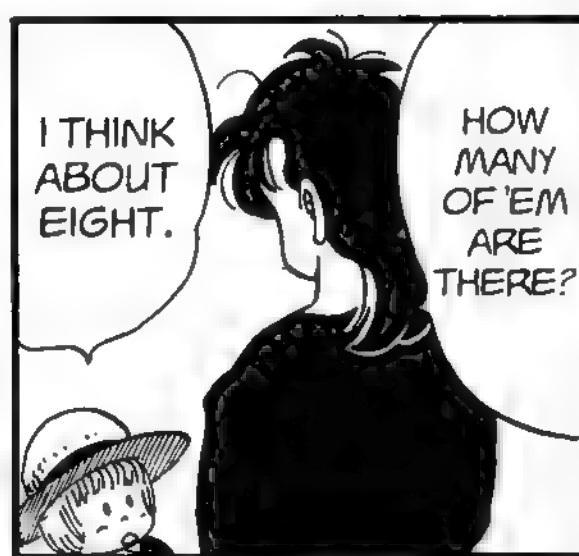


THE CHAI GANG BASE...







...TRY  
PICKING ON  
SOMEONE  
YOUR OWN  
**CHAIZ!!!**

HEY,  
CHAI  
THUGS!!  
WHY  
DON'T  
YOU...

HEH  
HEH HEH!  
DON'T  
TELL ME  
YOU'RE  
SOME  
KINDA  
HIRED  
GUN?

WHATTA  
WE GOT  
HERE?  
LOOKS  
TO BE A  
NORTH-  
ERNER.

NO?  
DON'T  
LIKE THAT  
ONE  
EITHER,  
HUH?

WHAT  
UNIT?

HA HA HA!  
YOU'RE A  
SOLDIER  
TOO?

YOU  
DEADBEATS  
ARE MAKING  
THINGS  
PRETTY TOUGH  
AROUND HERE  
FOR FORMER  
SOLDIERS LIKE  
MYSELF FROM  
UP NORTH.

PROBABLY  
A UNIT FOR  
WIMPS!

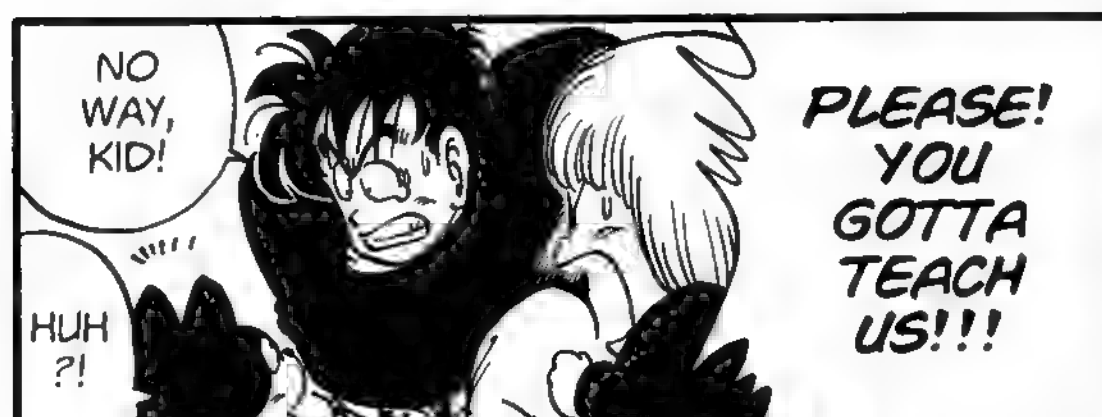
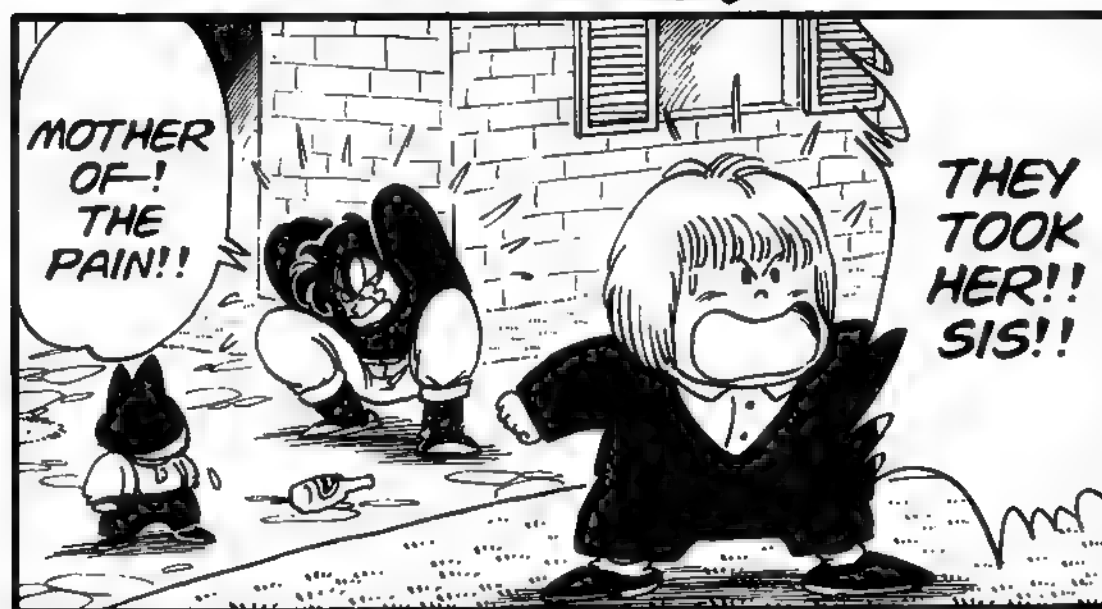
HAH!  
NEVER  
HEARD  
OF IT!

I'M  
OUTTA  
UNIT  
223!

AND I'M  
SUCH A  
NICE GUY  
TOO.

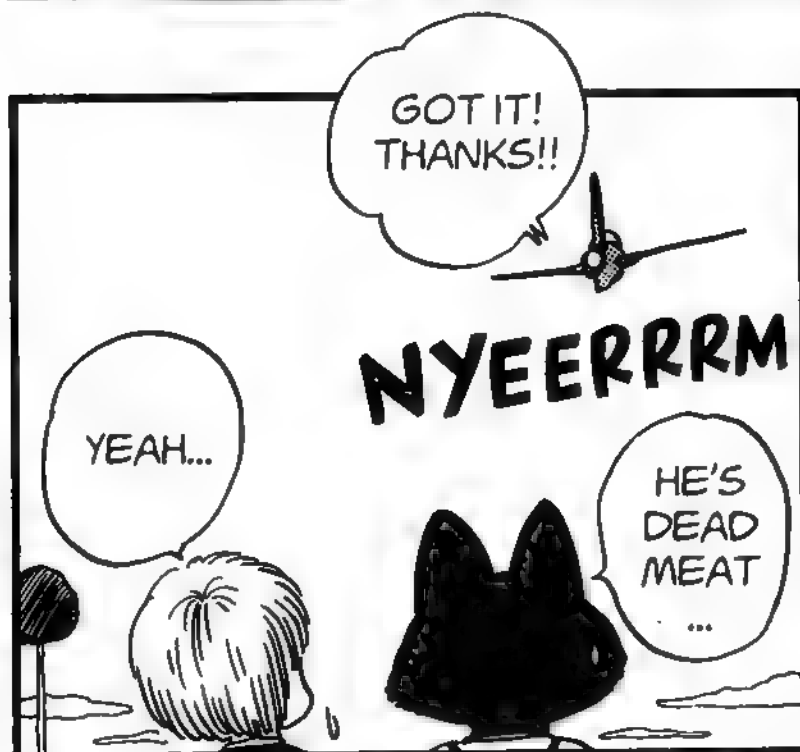
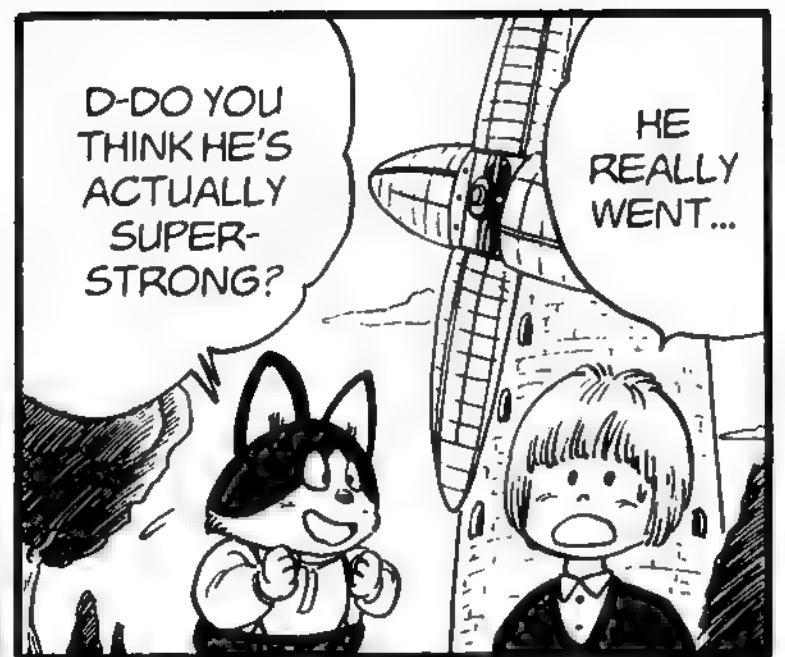
REALLY?  
DOESN'T  
RING A  
BELL?  
ANYONE?

MR. HO,  
THEY'LL  
KILL YOU!

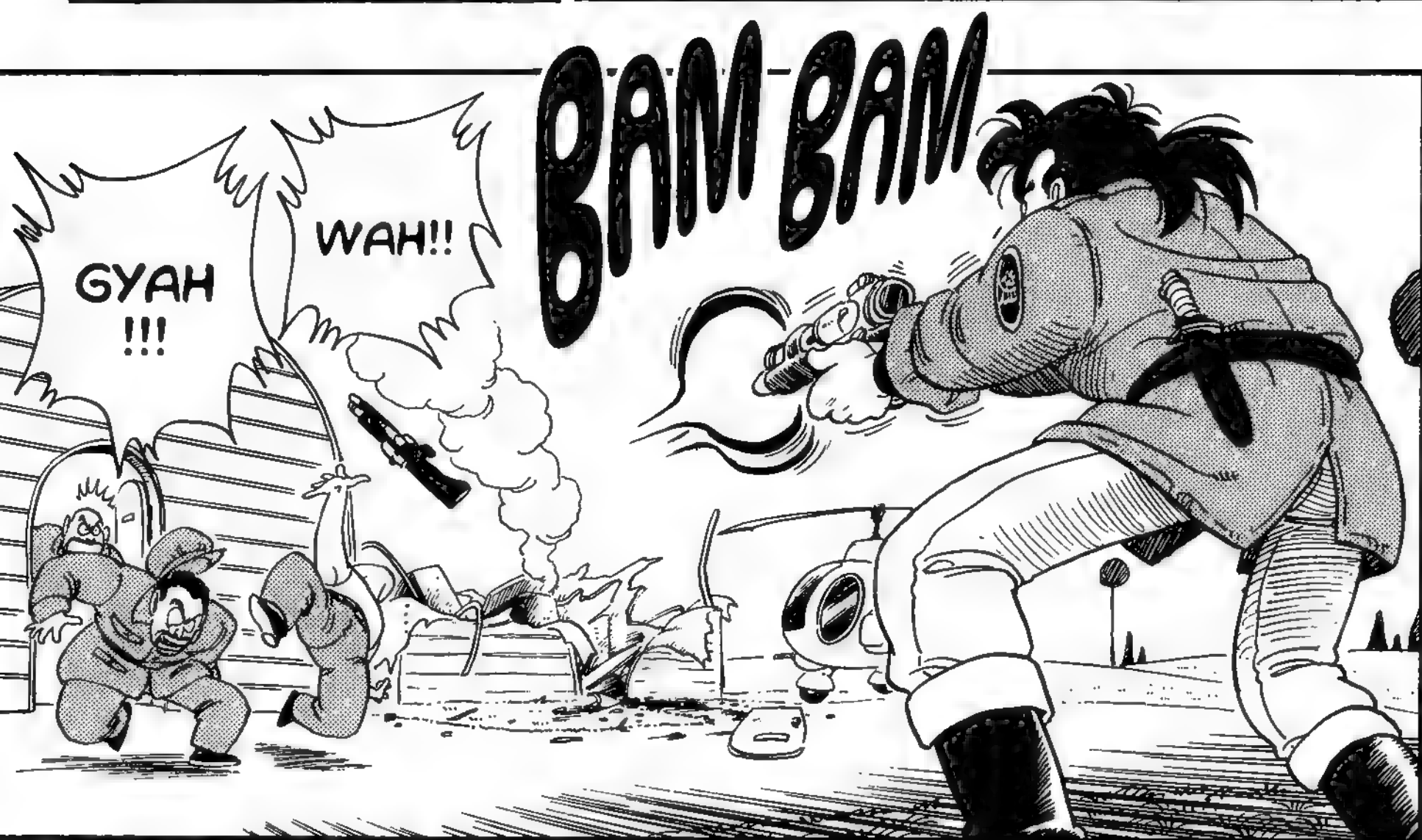
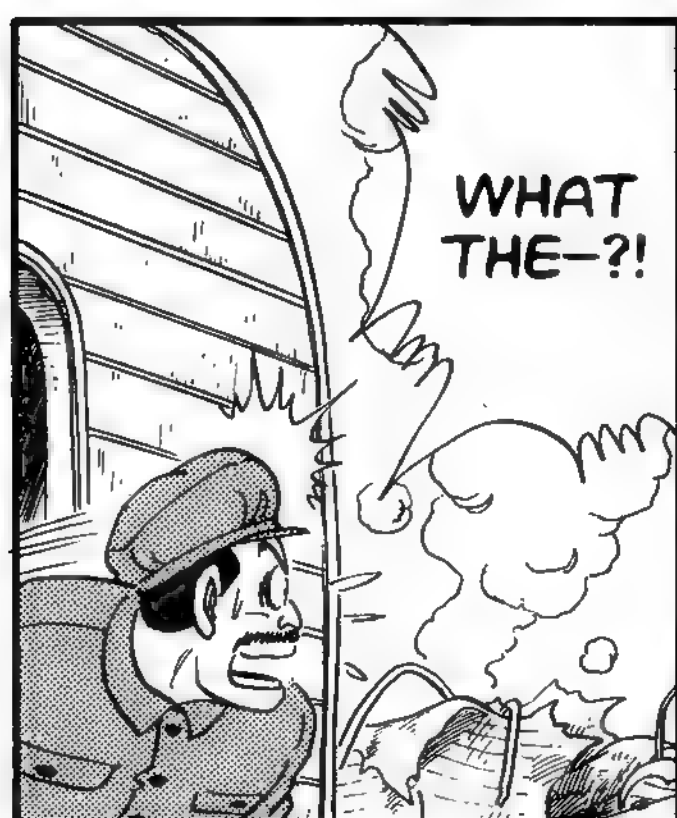




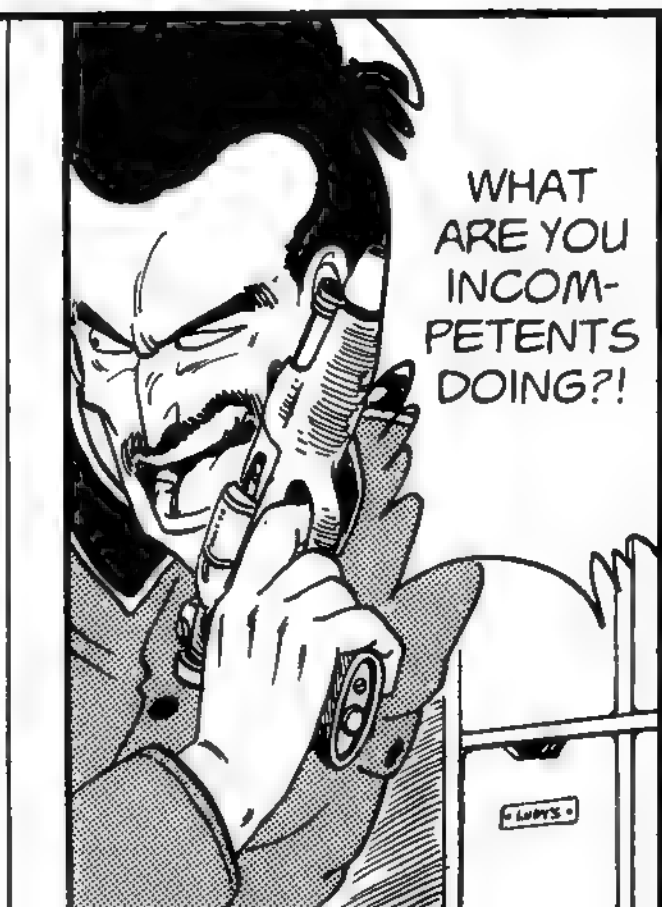
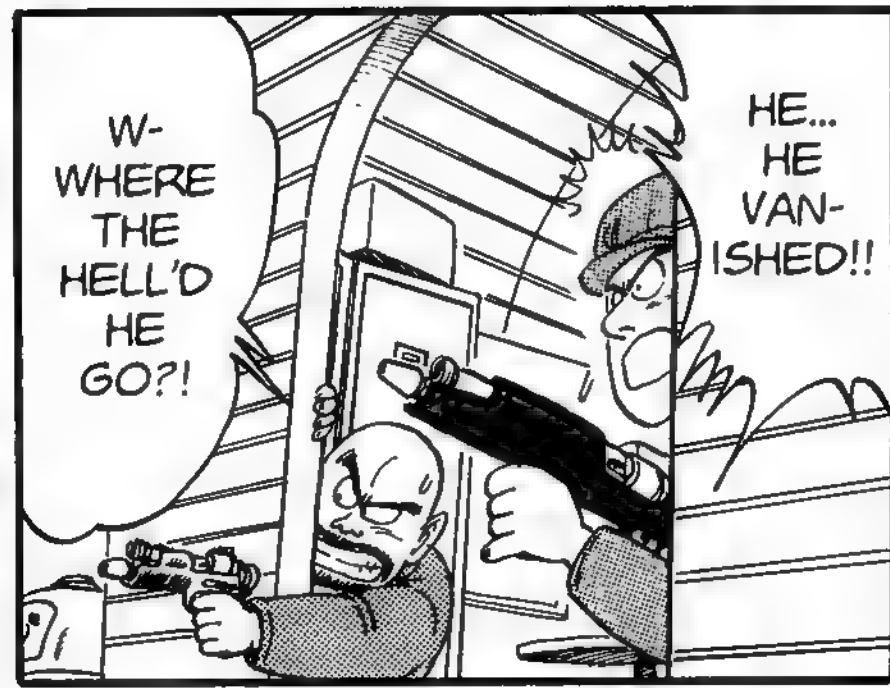
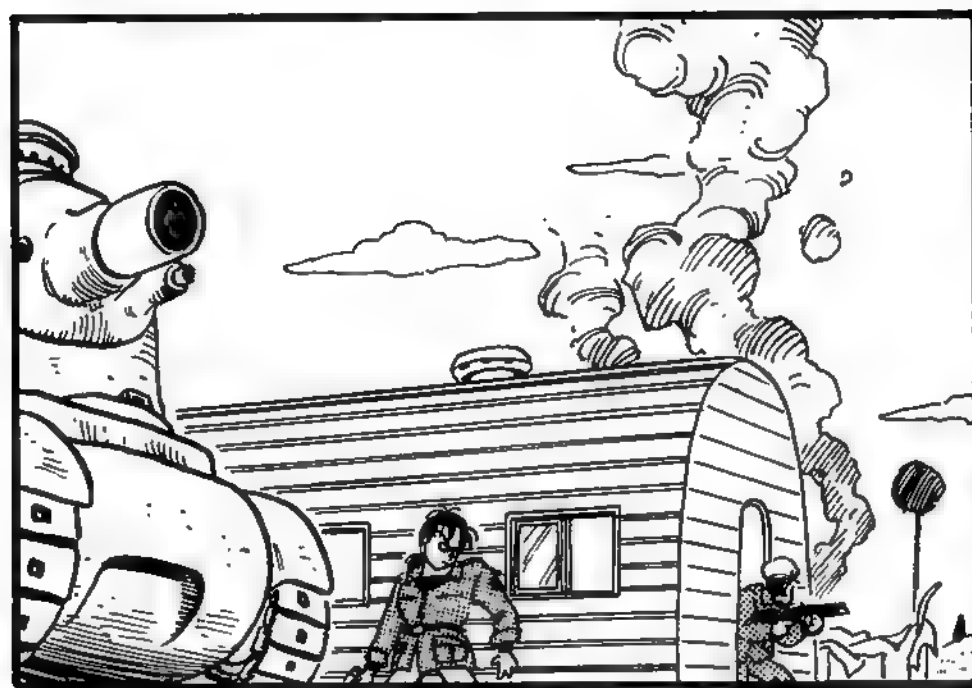
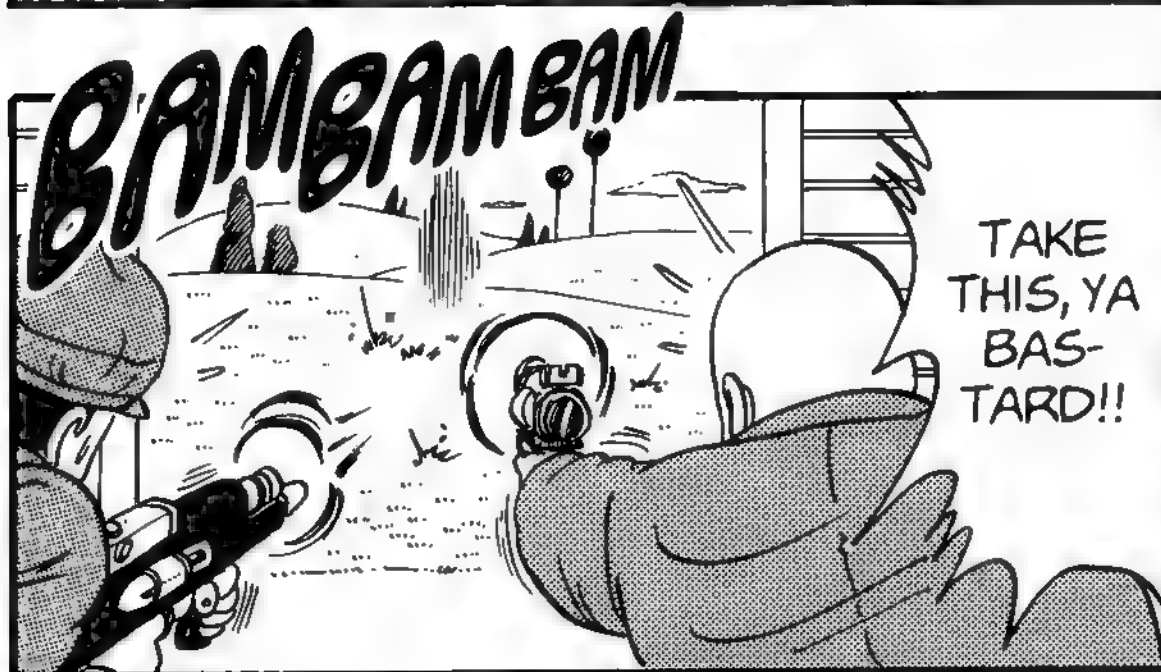
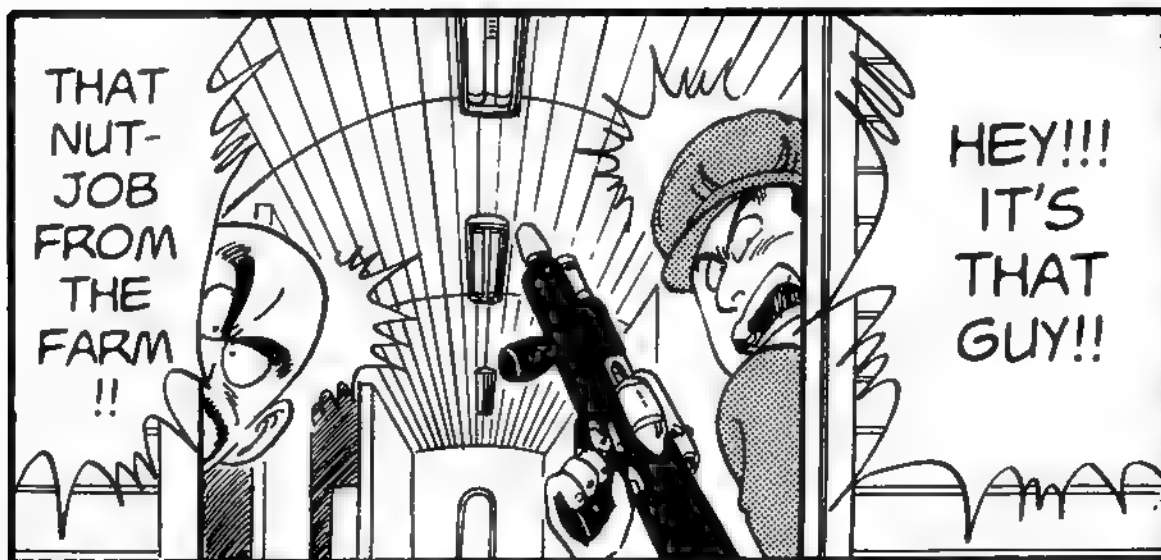






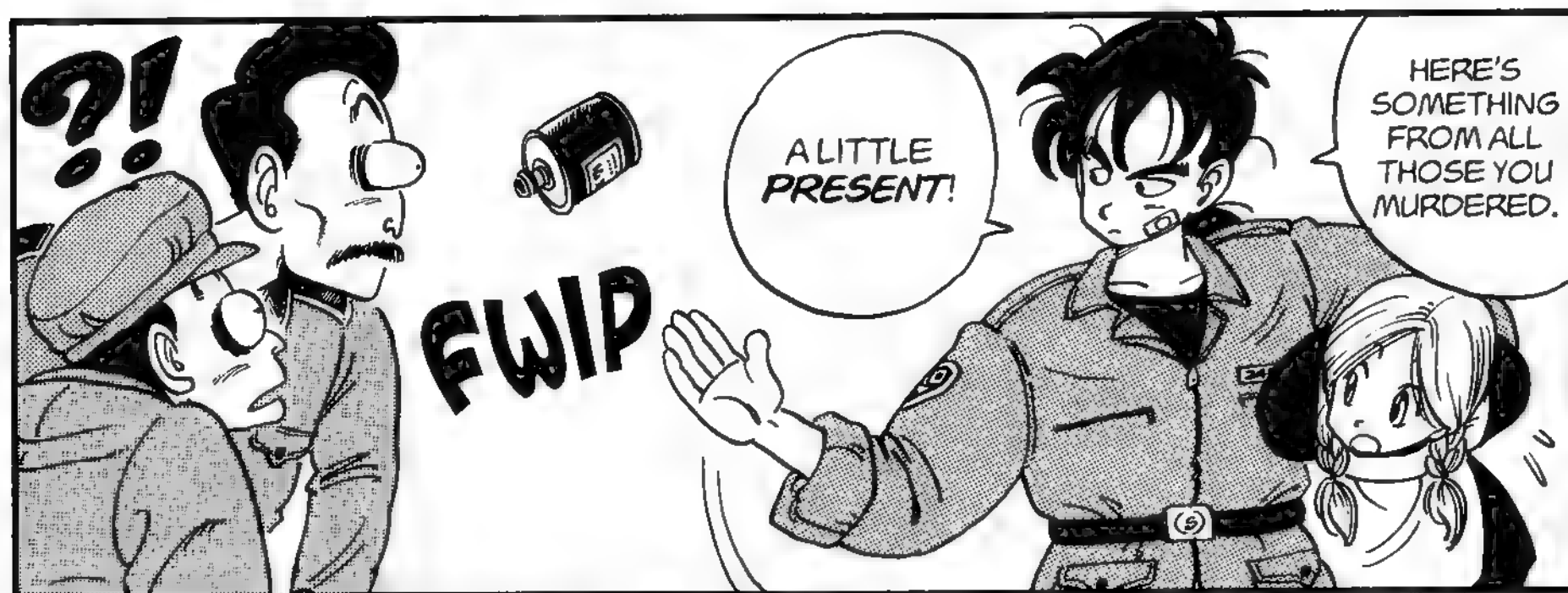
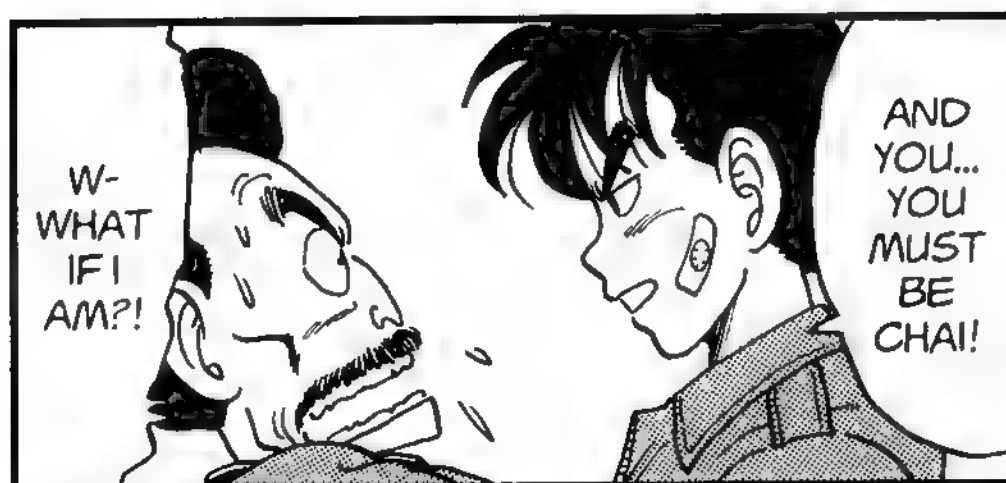


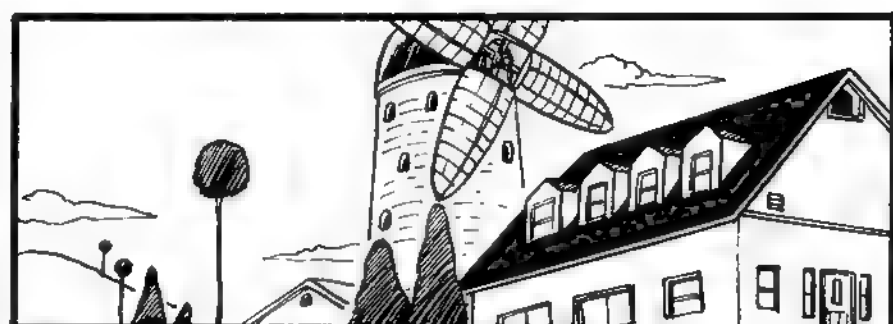
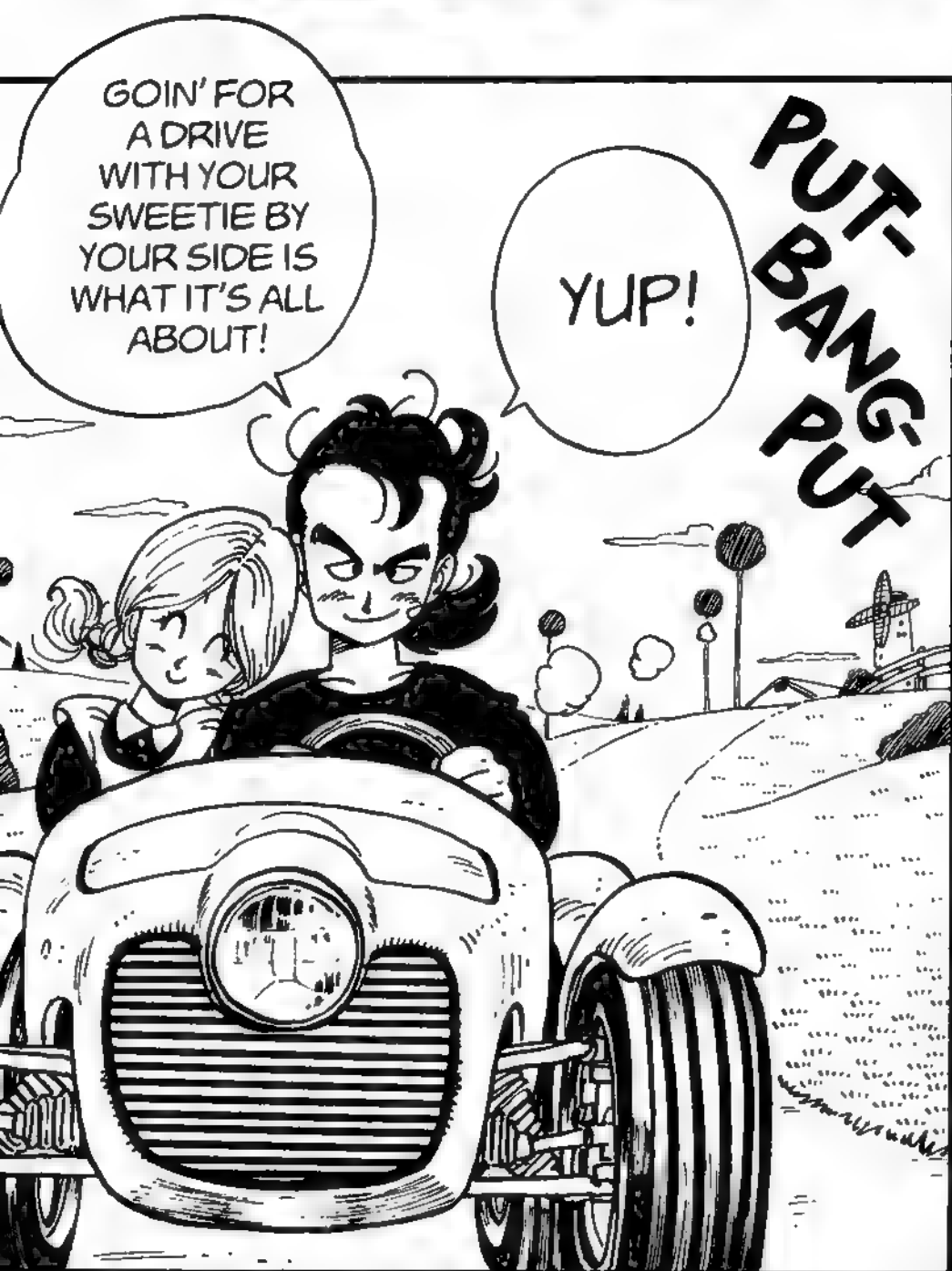
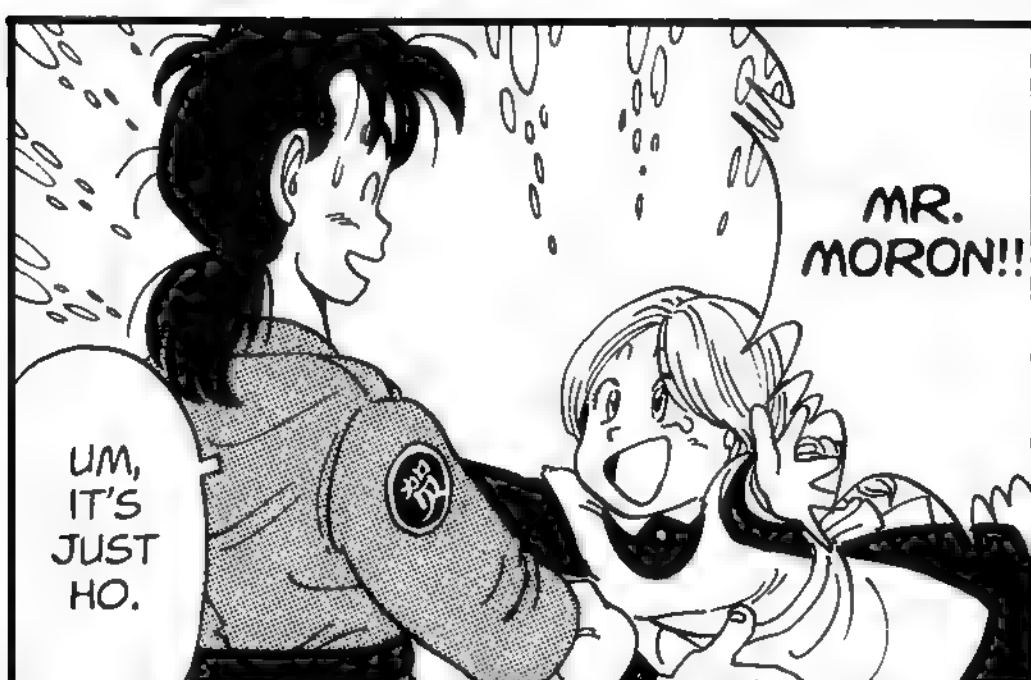
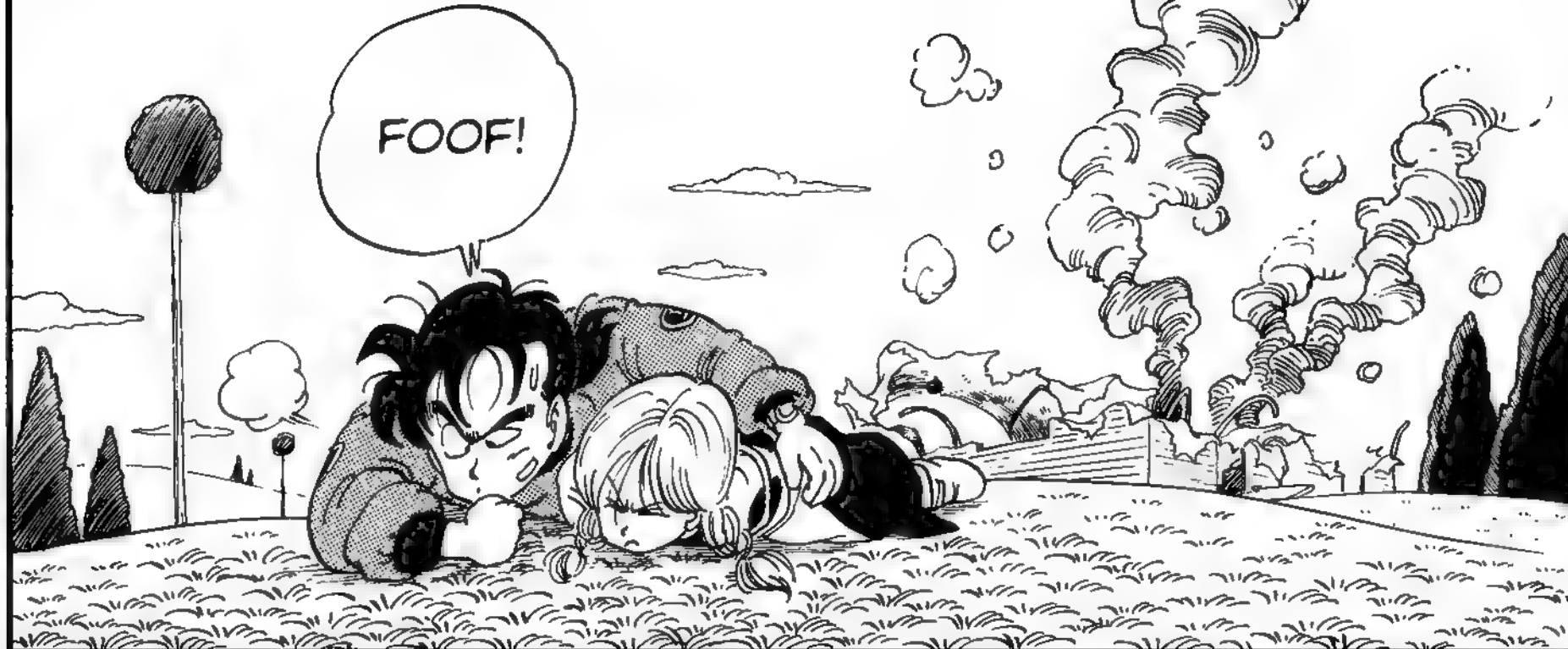










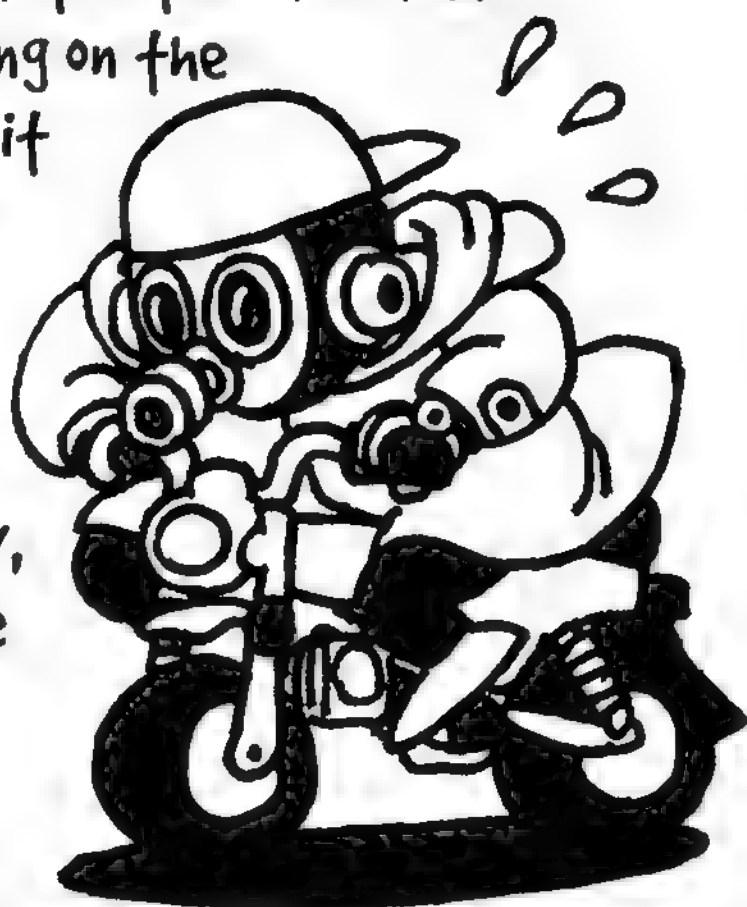




# HERE'S HOW I BECAME A MANGA ARTIST

## PART 5

All things considered, I can be a clever guy. So when I began working at a design firm, it didn't take long for me to adapt to the finer points of the job. I'm just not a morning person, however, and my artistic talent bled into making an art out of being late. Oh, but wait, there's more. As it was a pretty big company, they were sticklers about the dress code. I always wore fairly casual clothing, so I got chewed out a lot. In other words, I was the problem child of the office. I started to really despise the environment, and after two and a half years, I threw in the towel. Reflecting on the whole thing now though, even though it was just a short while, I'm grateful I had that experience. People who become manga artists right out of high school have a hard time understanding that aspect of society, so I don't consider it a waste of time in the least.



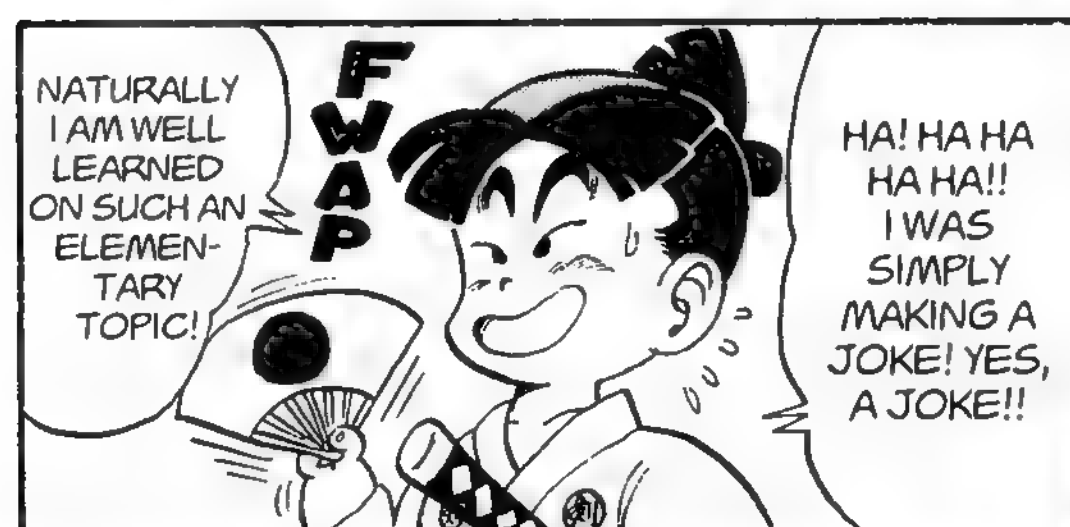
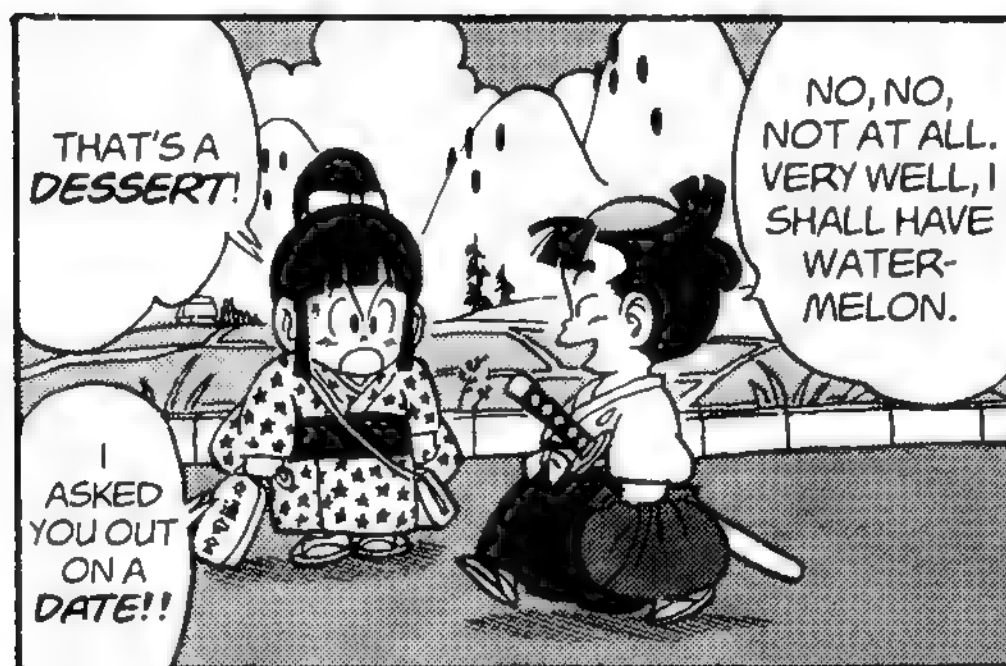
Continued on page 392

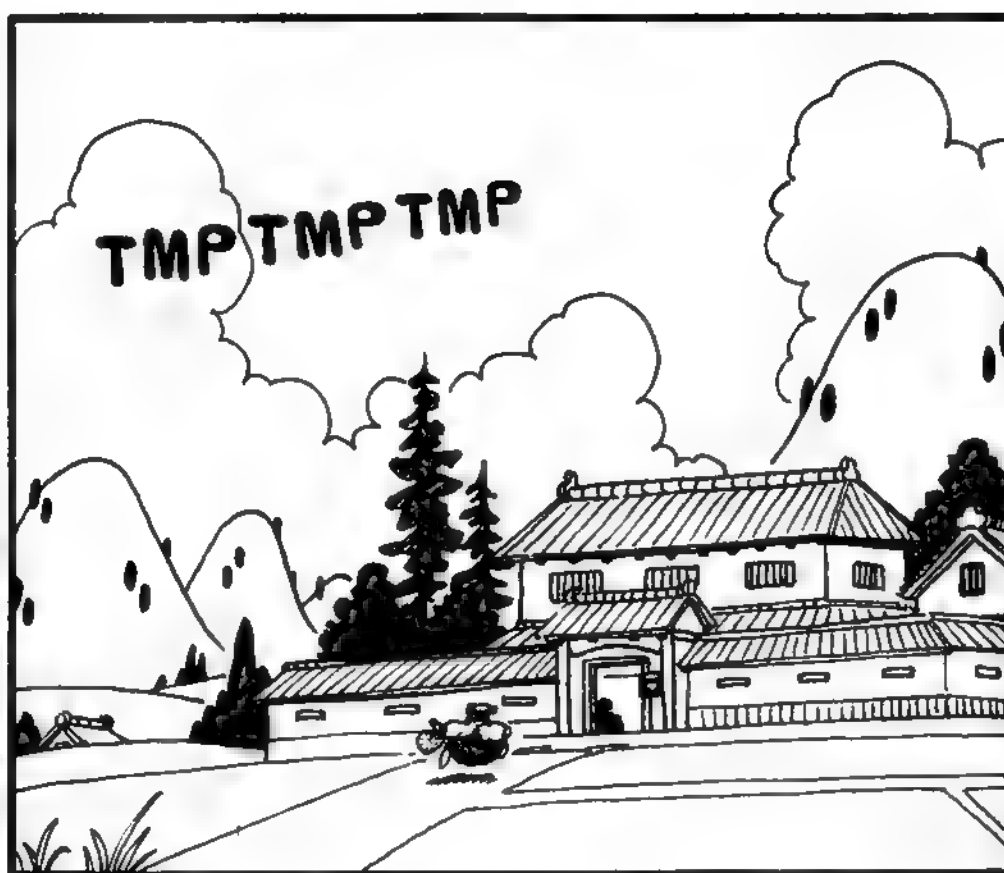
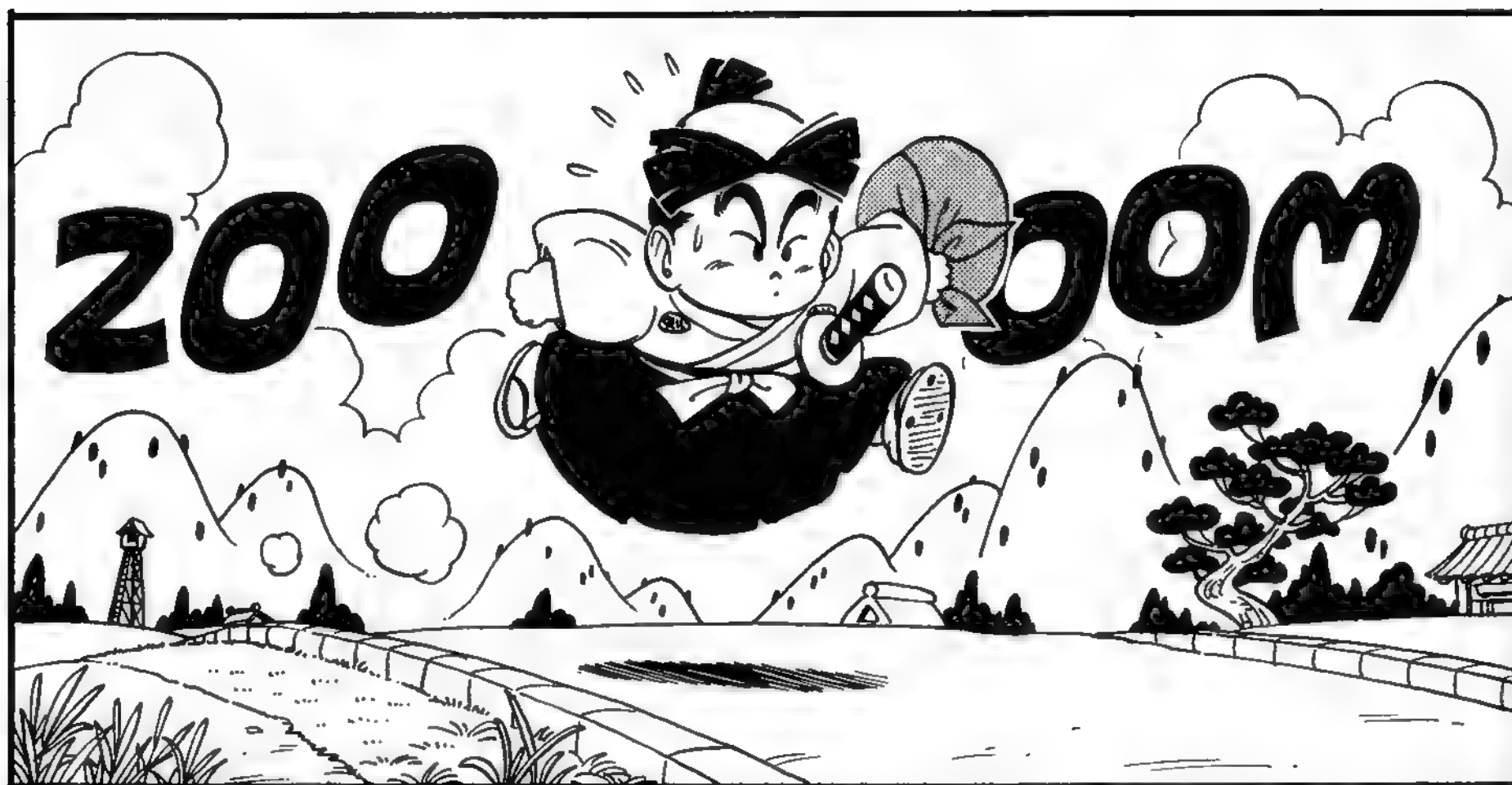


YOUNG MASTER

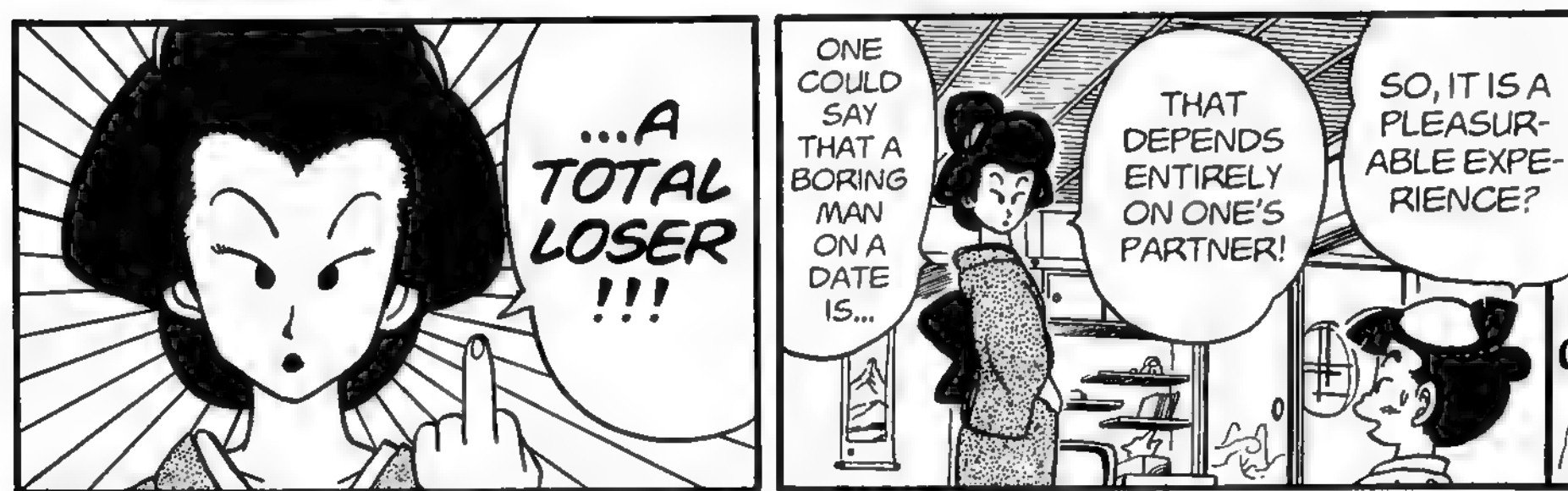
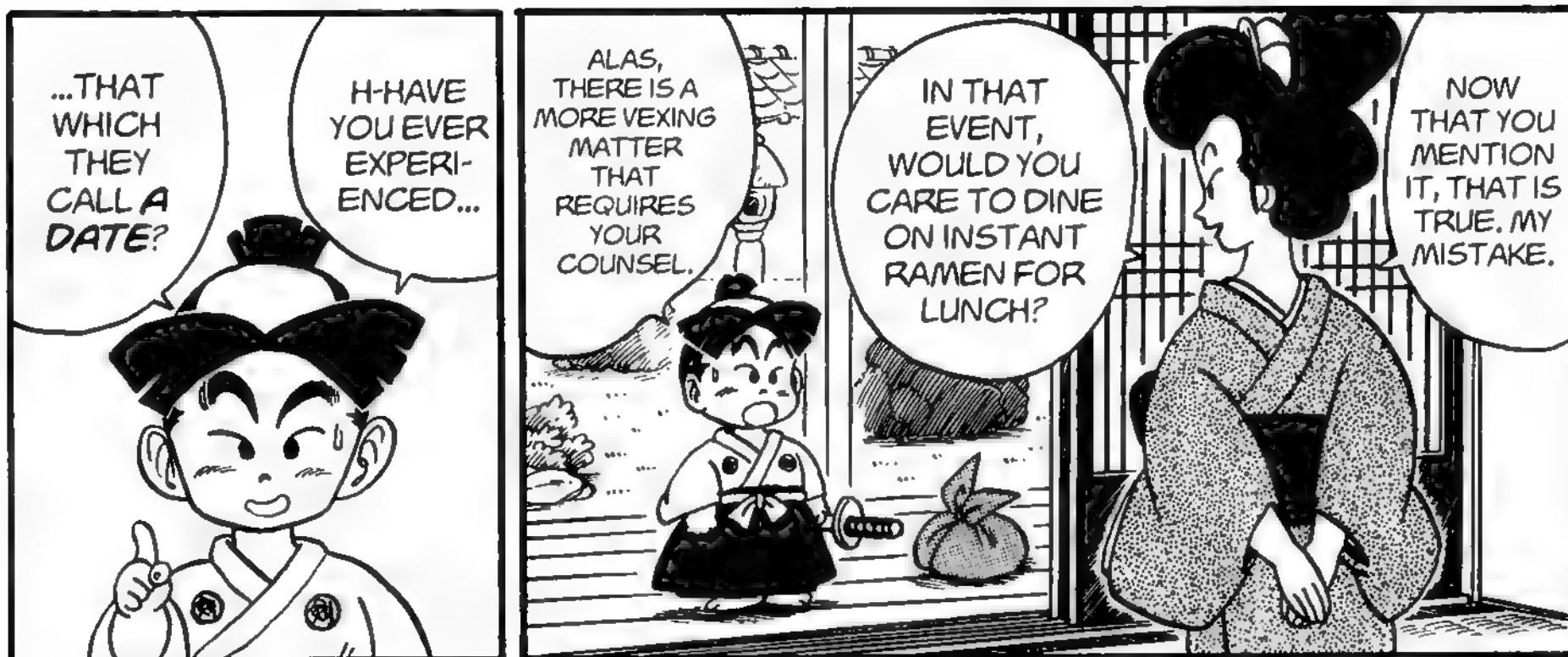
# KEN NOSUKE

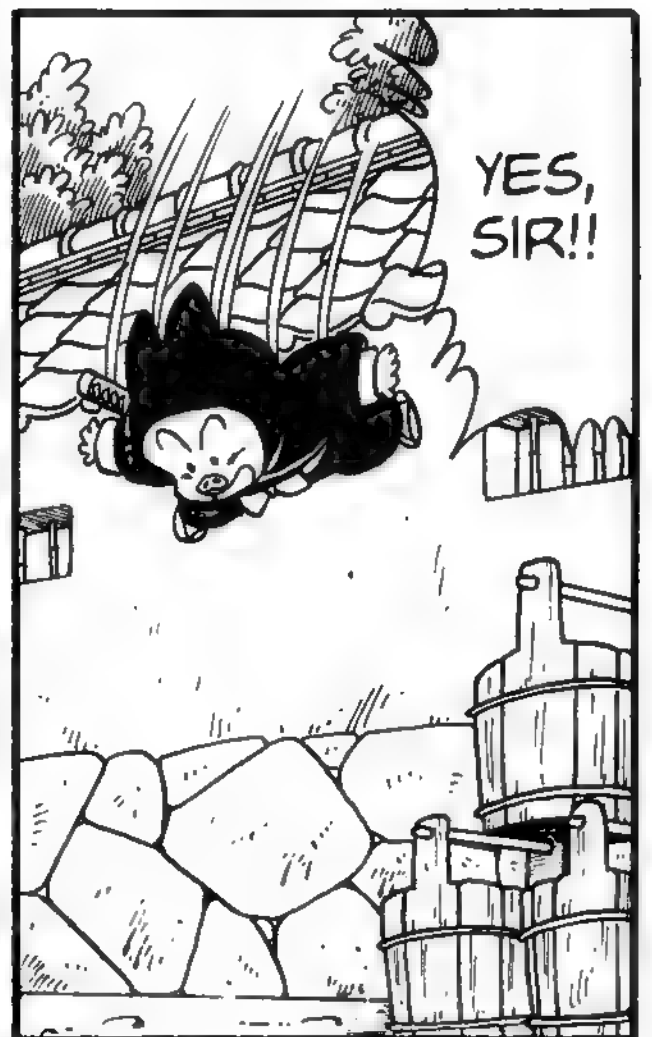
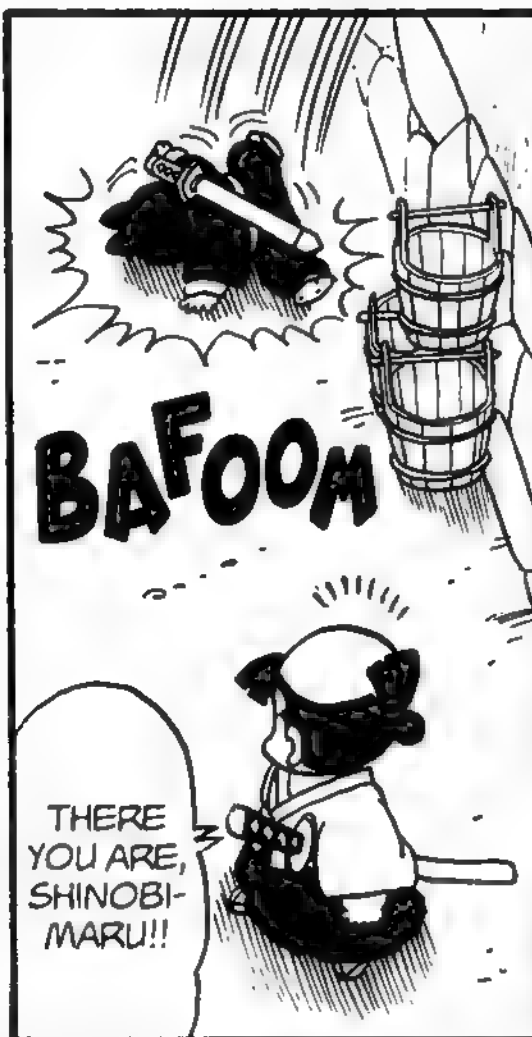


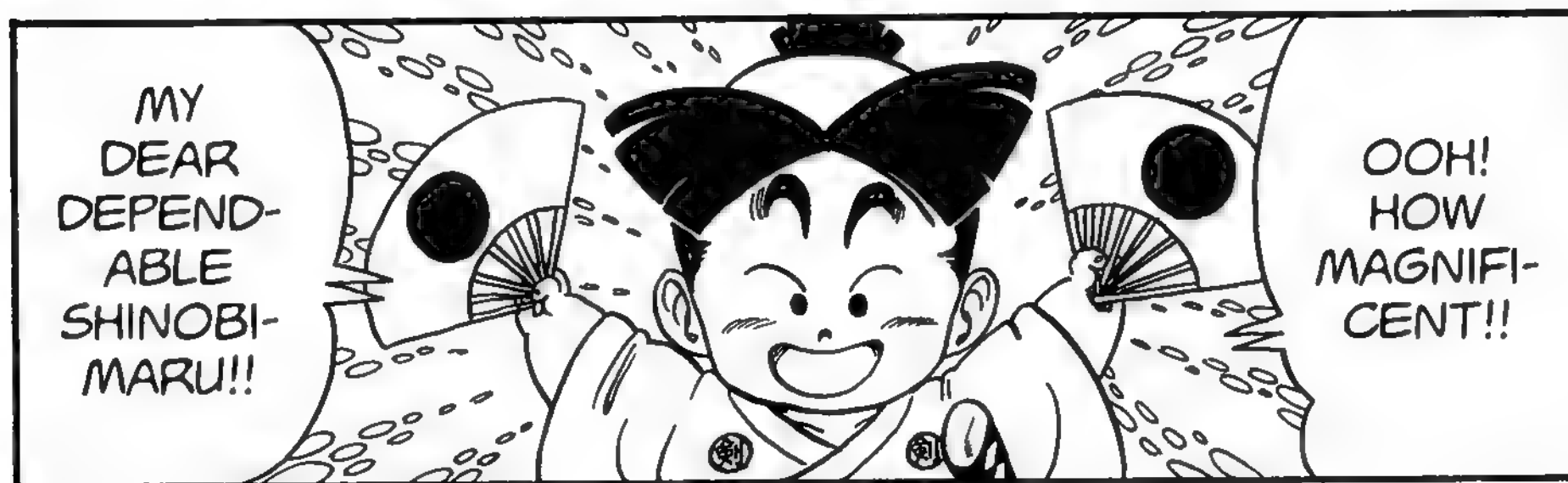
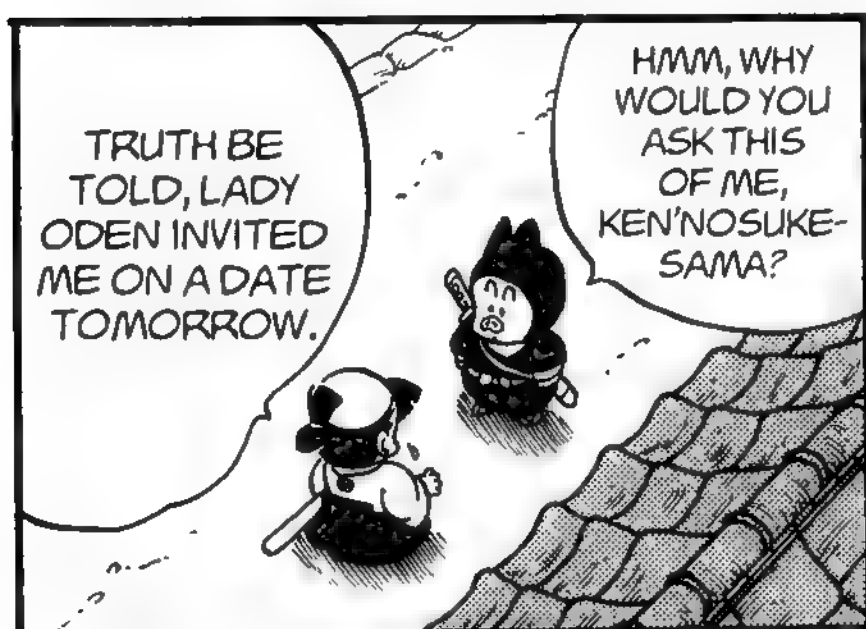
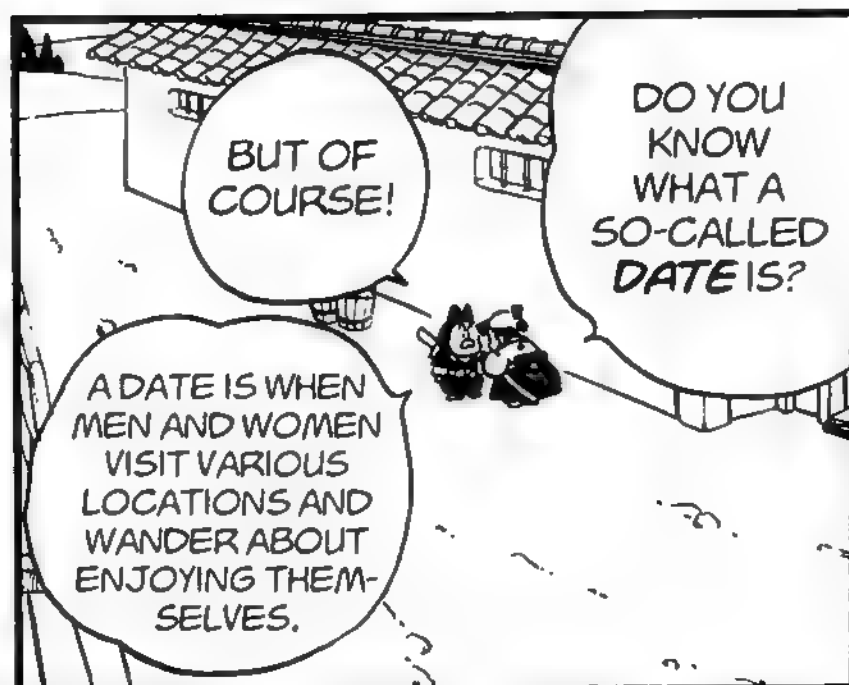




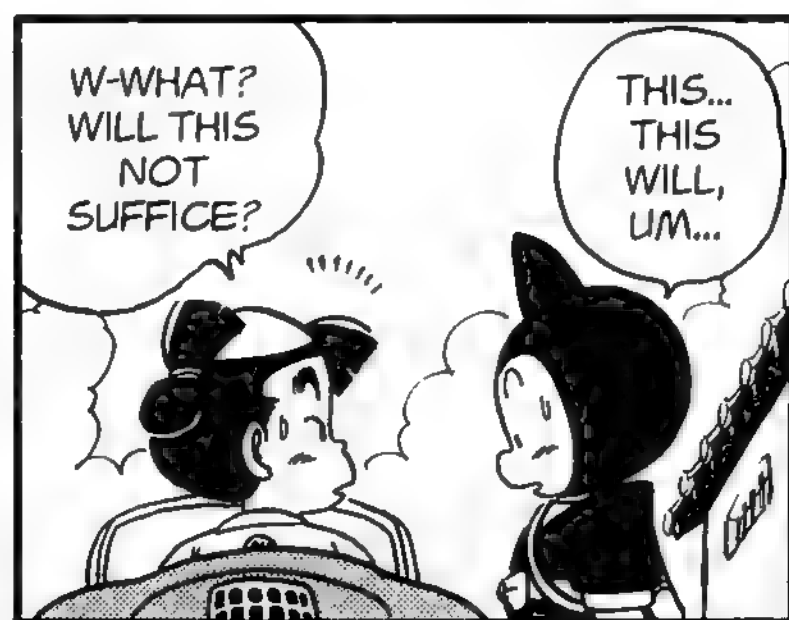
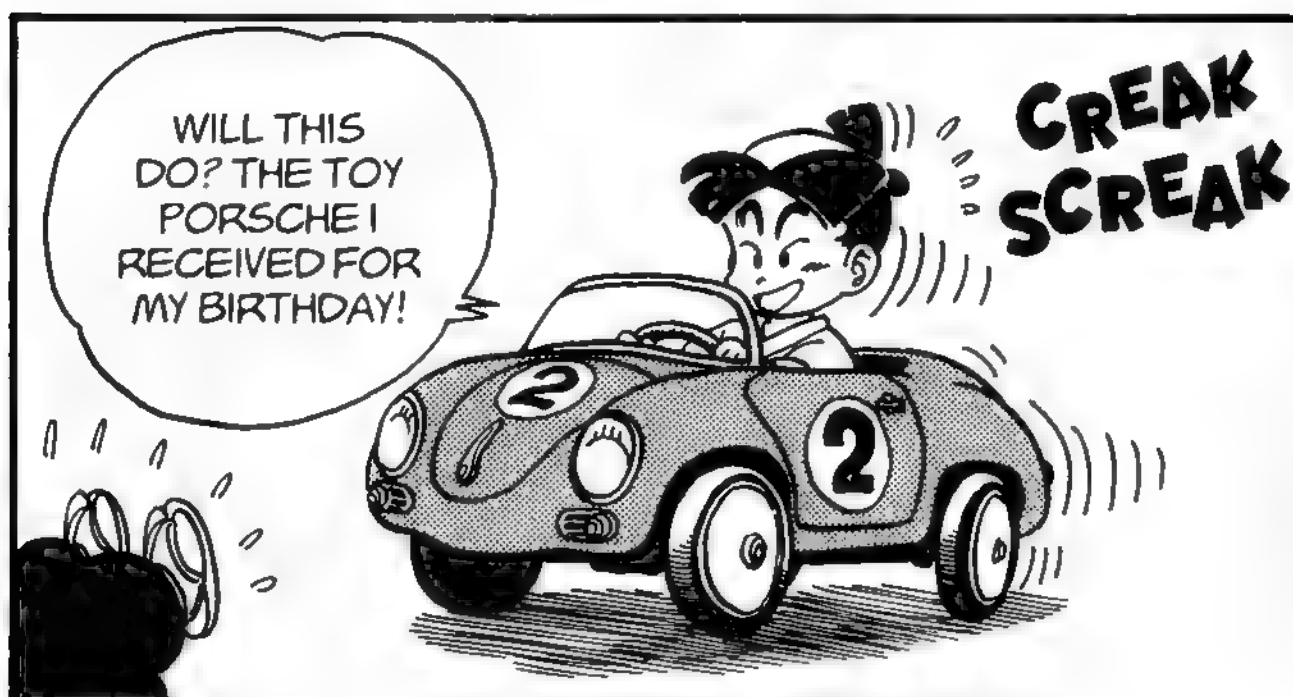


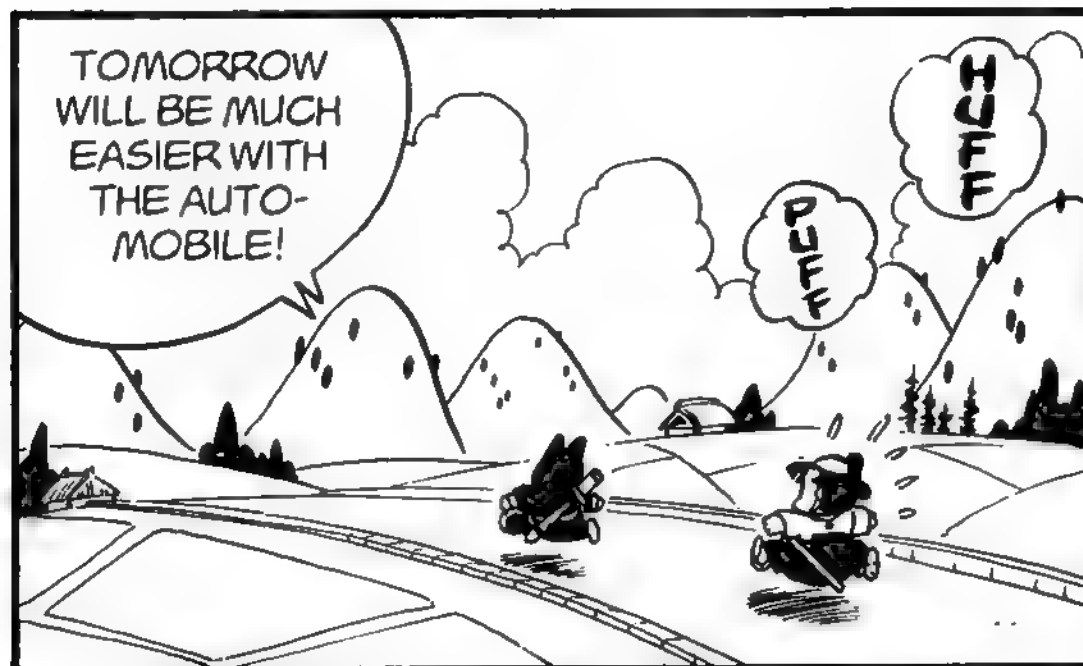
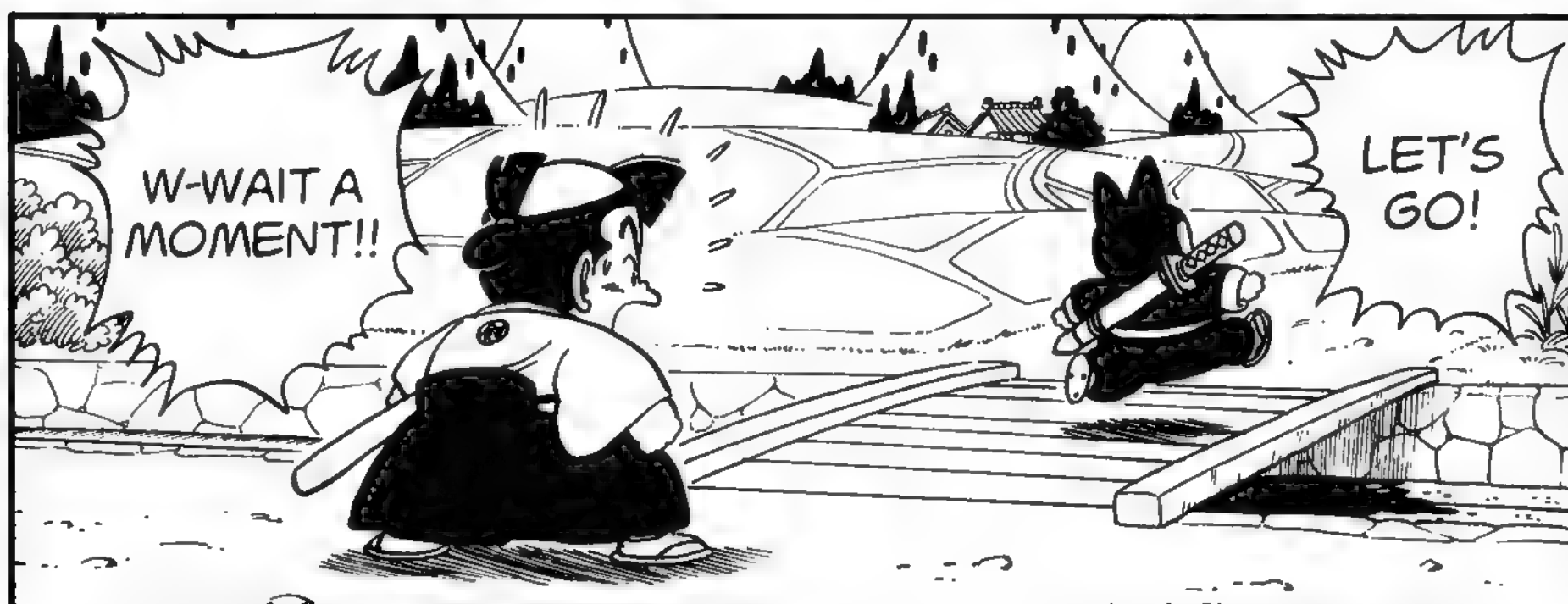




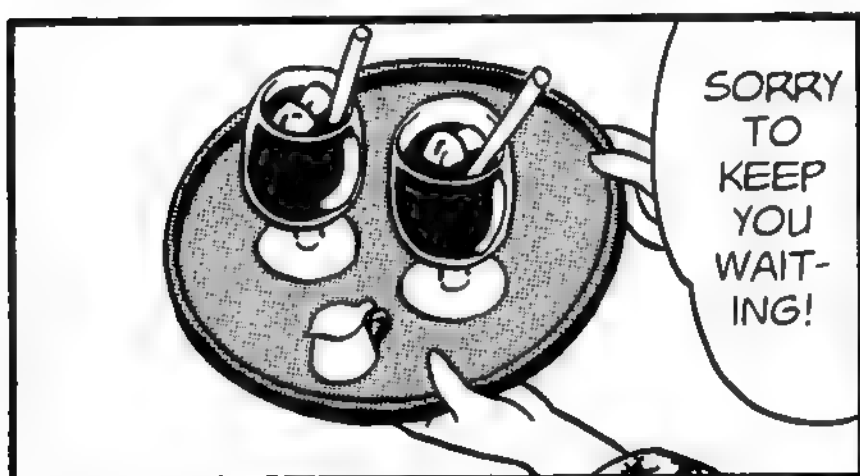




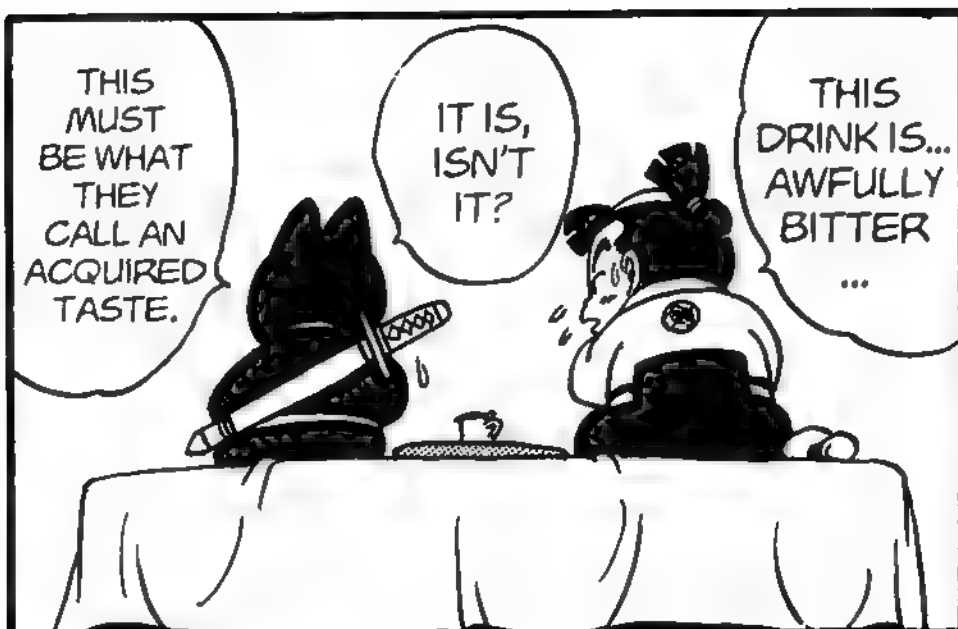




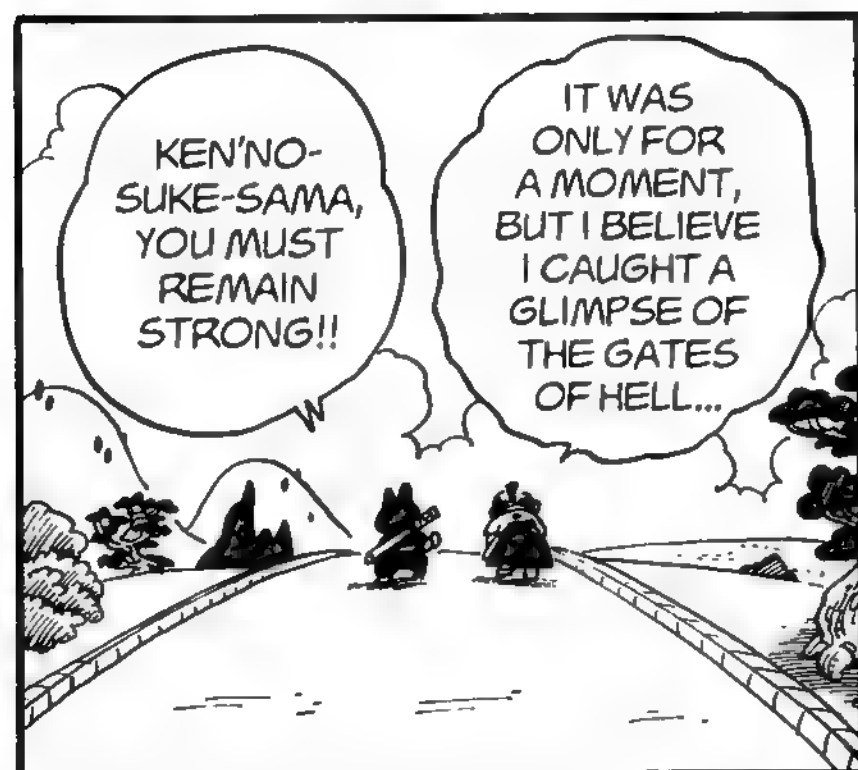
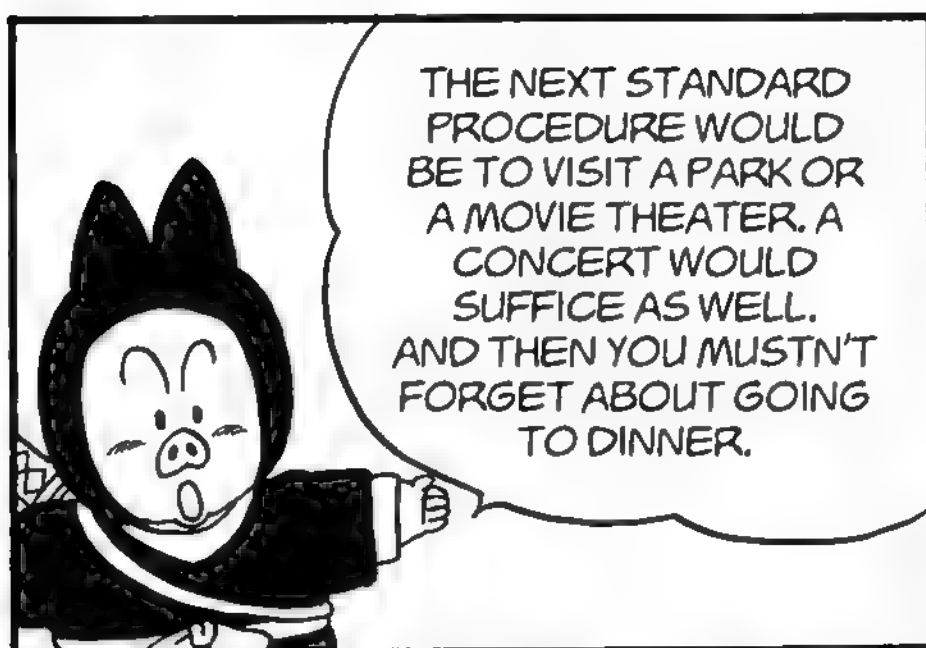


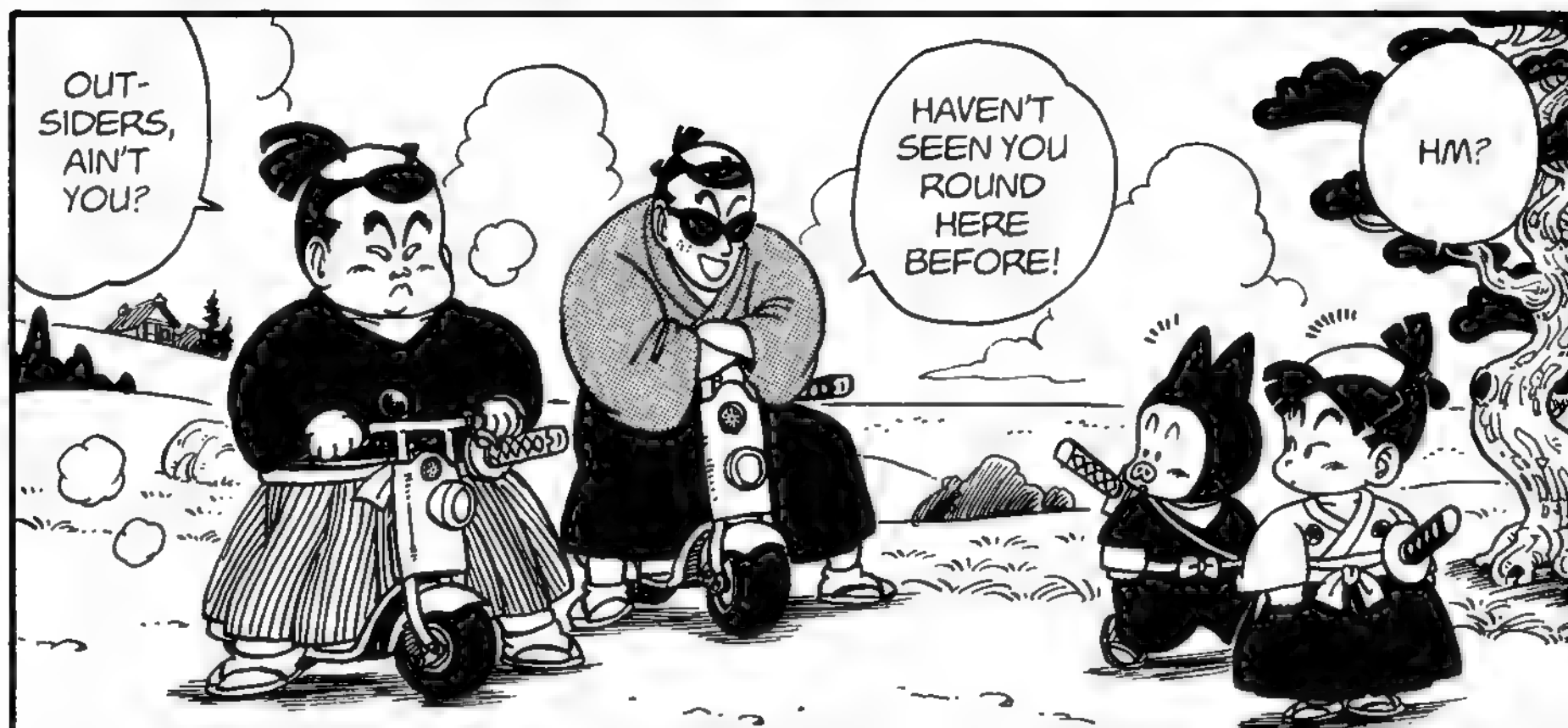
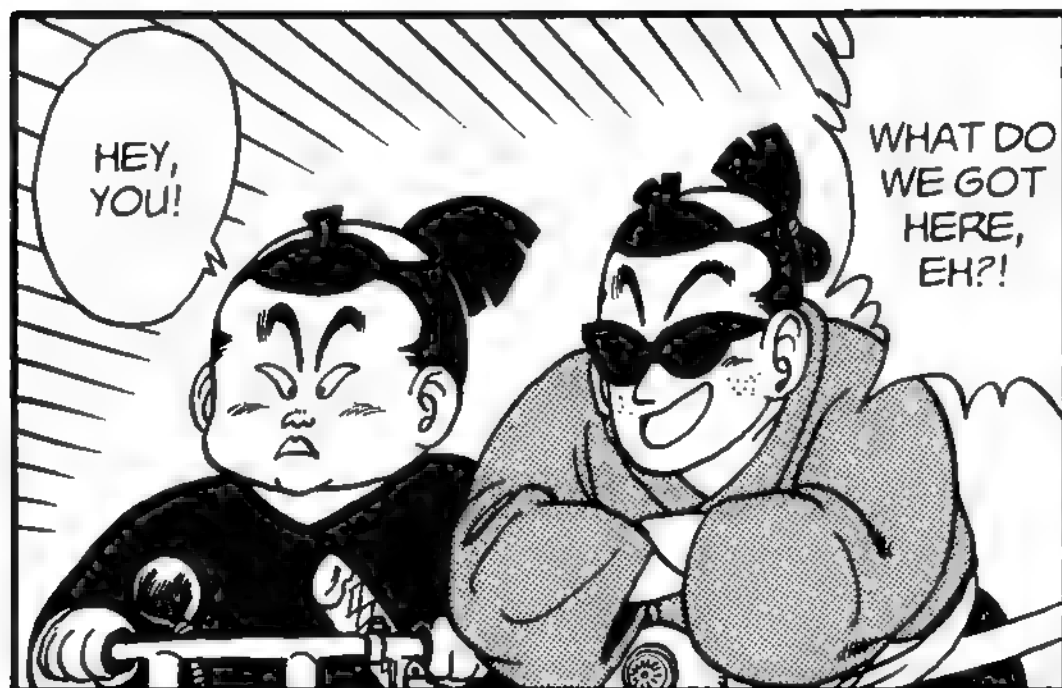






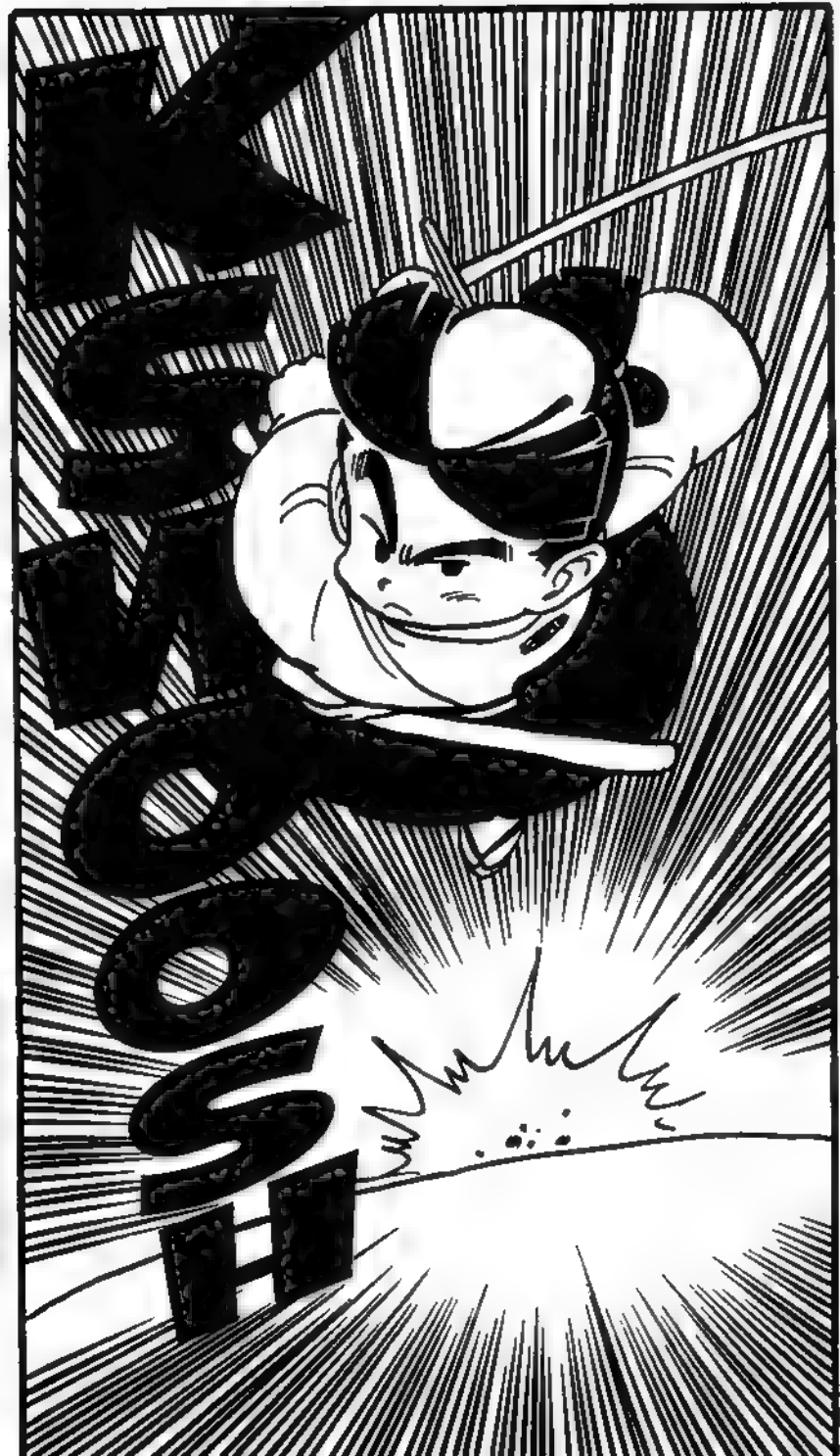




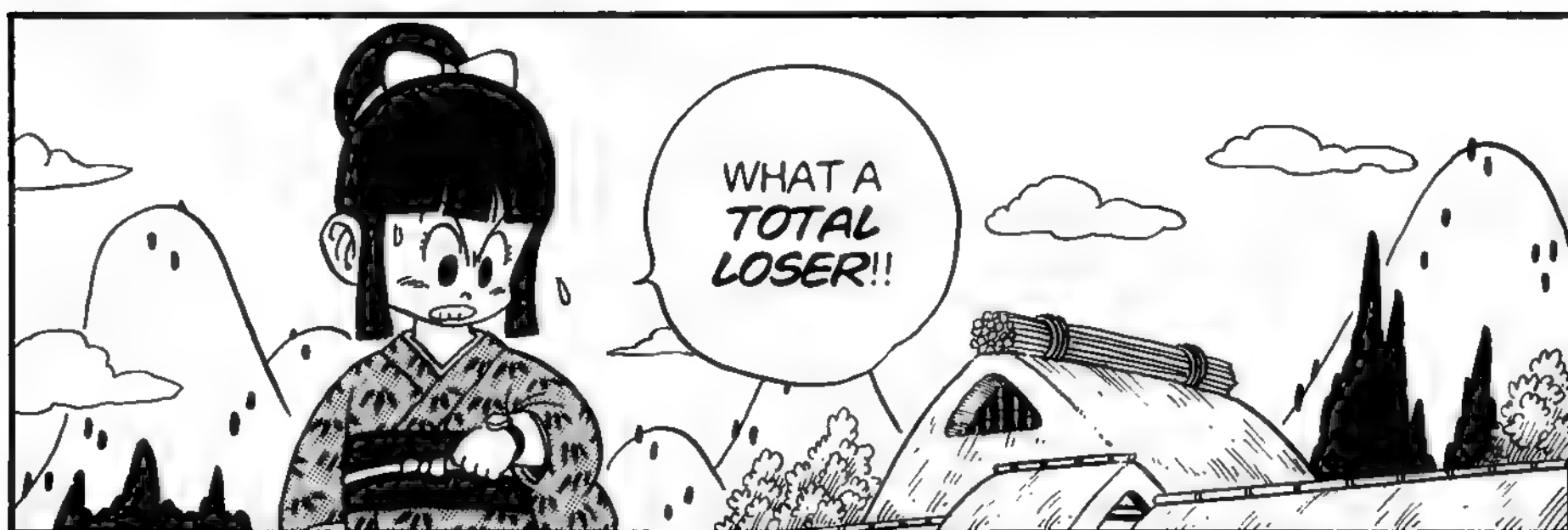
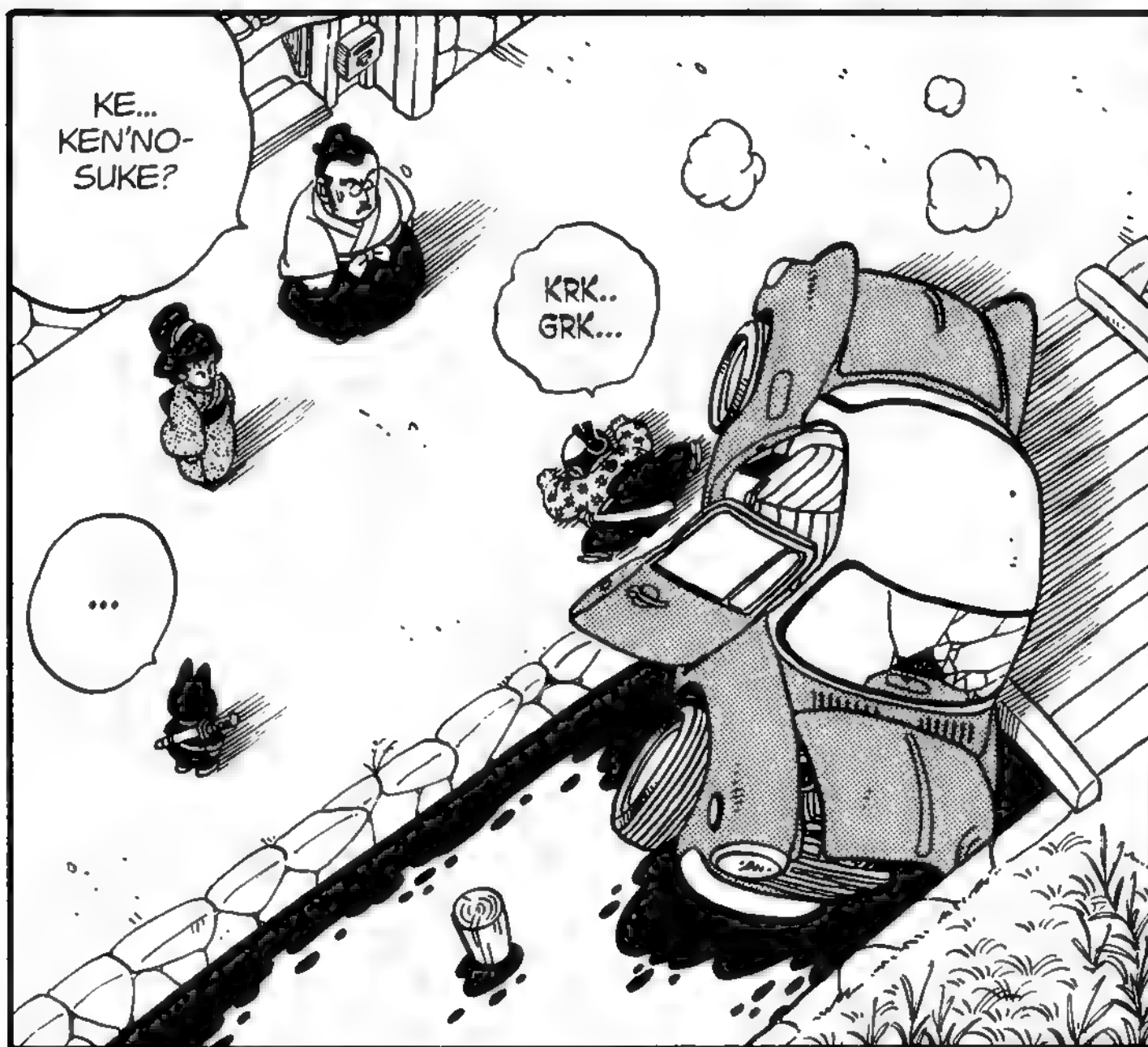
















# HERE'S HOW I BECAME A MANGA ARTIST

## PART 6

Quitting a secure job without a plan left me in something of a pickle. If I wanted to go have fun, I couldn't, because I didn't have any money. But one day, while at a cafe, I was reading a manga when an ad requesting manga submissions caught my eye! I wanted the prize money more than anything. So that was the first time I drew a manga in earnest. I was overflowing with confidence when I sent off my submission, but I didn't get so much as an honorable mention, let alone the prize money. And while that came as a disheartening shock, it also royally ticked me off. So I stubbornly drew another manga and again submitted my work. Again, it was a dud. But this time, I received a phone call from my guardian angel. He said, "You're still green, but I think I might be able to mold you into something, so keep drawing and send me your work." It was Mr. Torishima from the editorial office. I continued to make regular submissions in earnest, and in time I was able to make my debut! This is why I remain eternally grateful to Mr. Torishima.

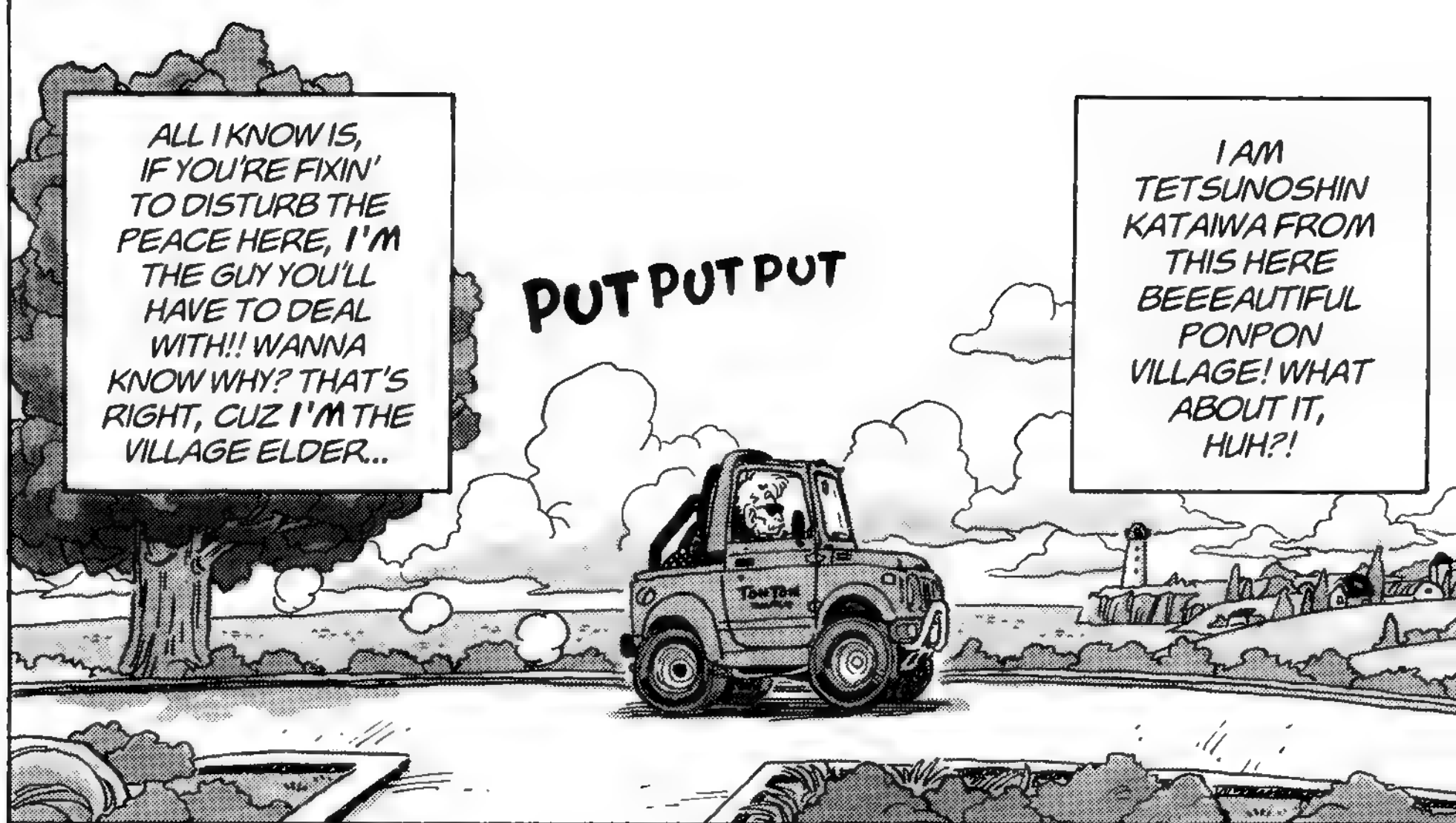


The End

# THE ELDER







ALL I KNOW IS,  
IF YOU'RE FIXIN'  
TO DISTURB THE  
PEACE HERE, I'M  
THE GUY YOU'LL  
HAVE TO DEAL  
WITH!! WANNA  
KNOW WHY? THAT'S  
RIGHT, CUZ I'M THE  
VILLAGE ELDER...

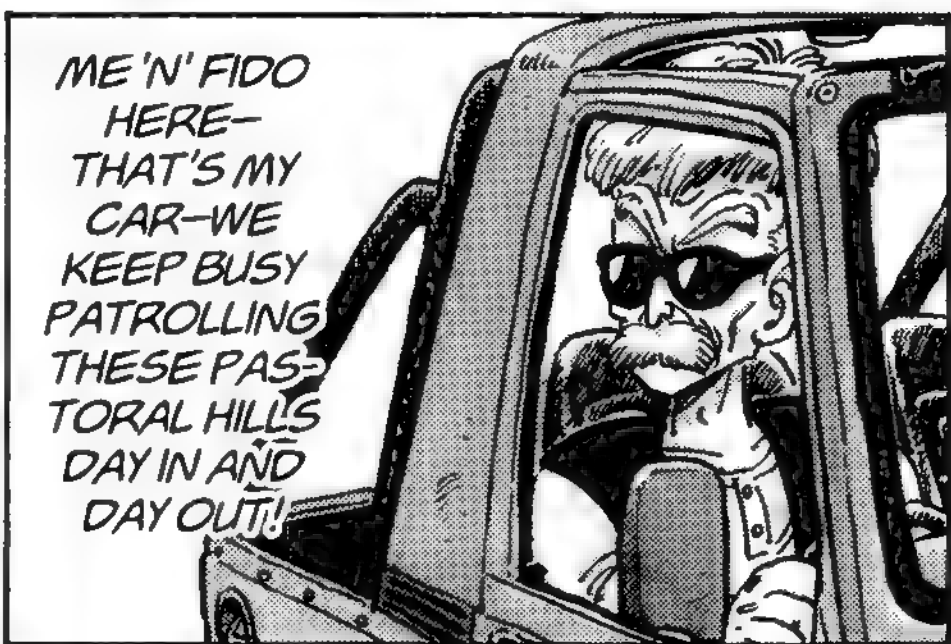
PUT PUT PUT

I AM  
TETSUNOSHIN  
KATAIWA FROM  
THIS HERE  
BEEEEAUTIFUL  
PONPON  
VILLAGE! WHAT  
ABOUT IT,  
HUH?!

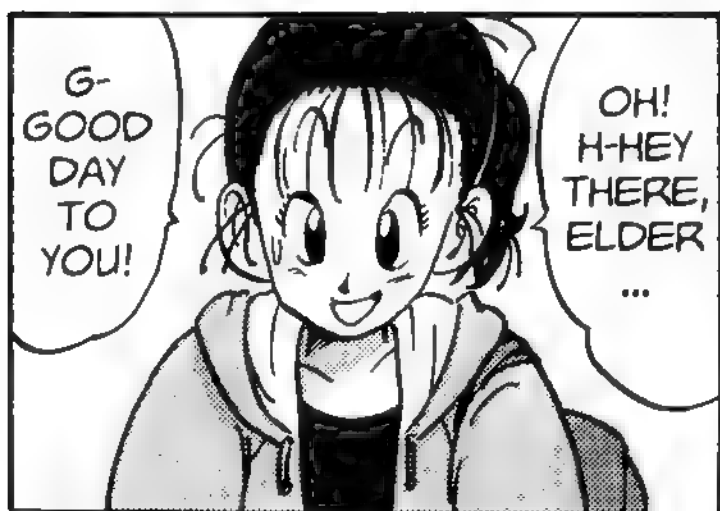


SCREECH

HEE!!



ME 'N' FIDO  
HERE—  
THAT'S MY  
CAR—WE  
KEEP BUSY  
PATROLLING  
THESE PAS-  
TORAL HILLS  
DAY IN AND  
DAY OUT!

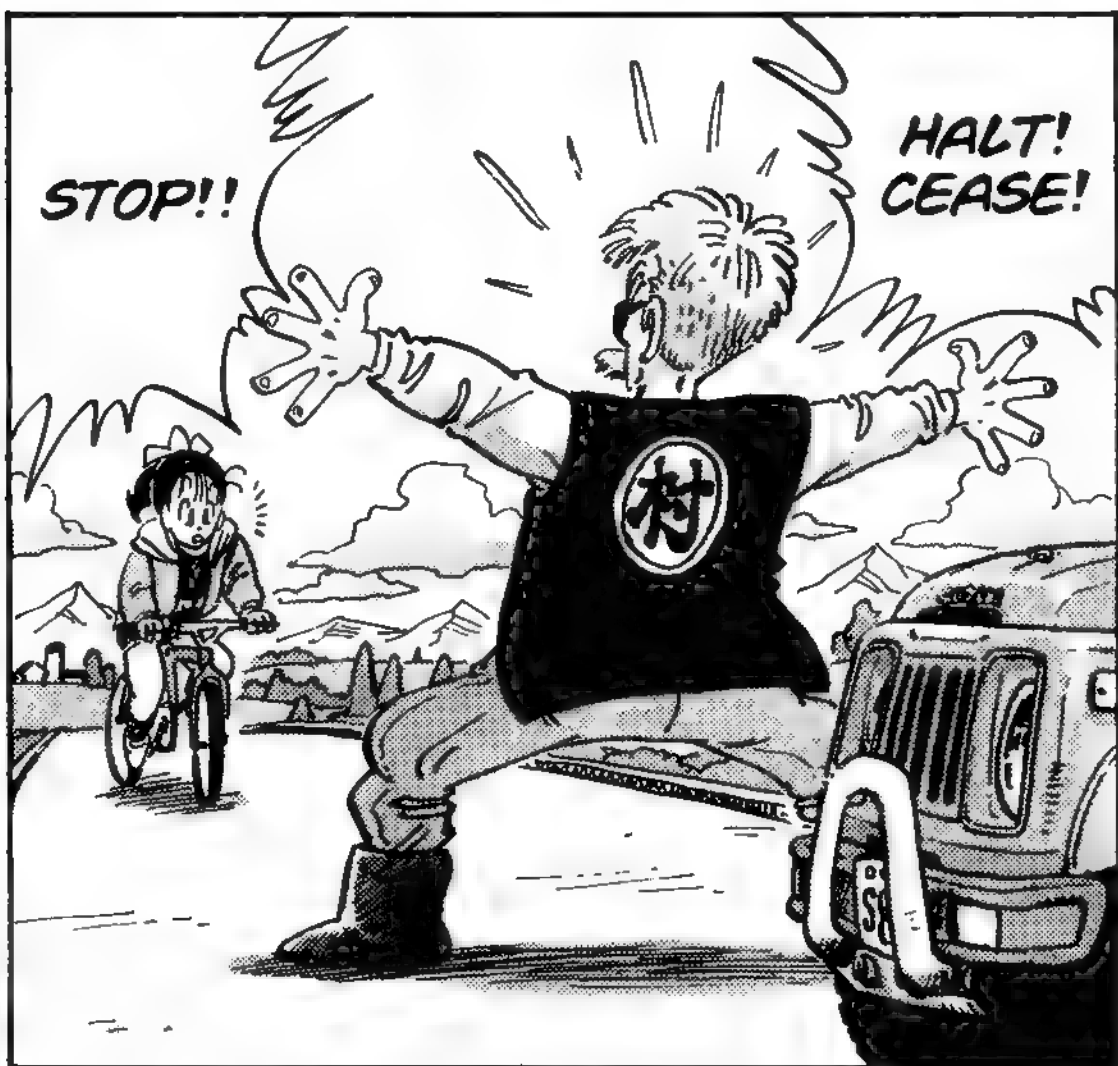


G-  
GOOD  
DAY  
TO  
YOU!

OH!  
H-HEY  
THERE,  
ELDER  
...

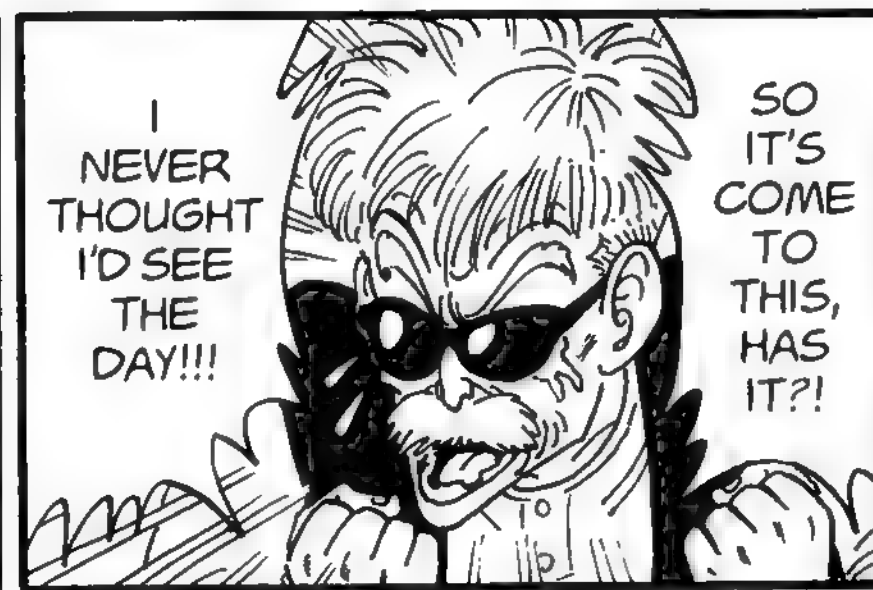
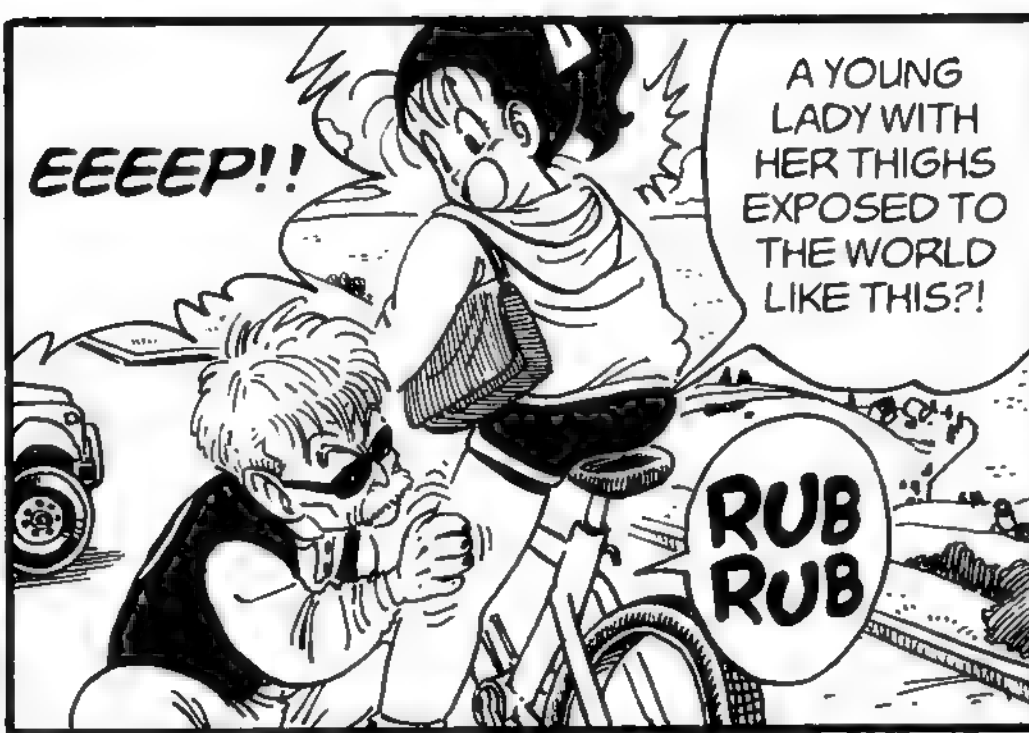
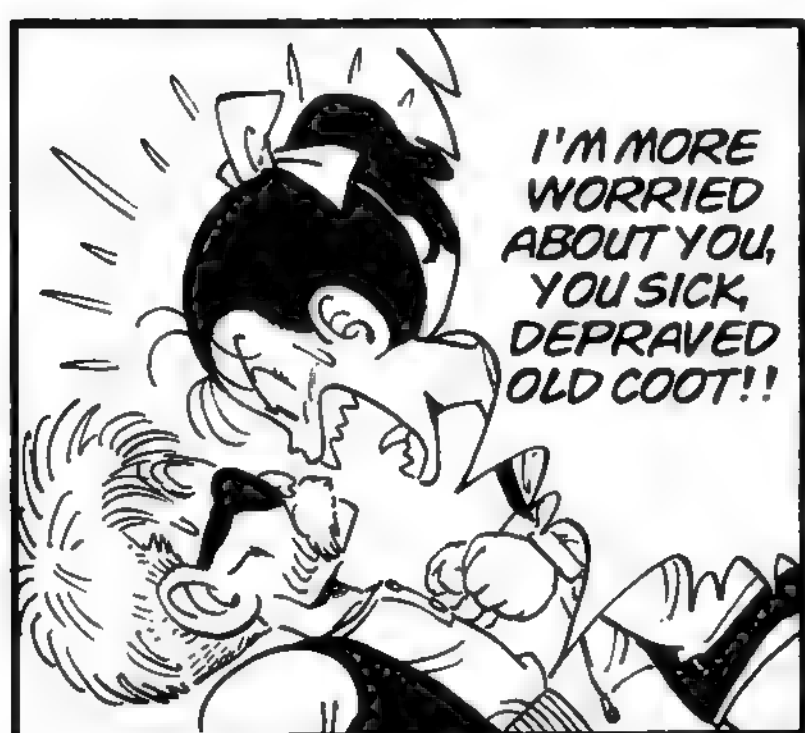
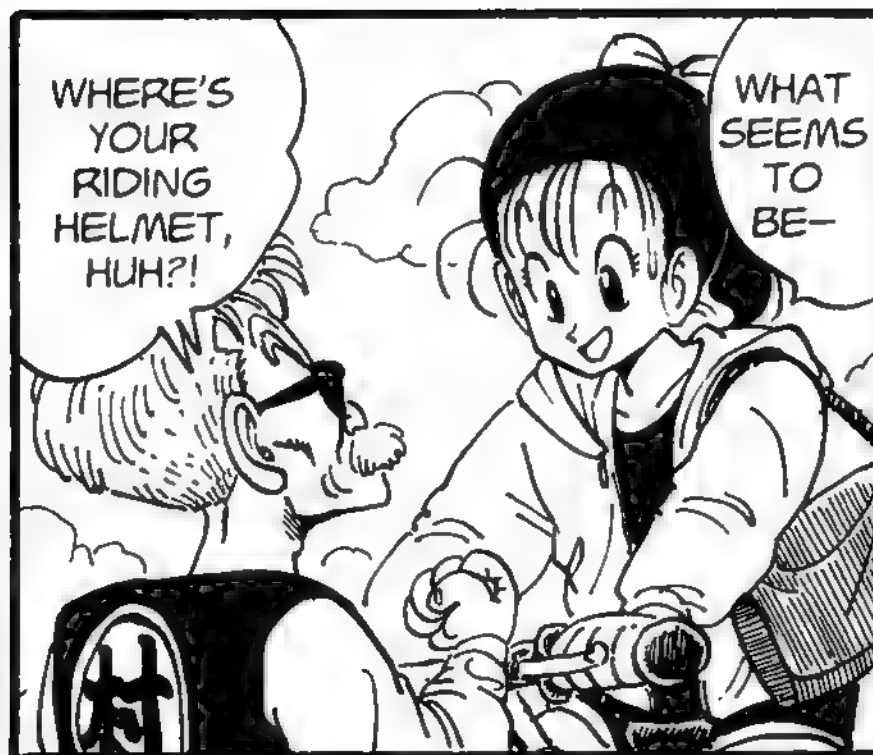
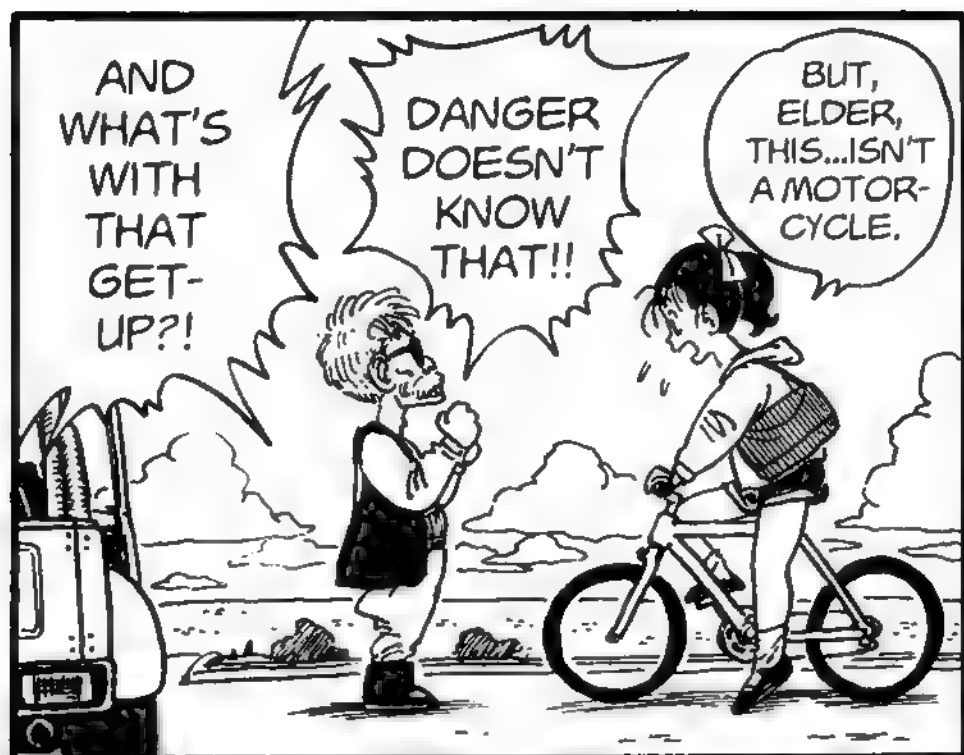


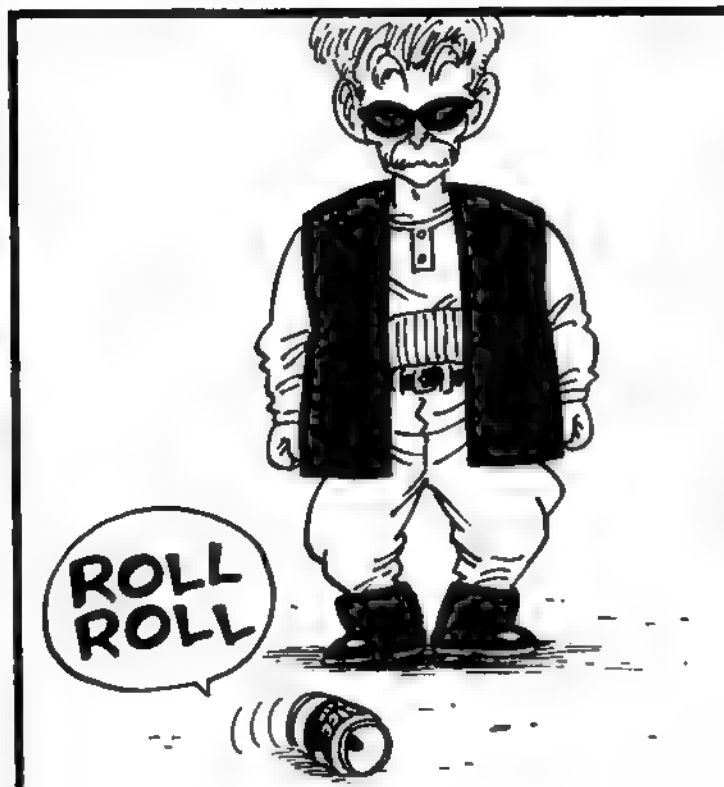
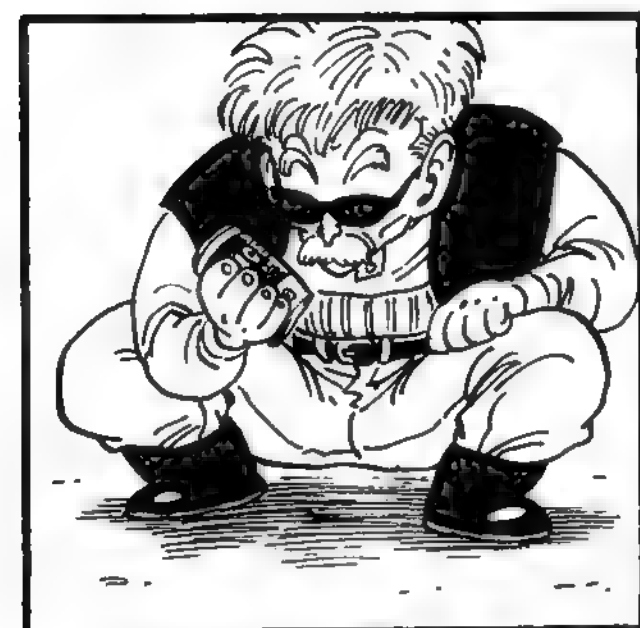
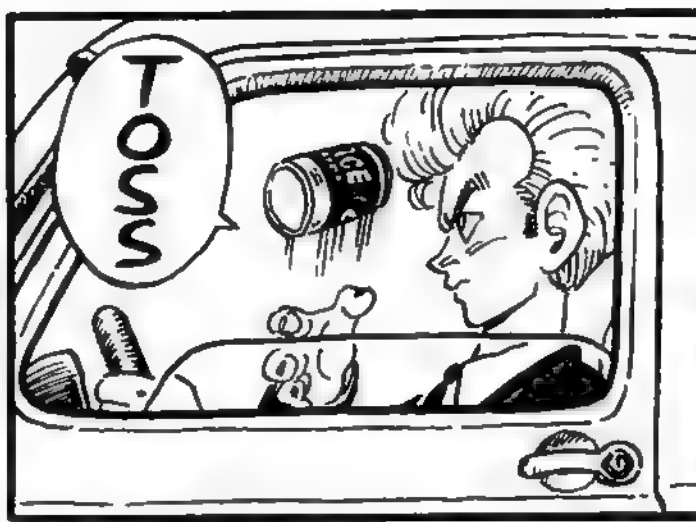
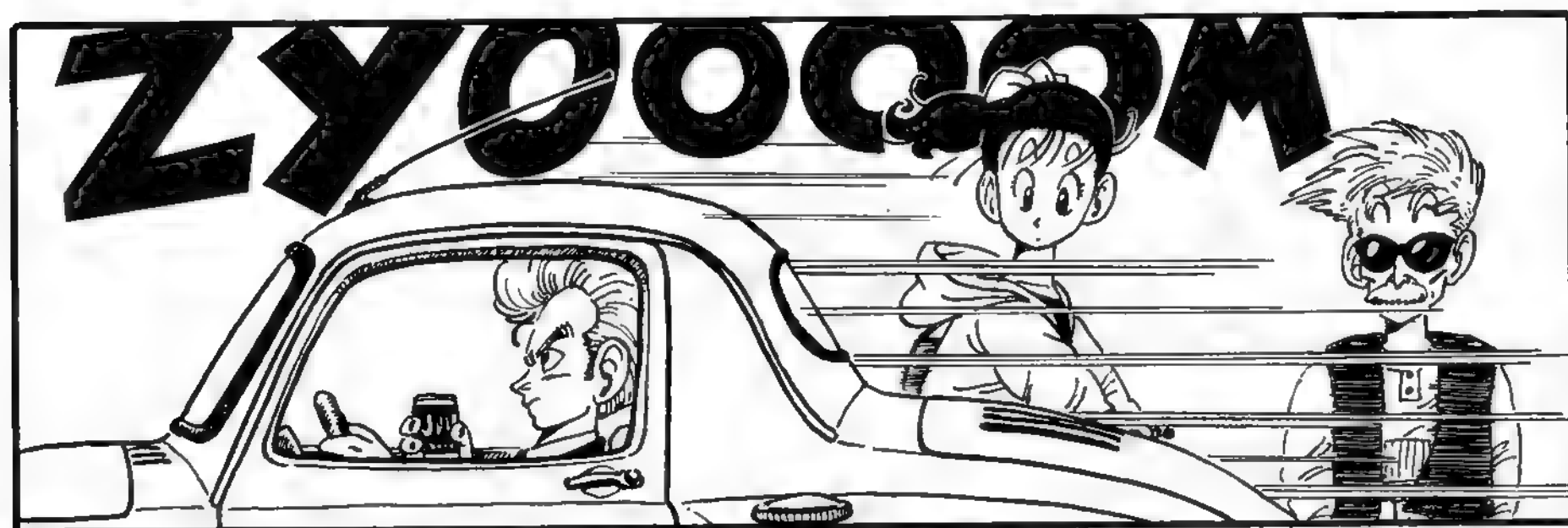
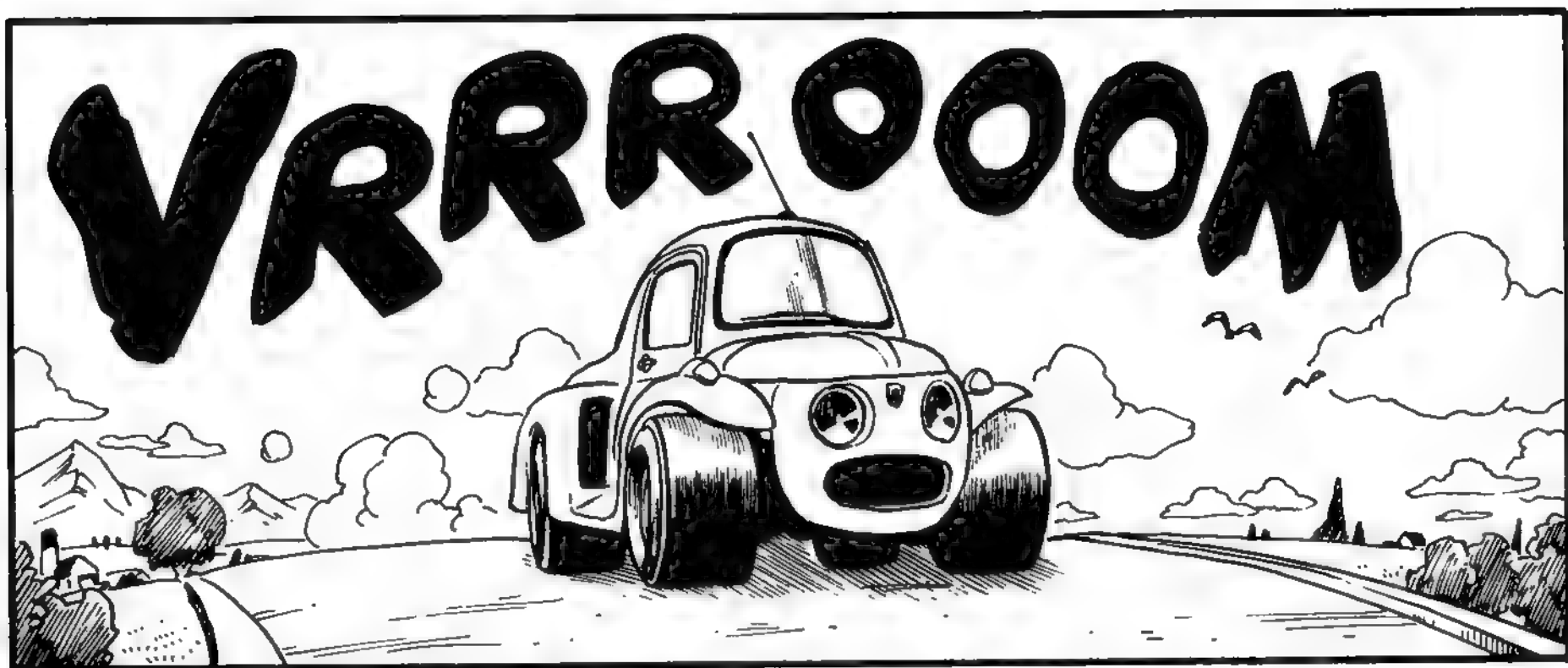
GOOD  
DAY,  
MY  
FOOT!



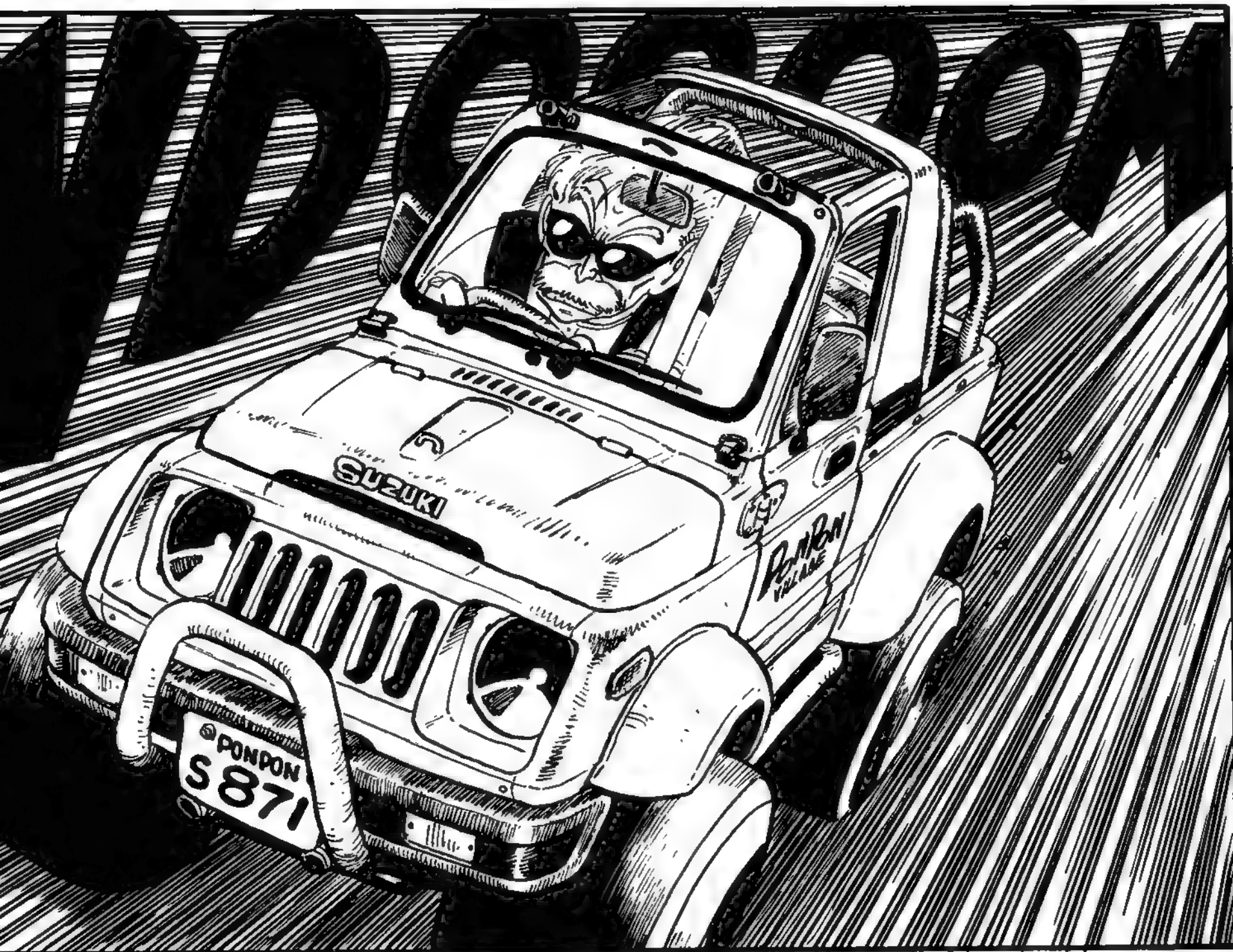
STOP!!

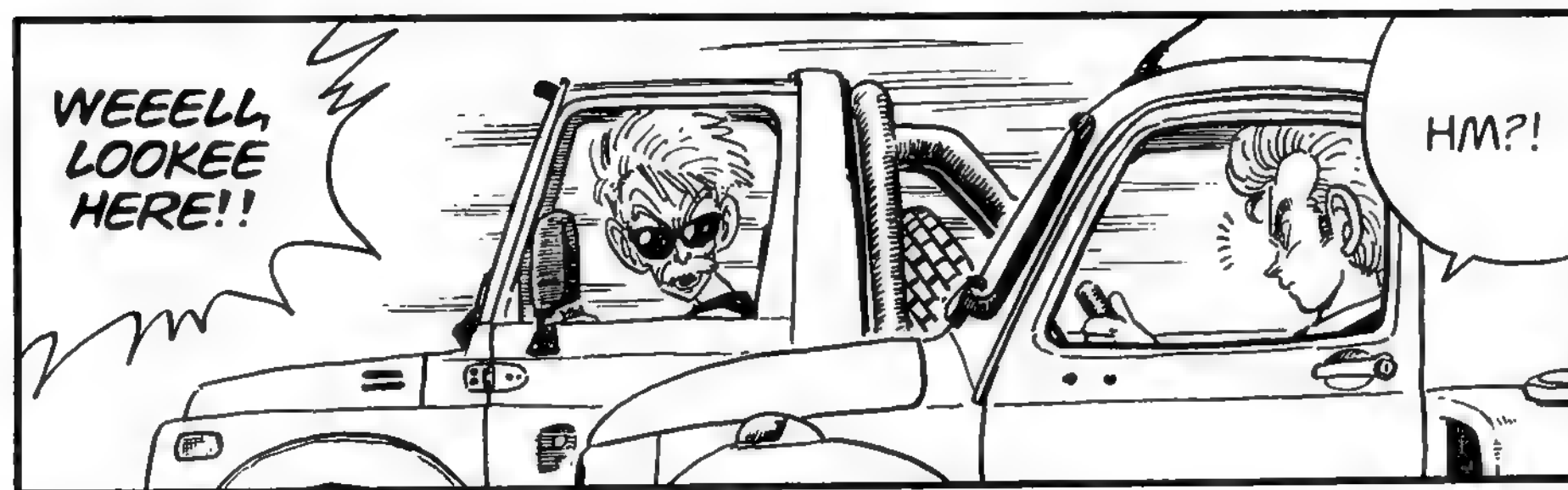
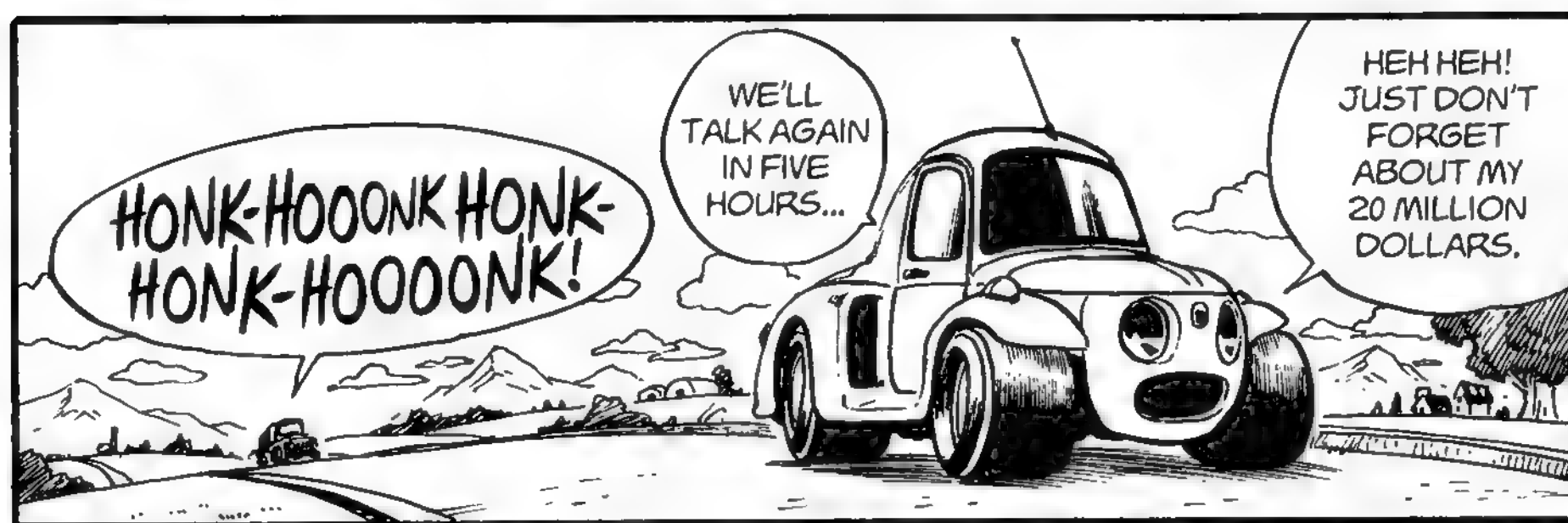
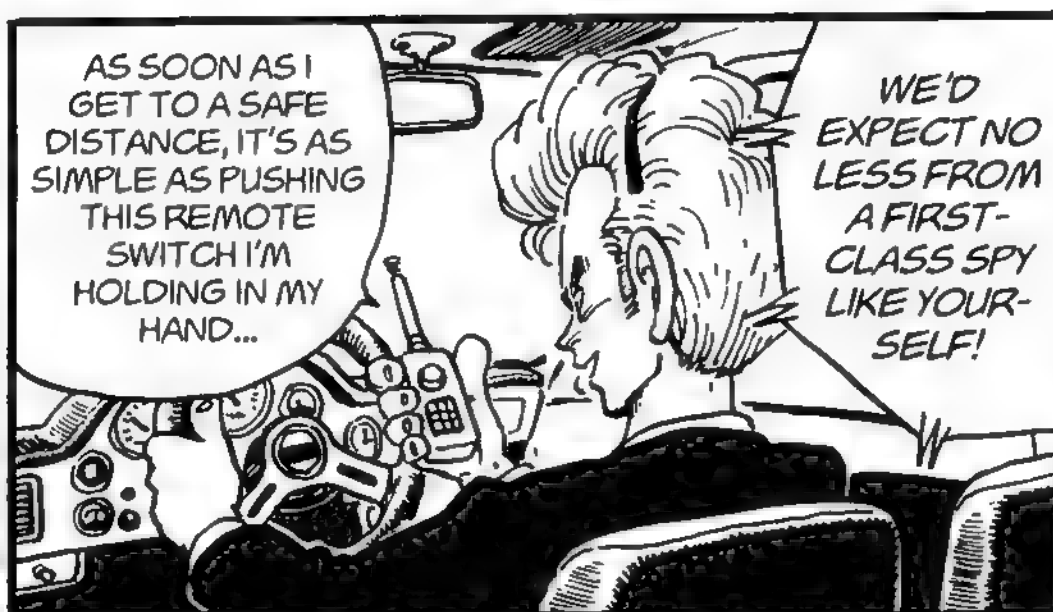
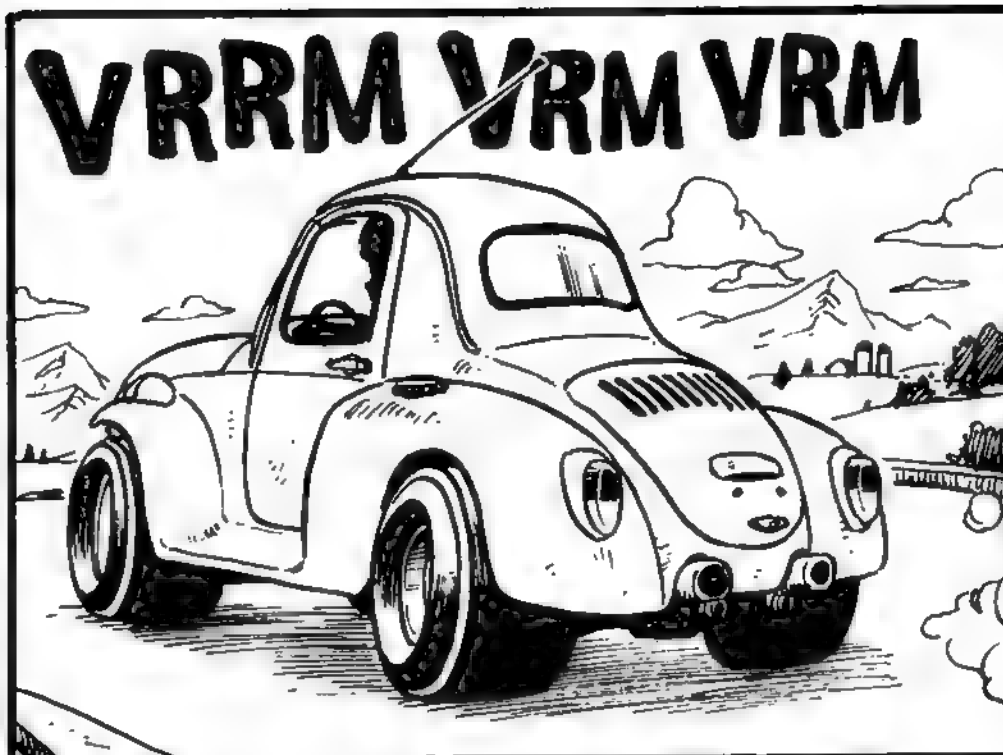
HALT!  
CEASE!



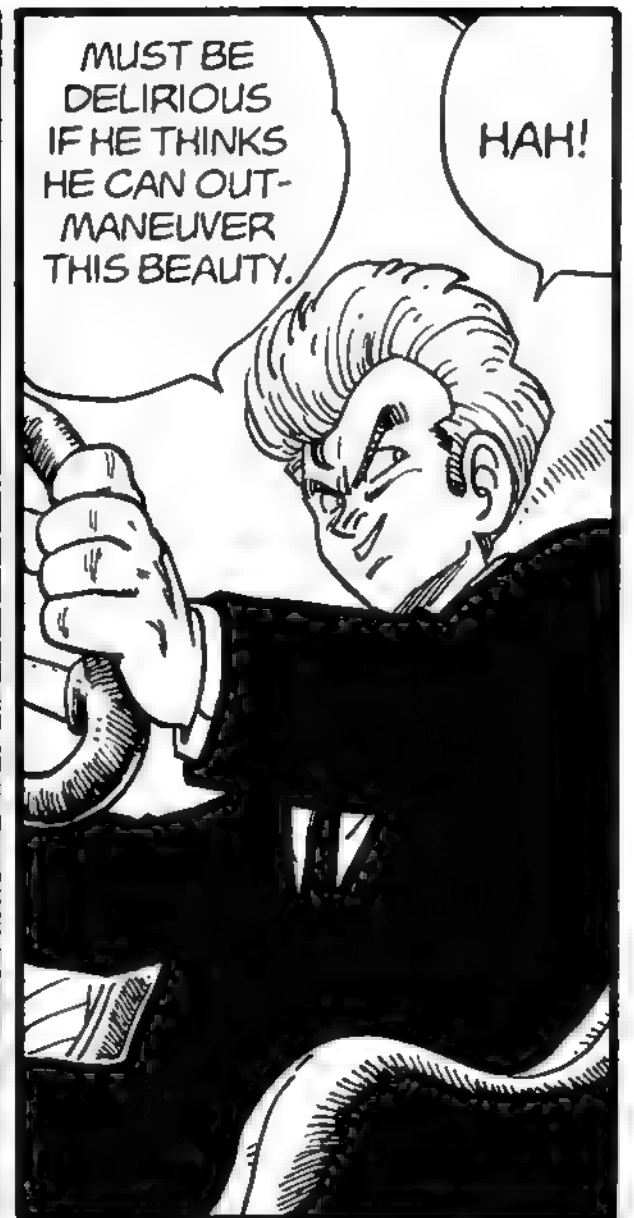
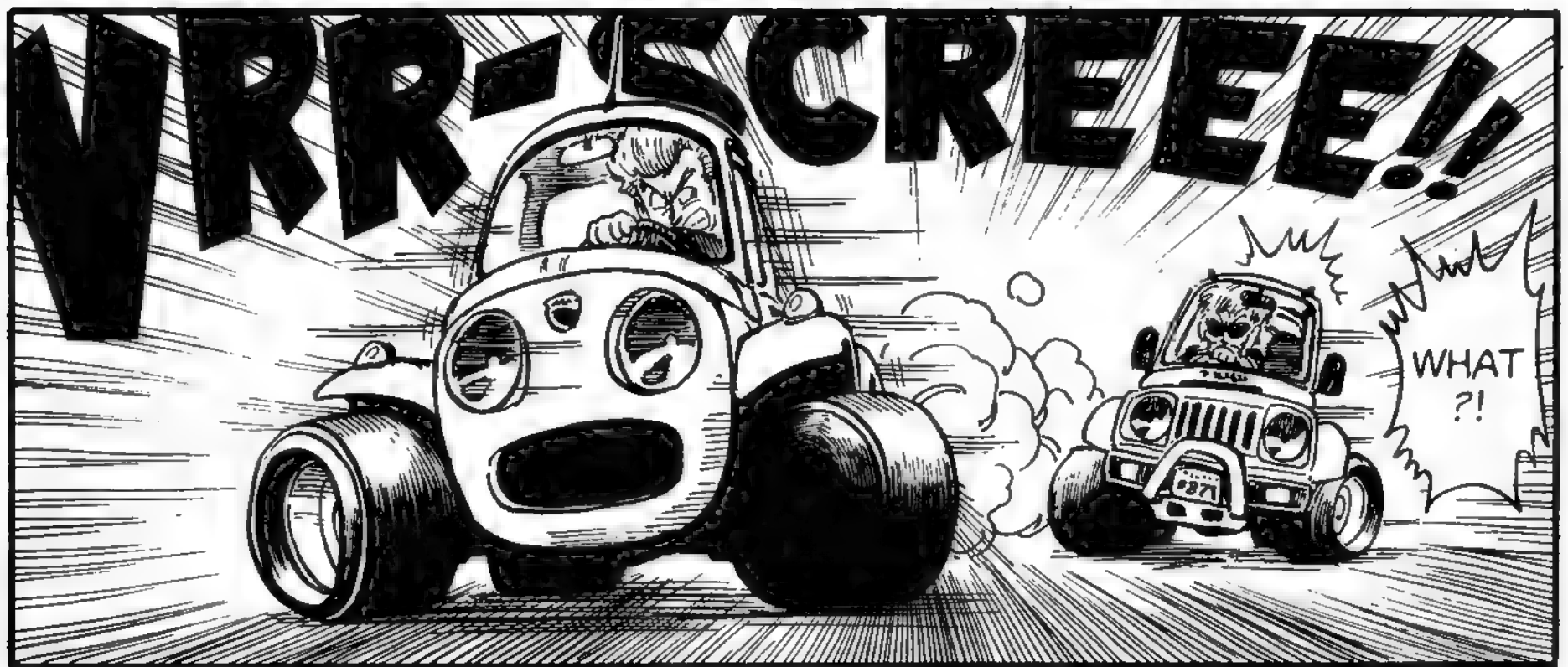


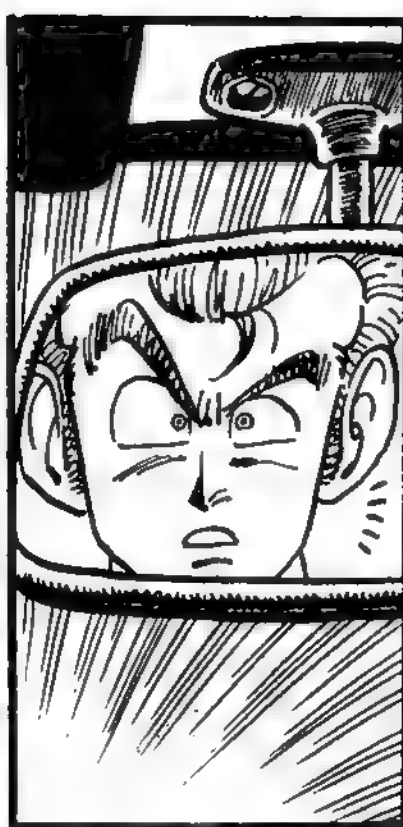
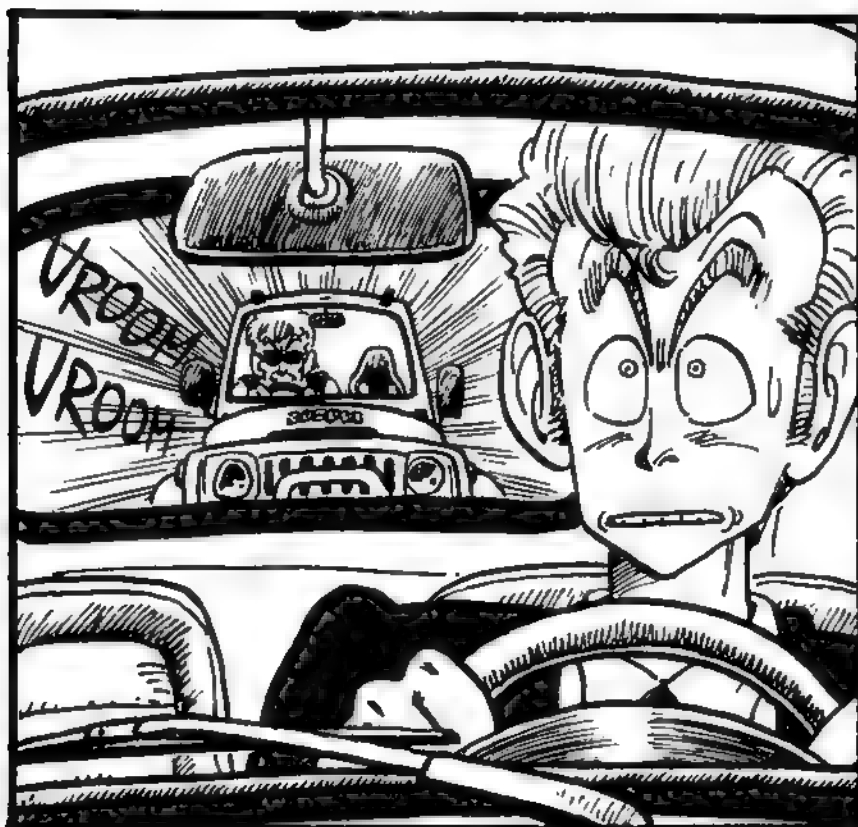
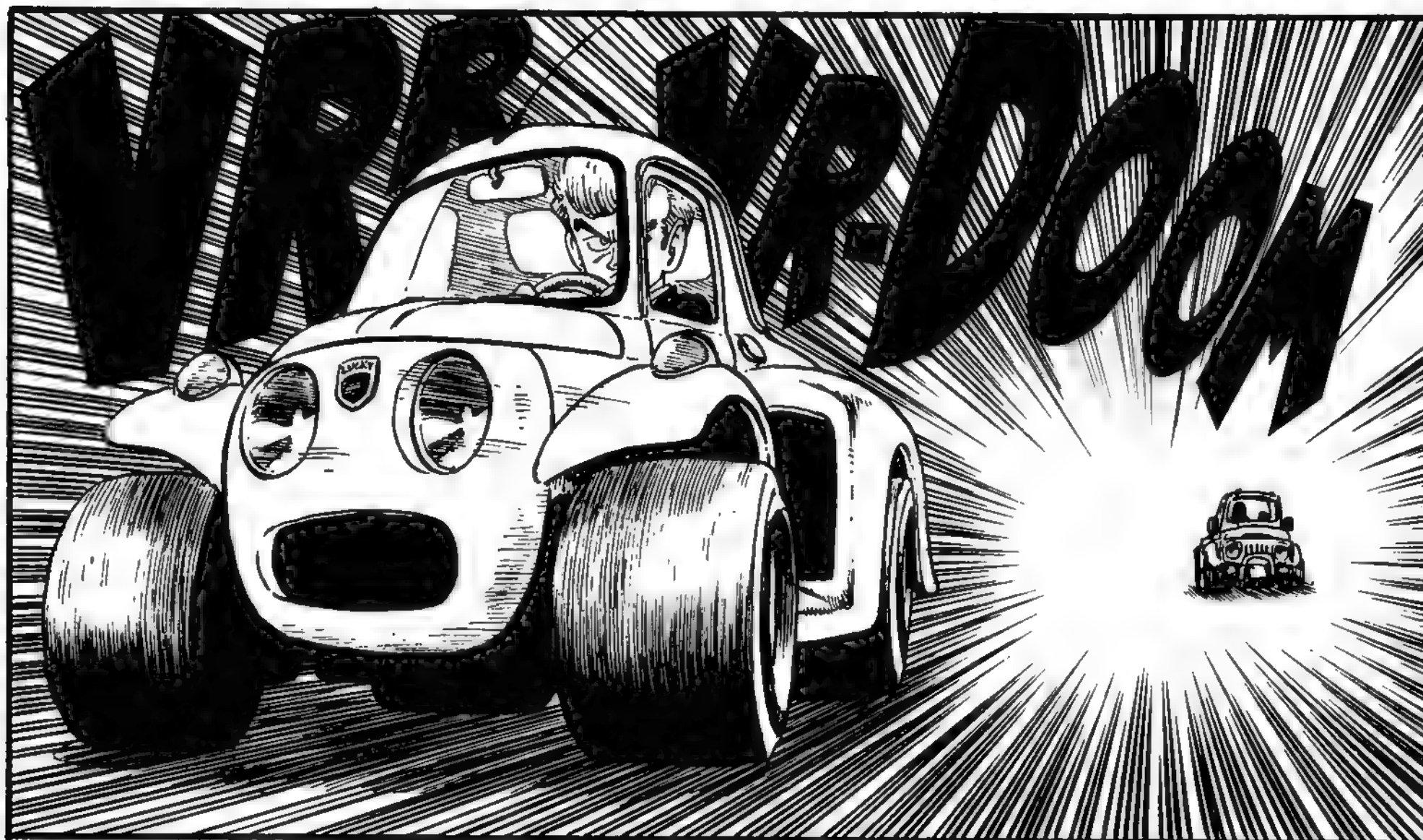




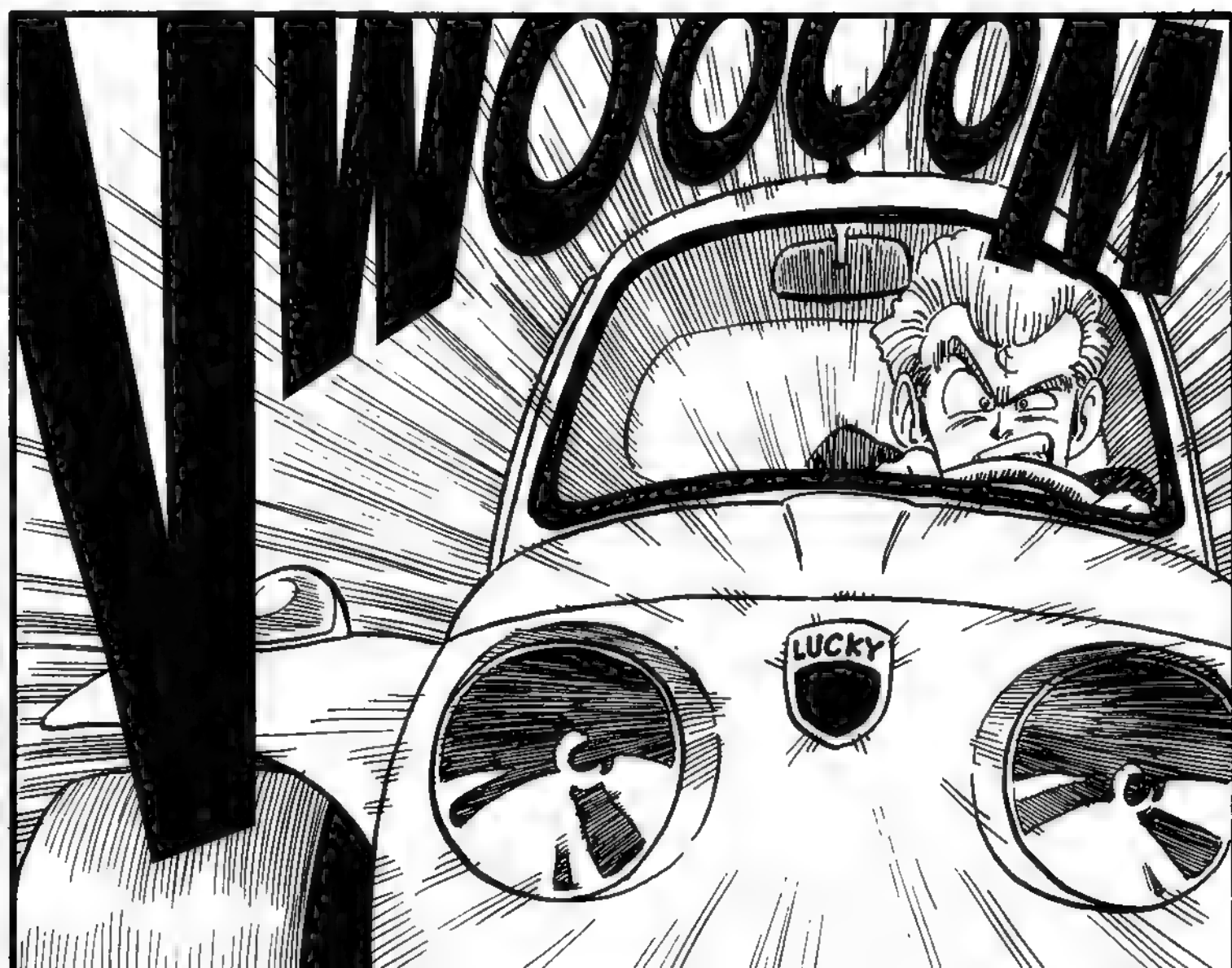
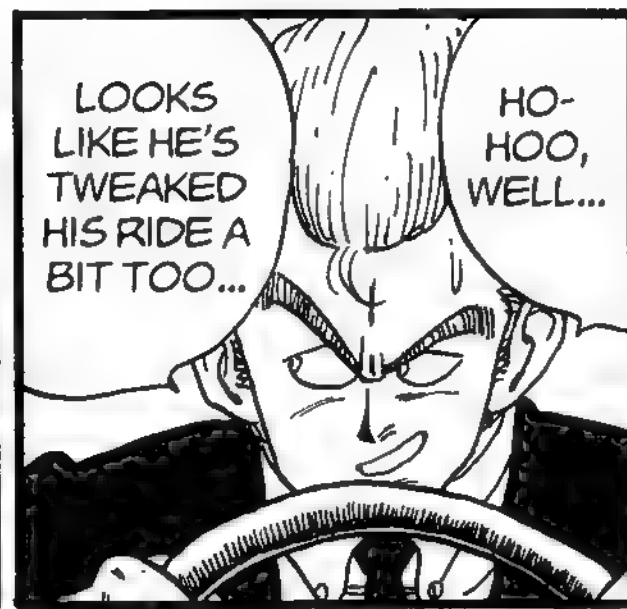
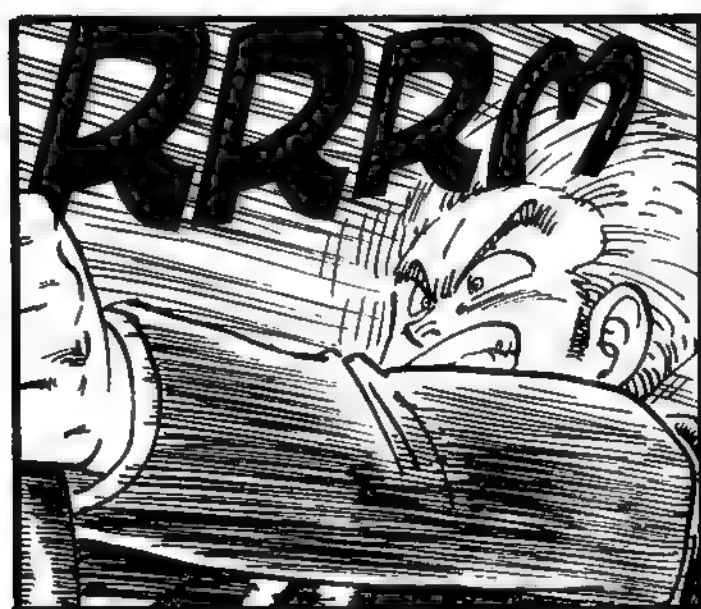
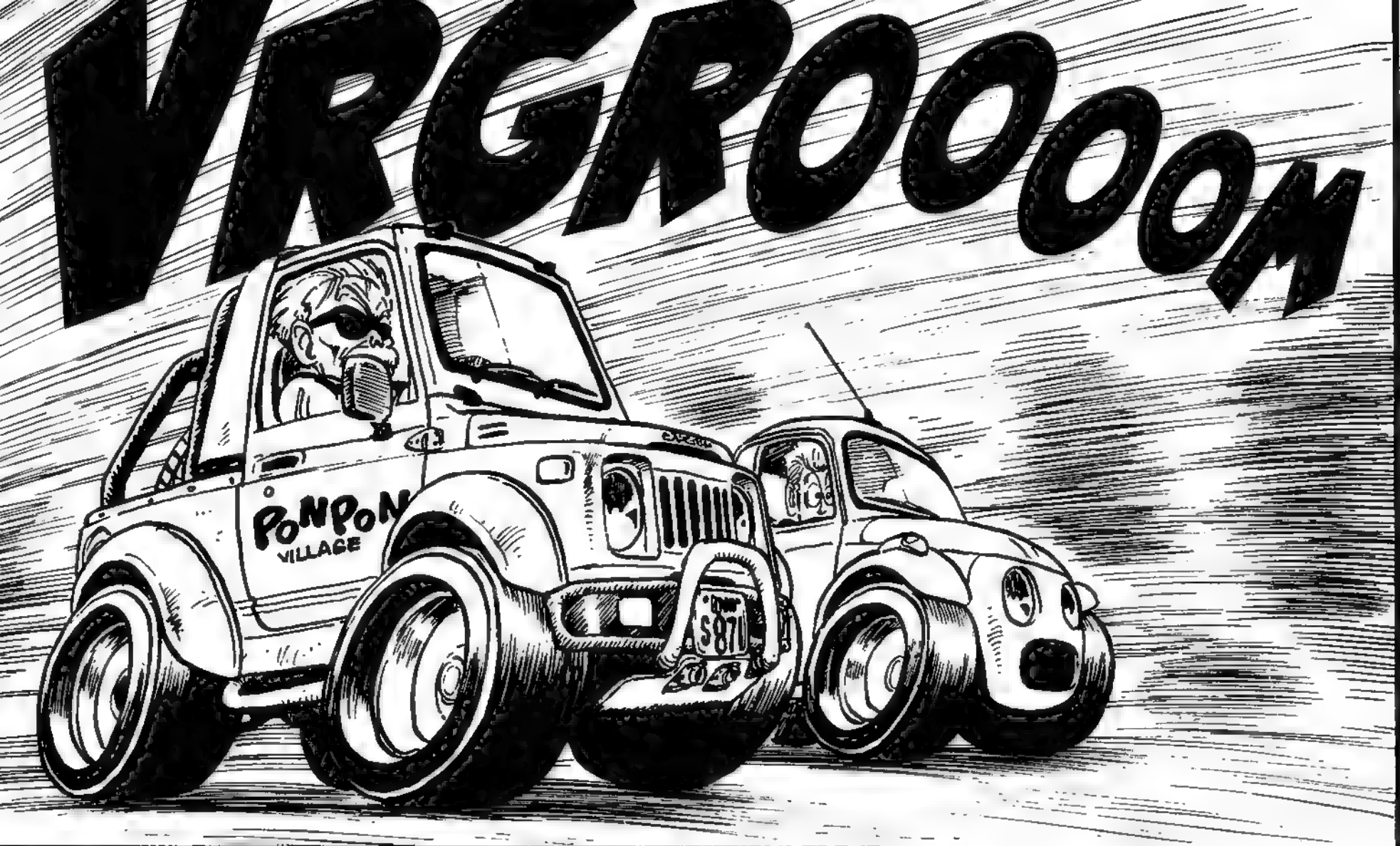




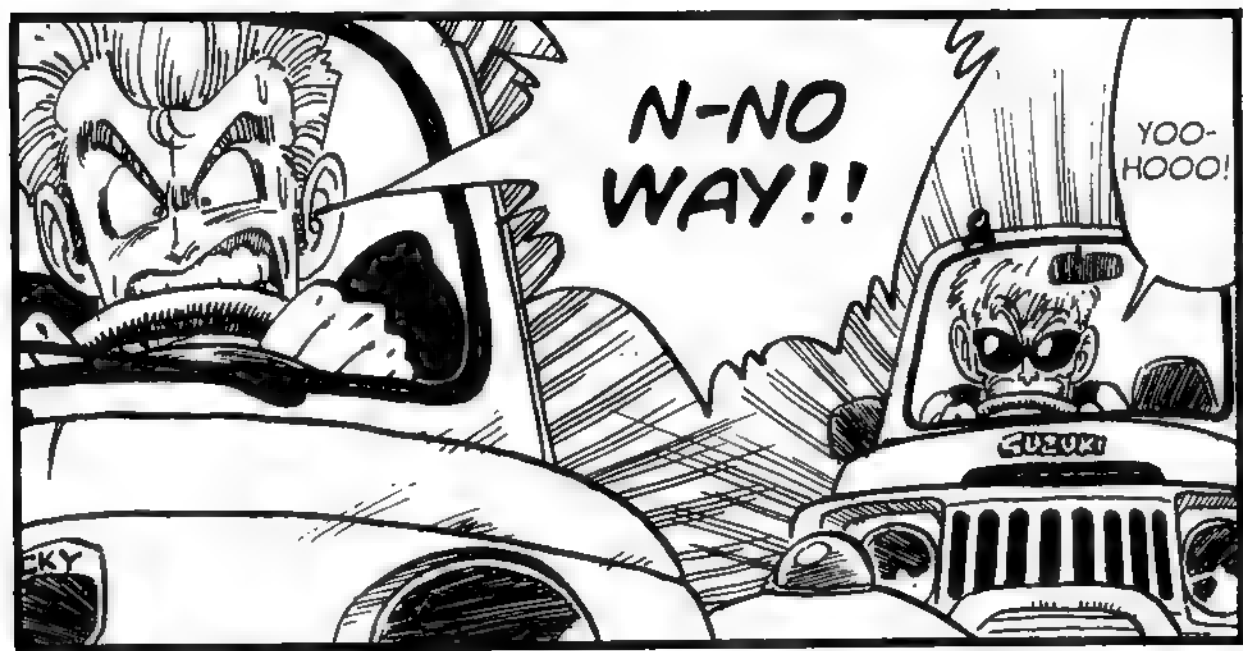
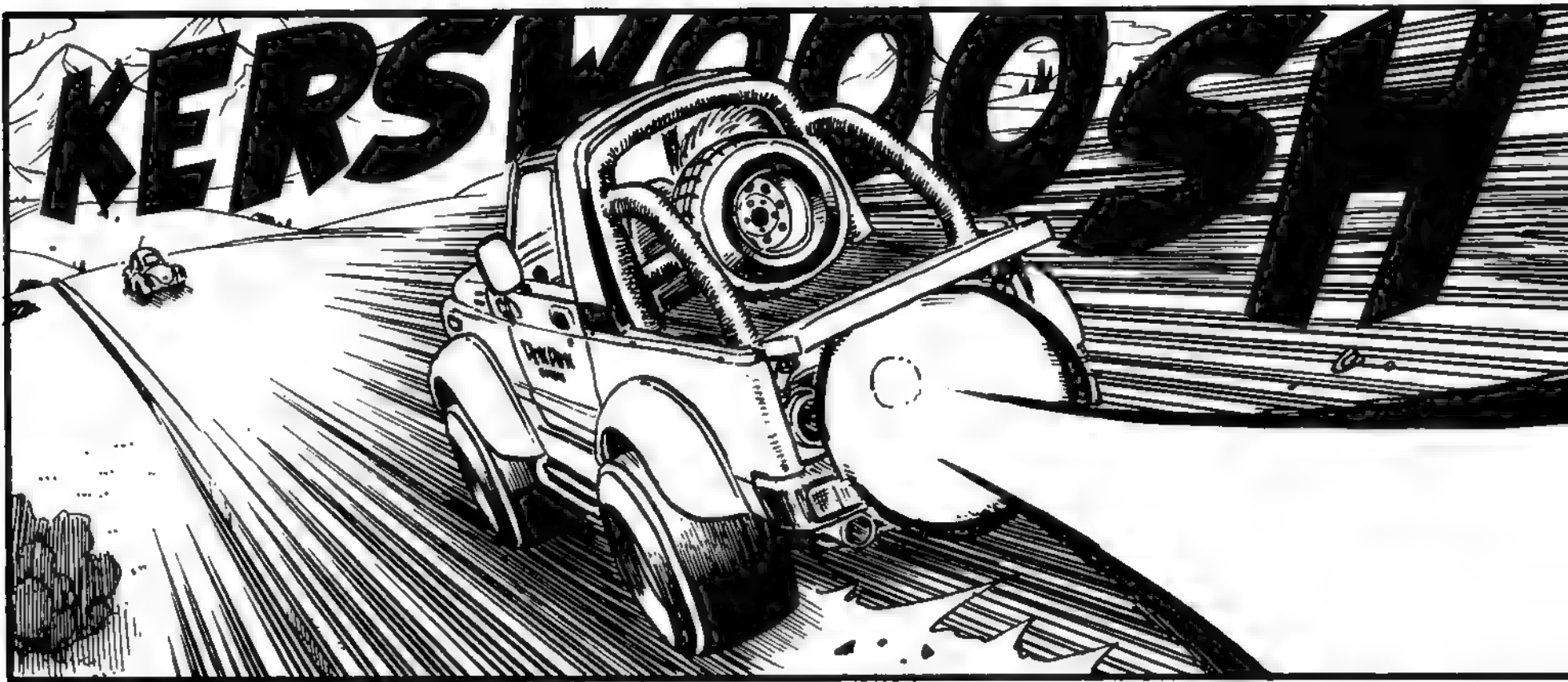


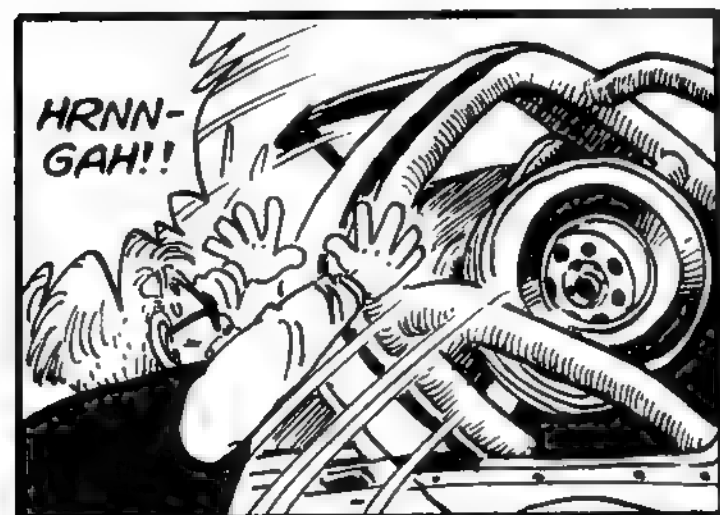
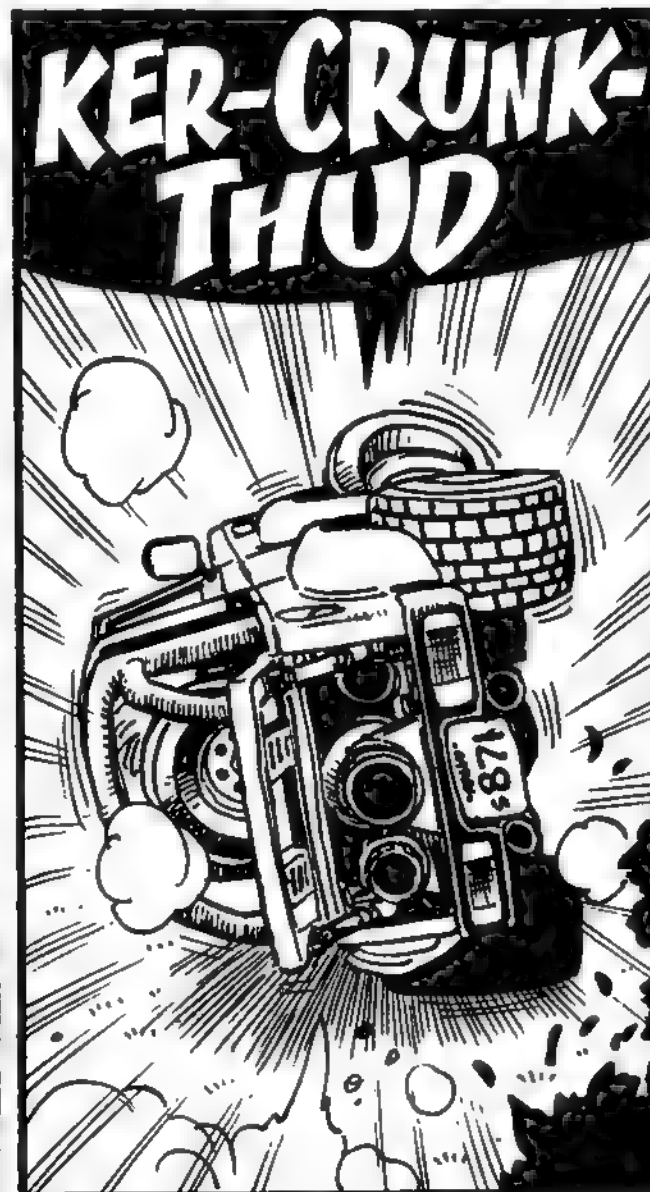
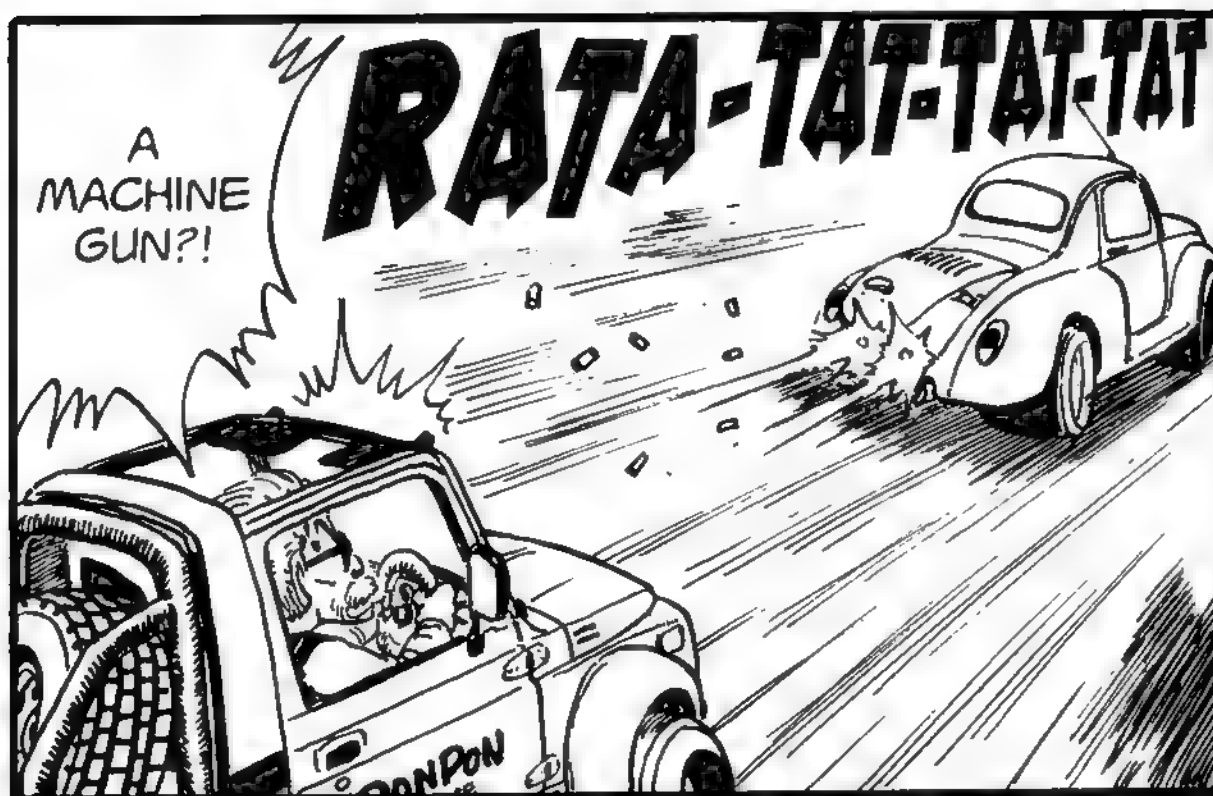




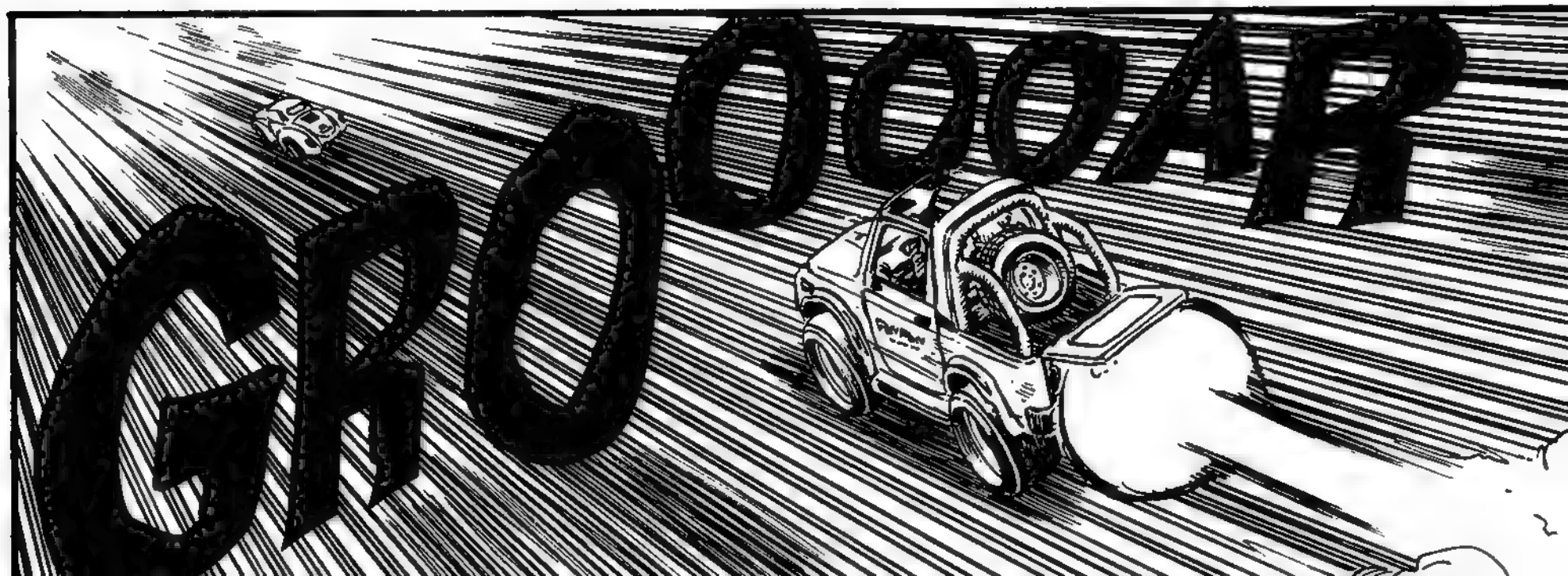
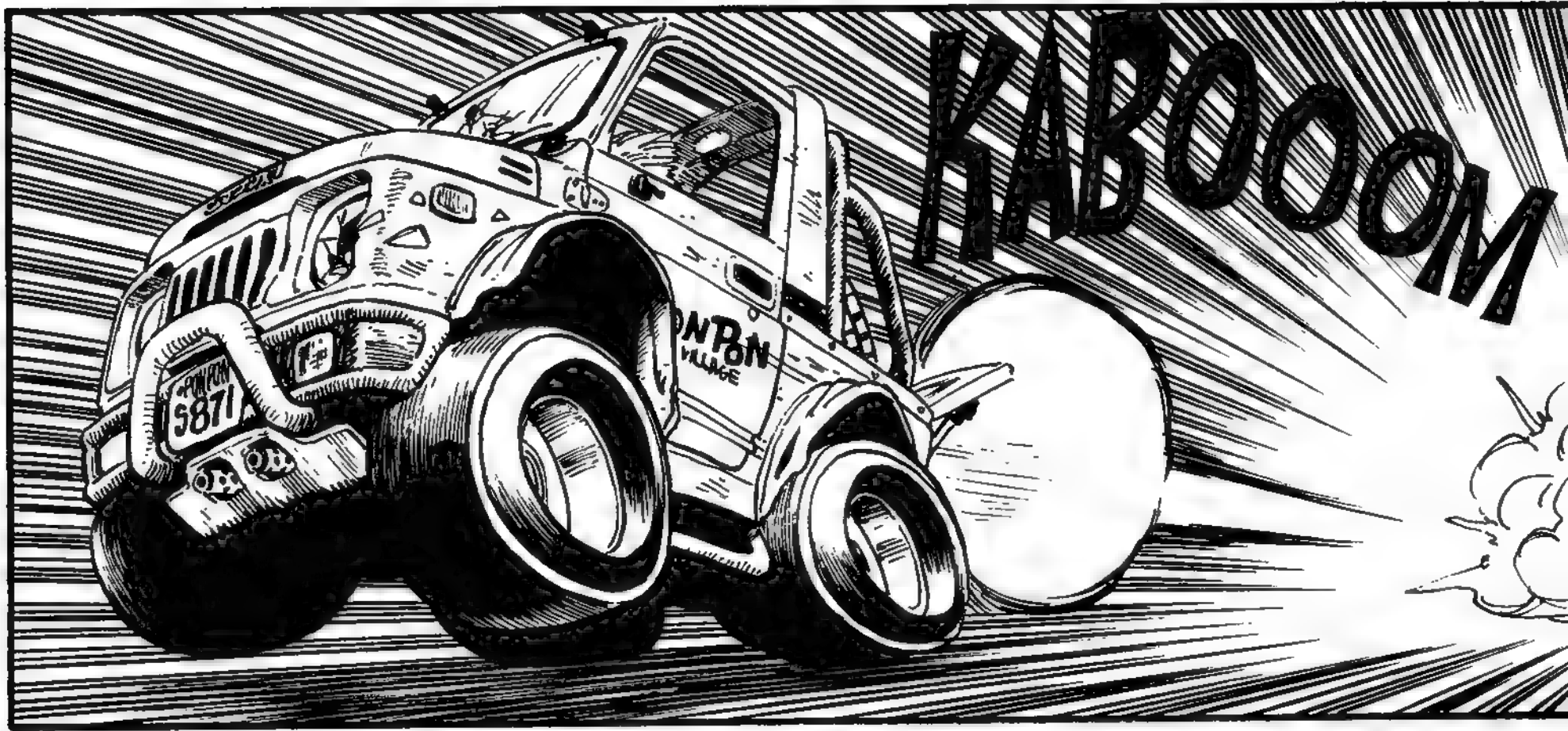


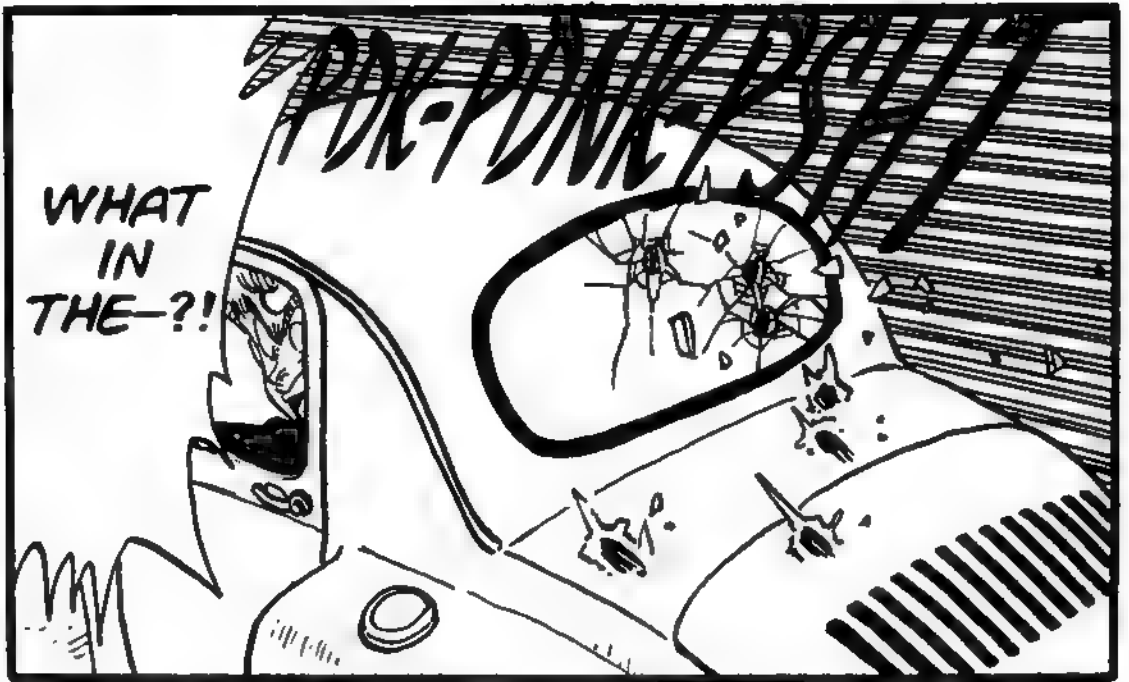
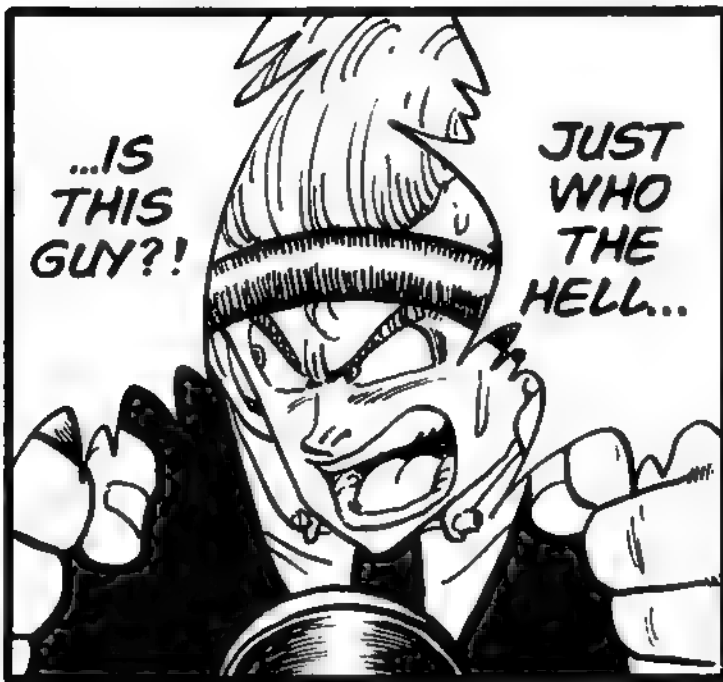
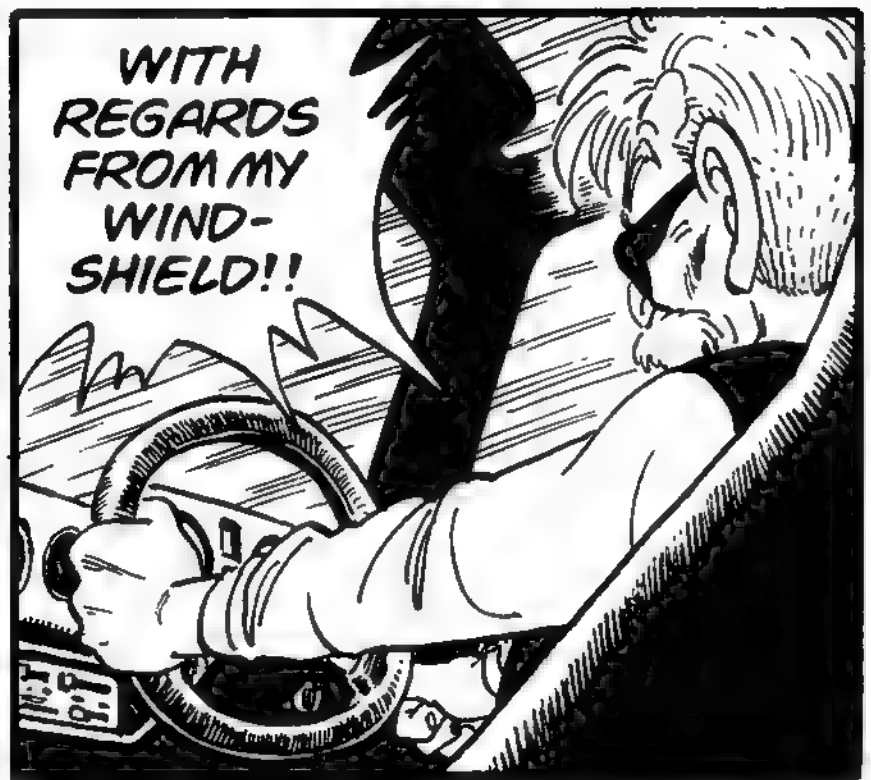
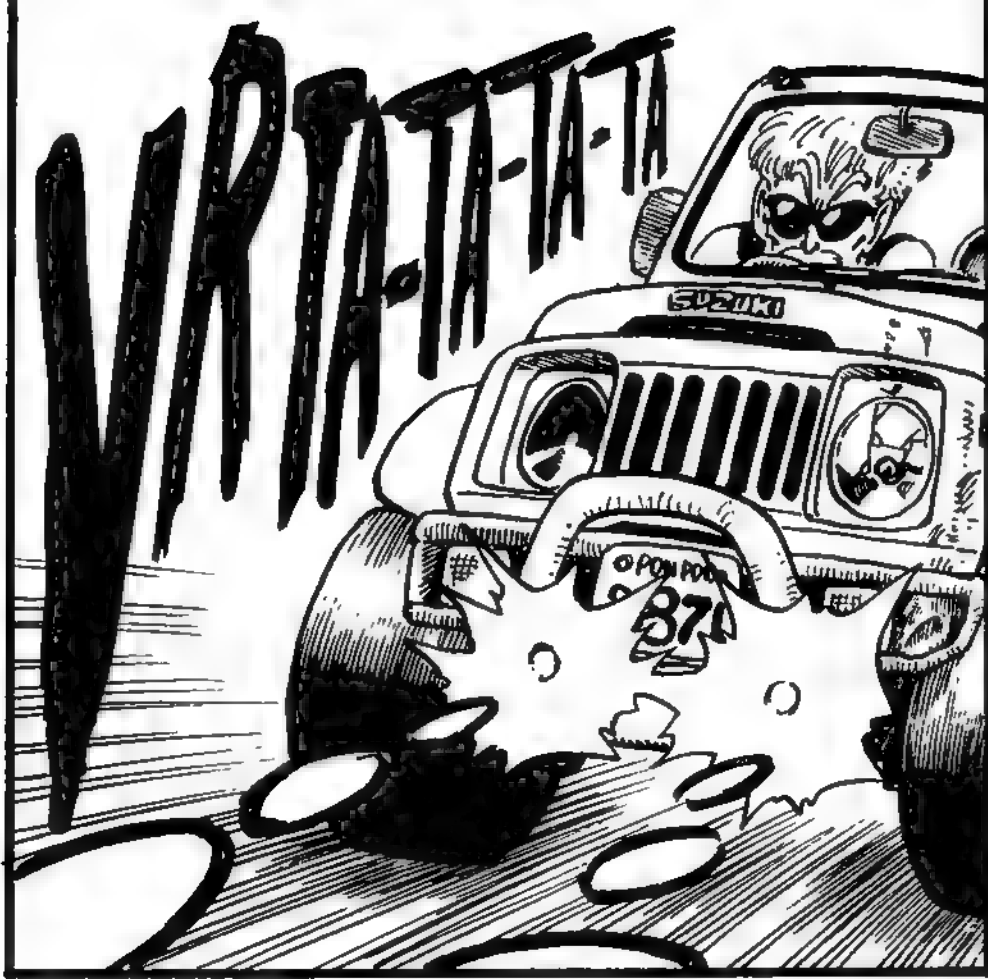




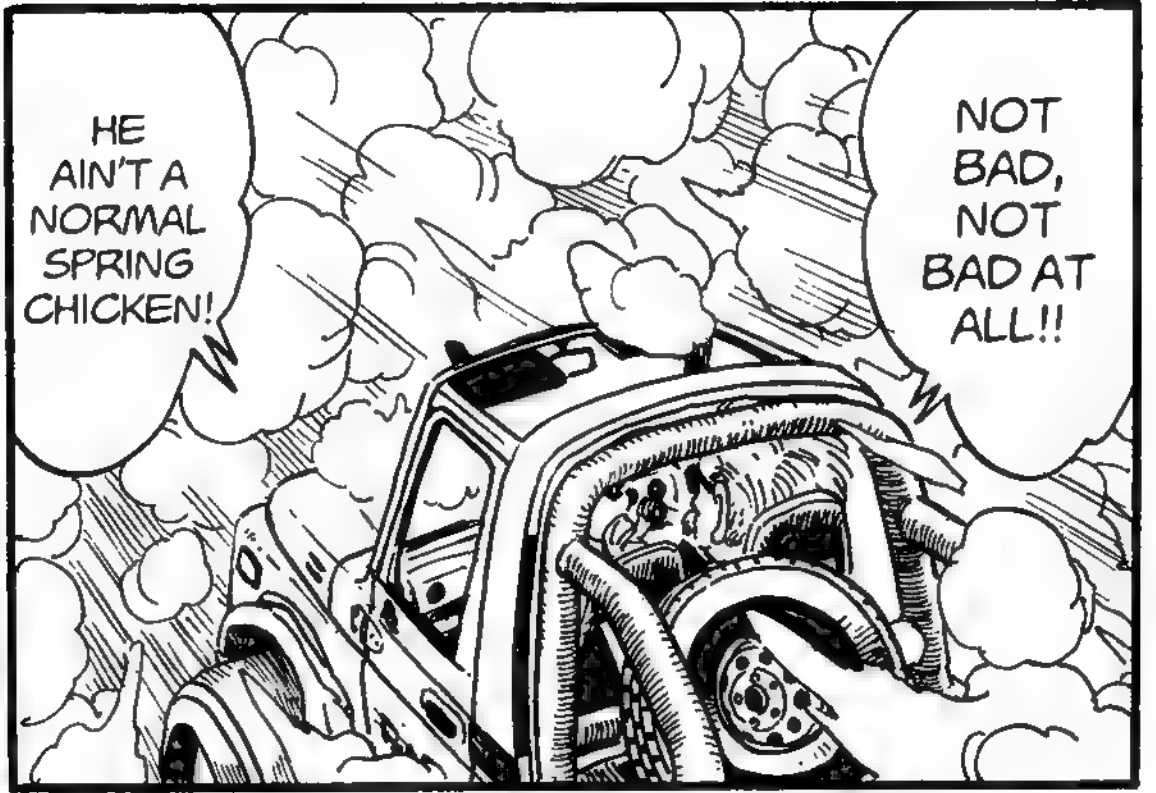


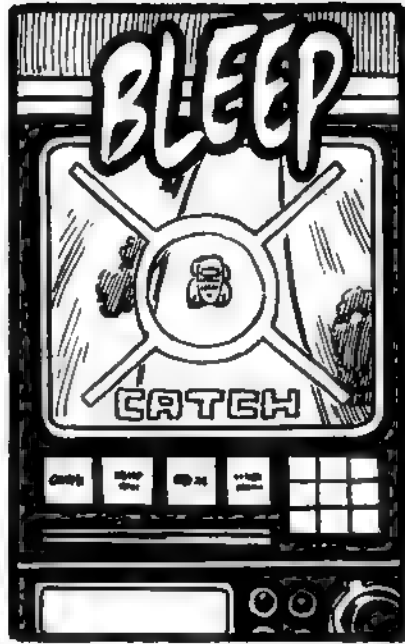




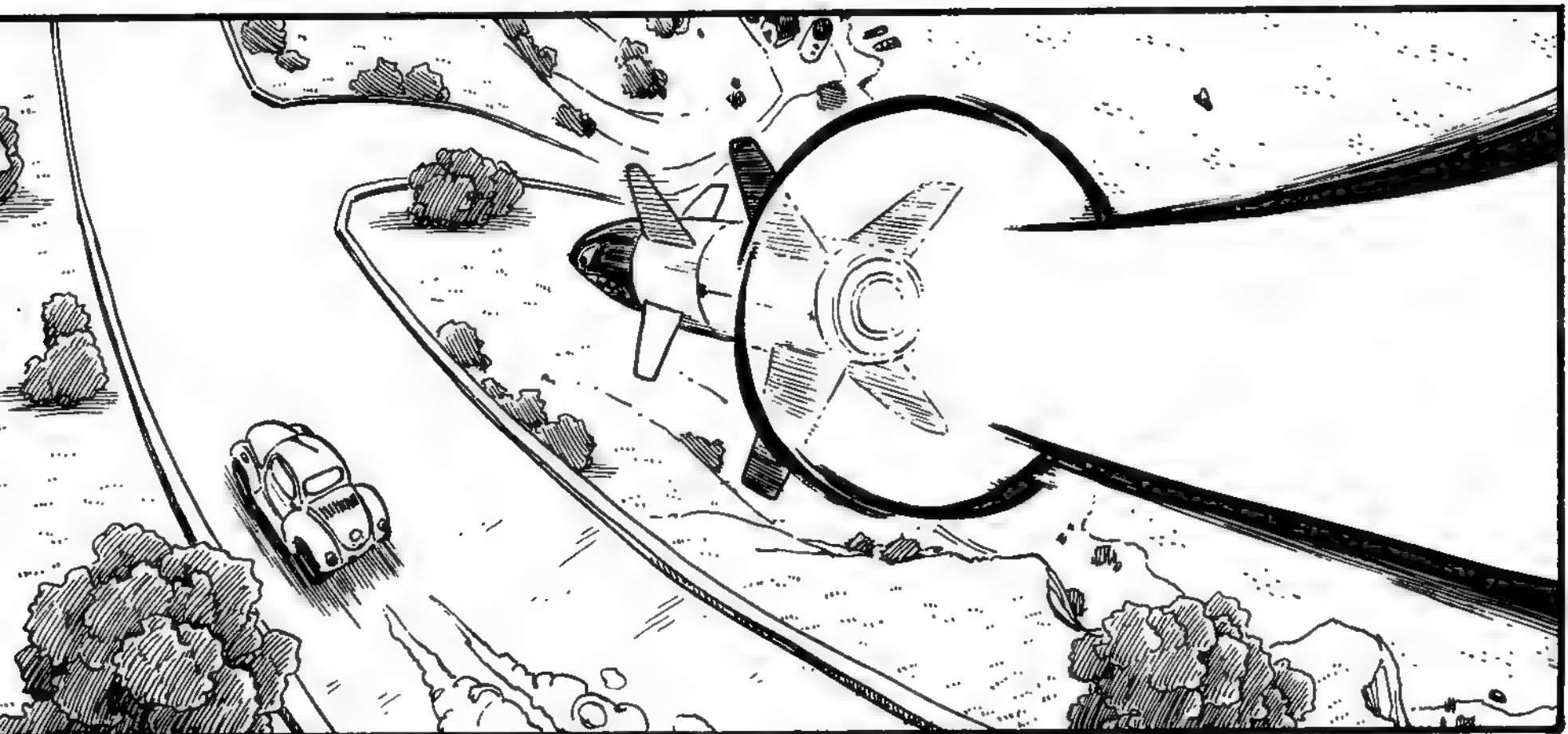
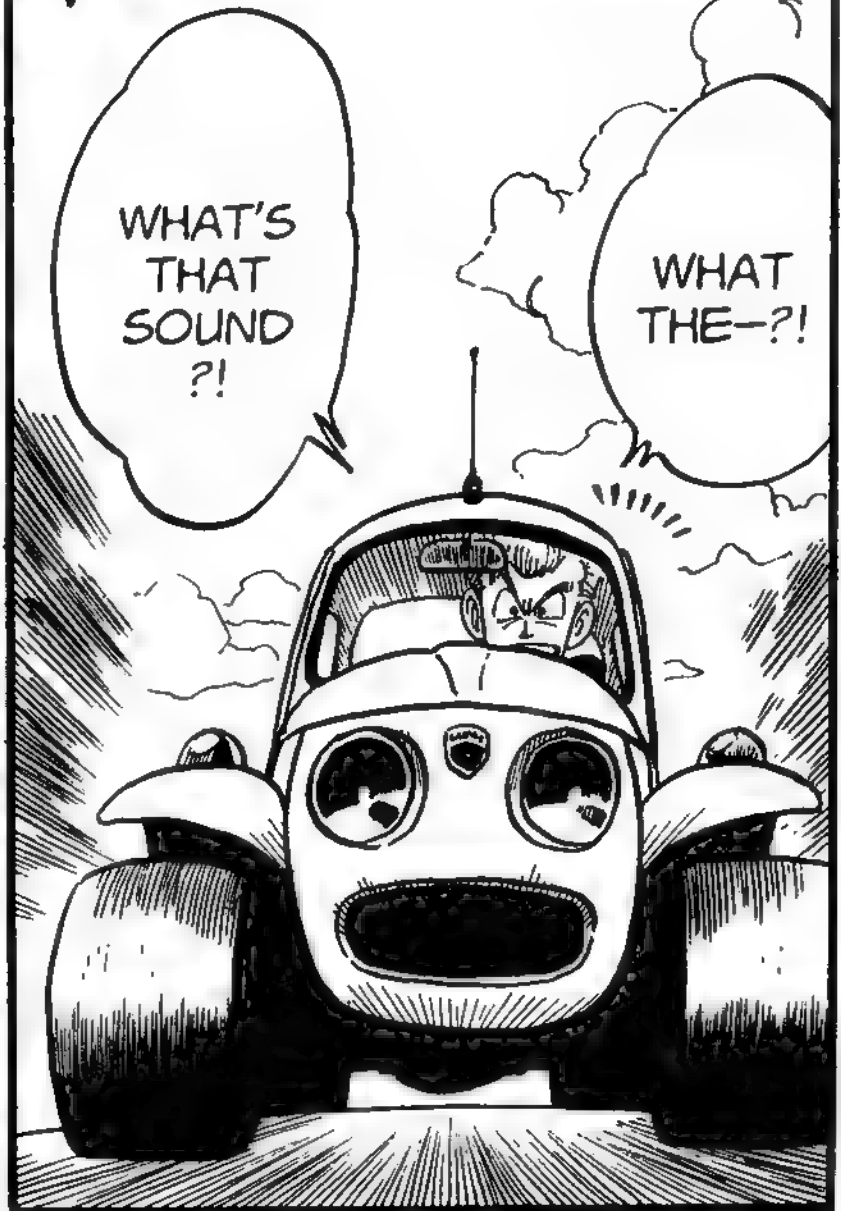
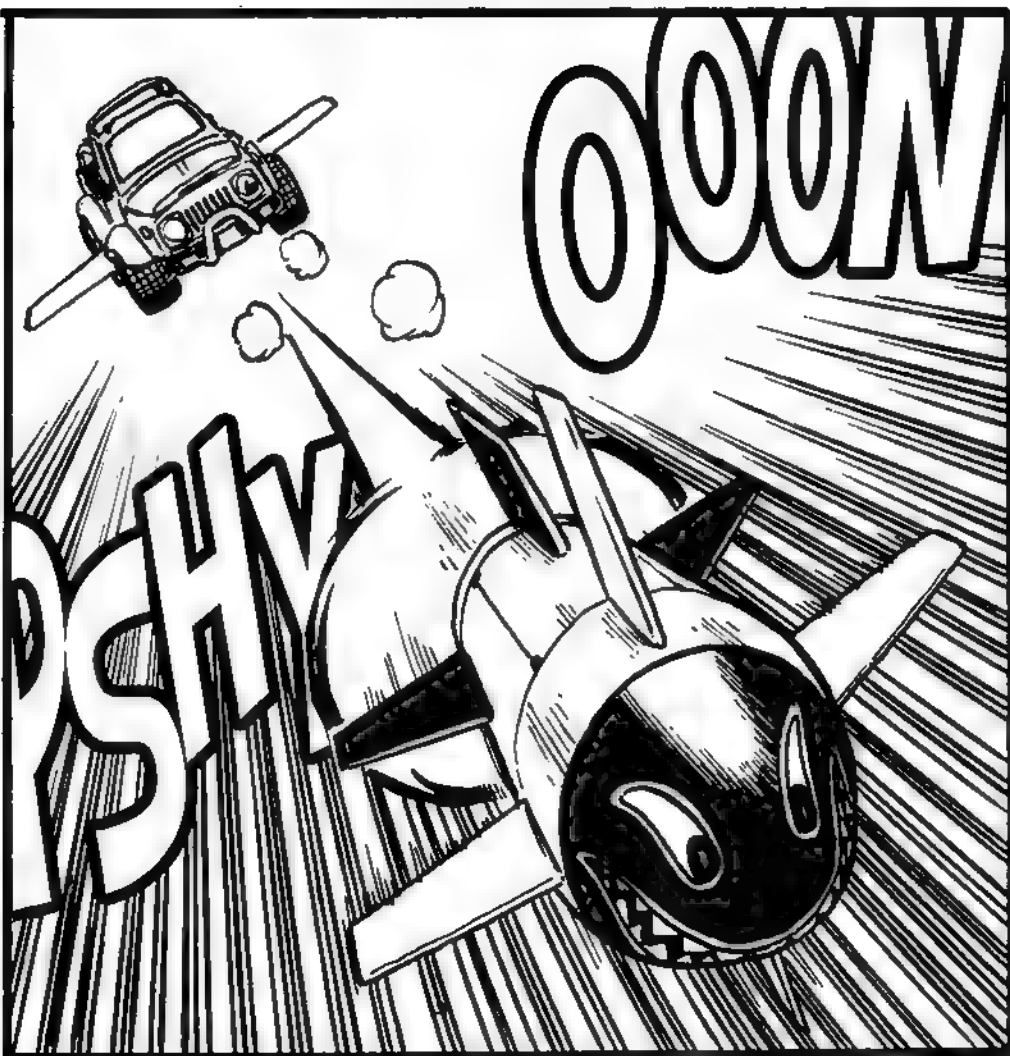




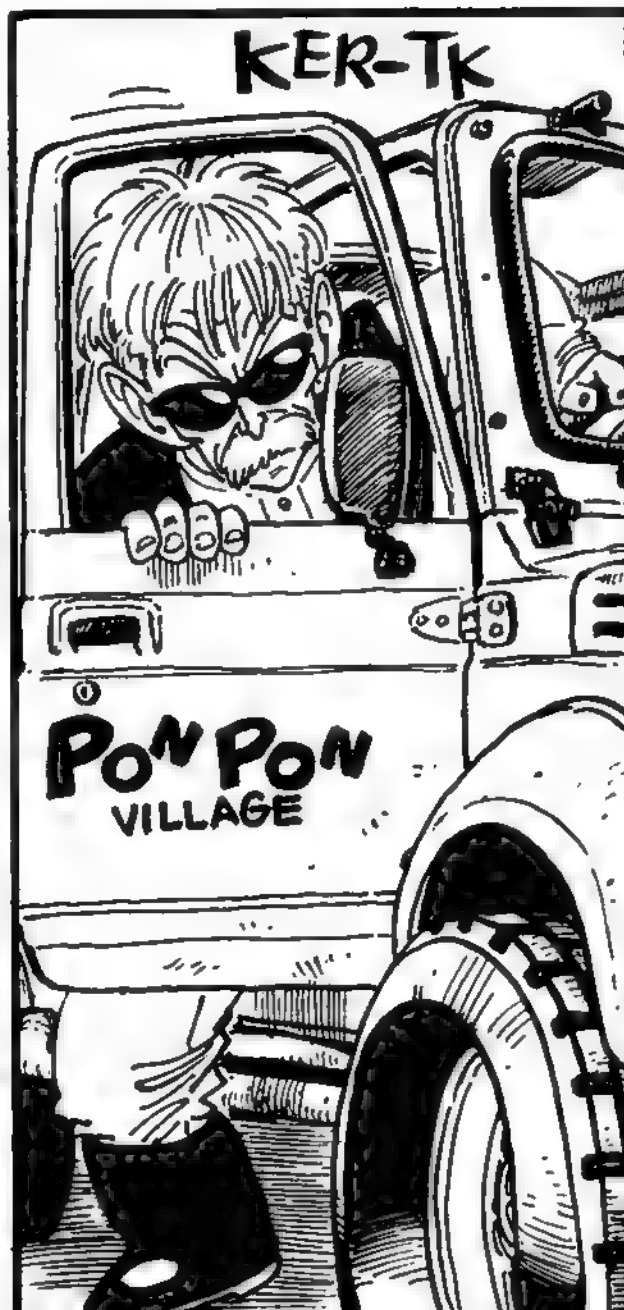
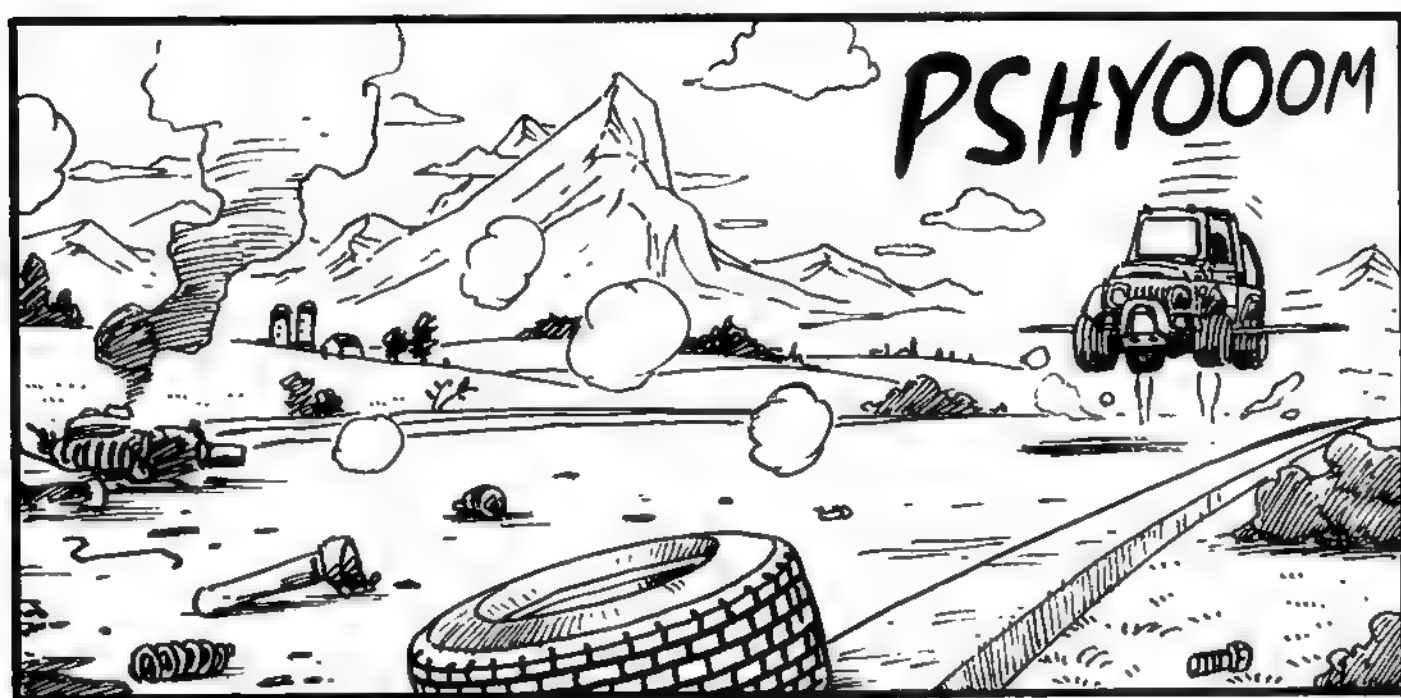


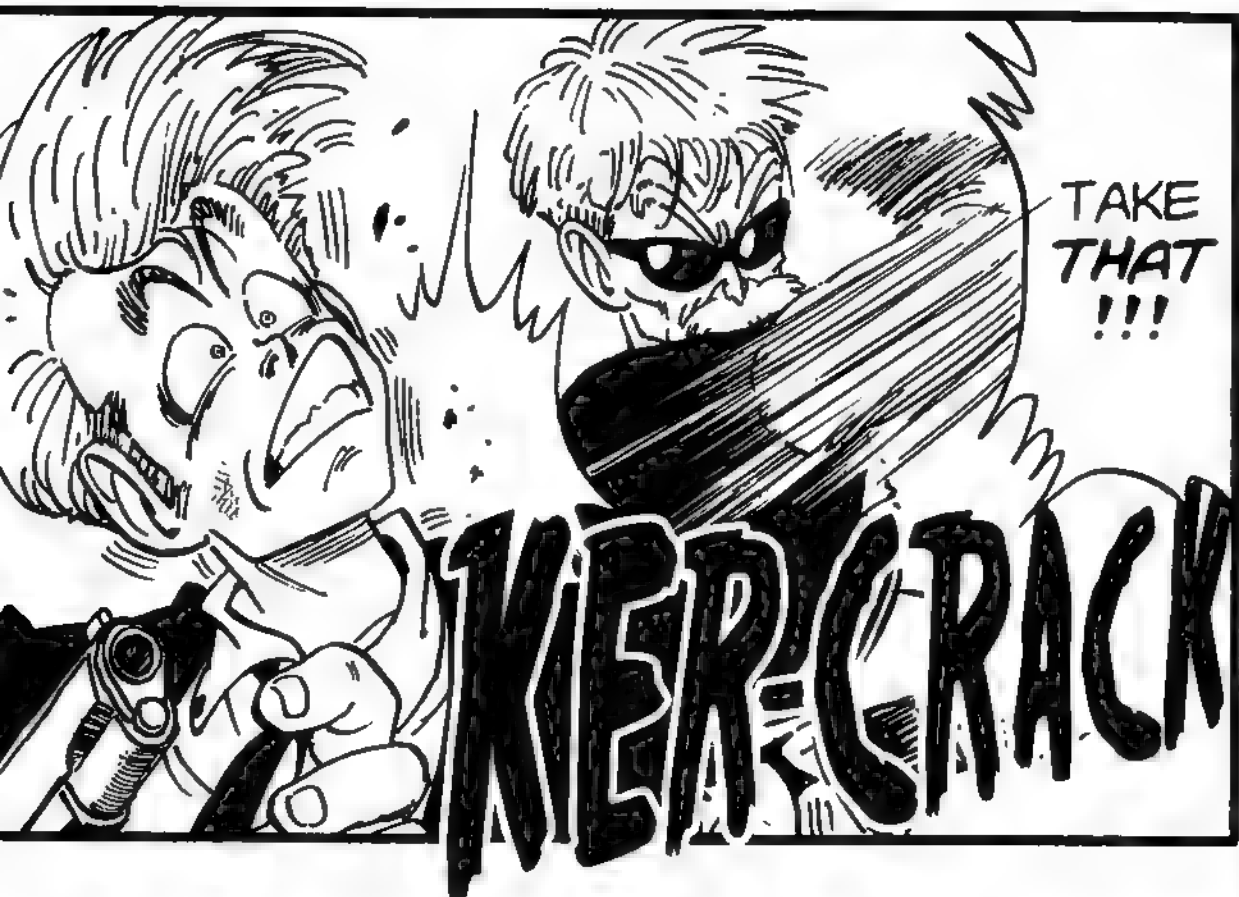
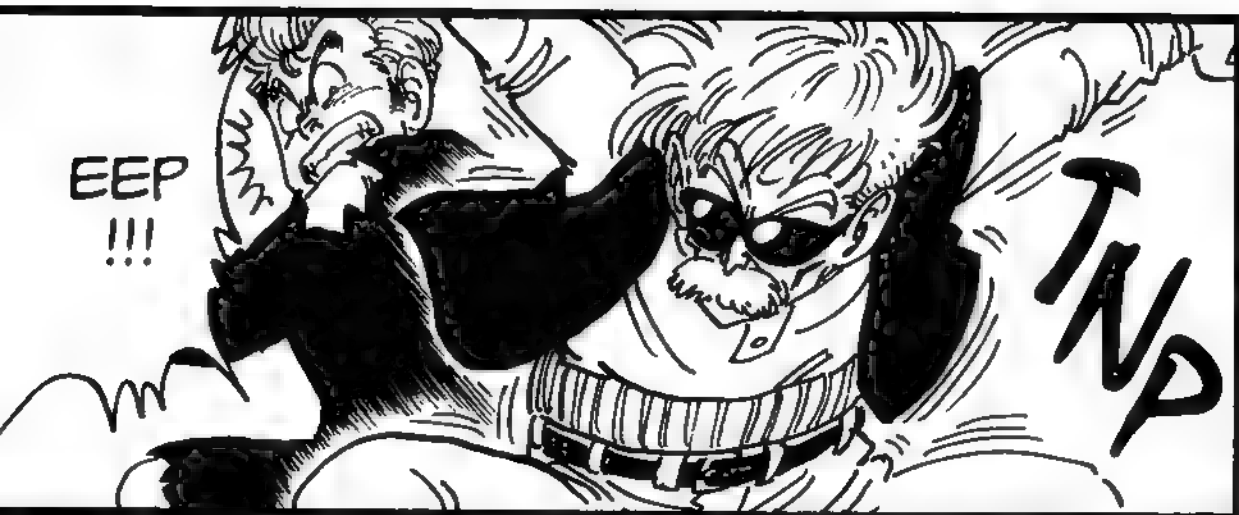
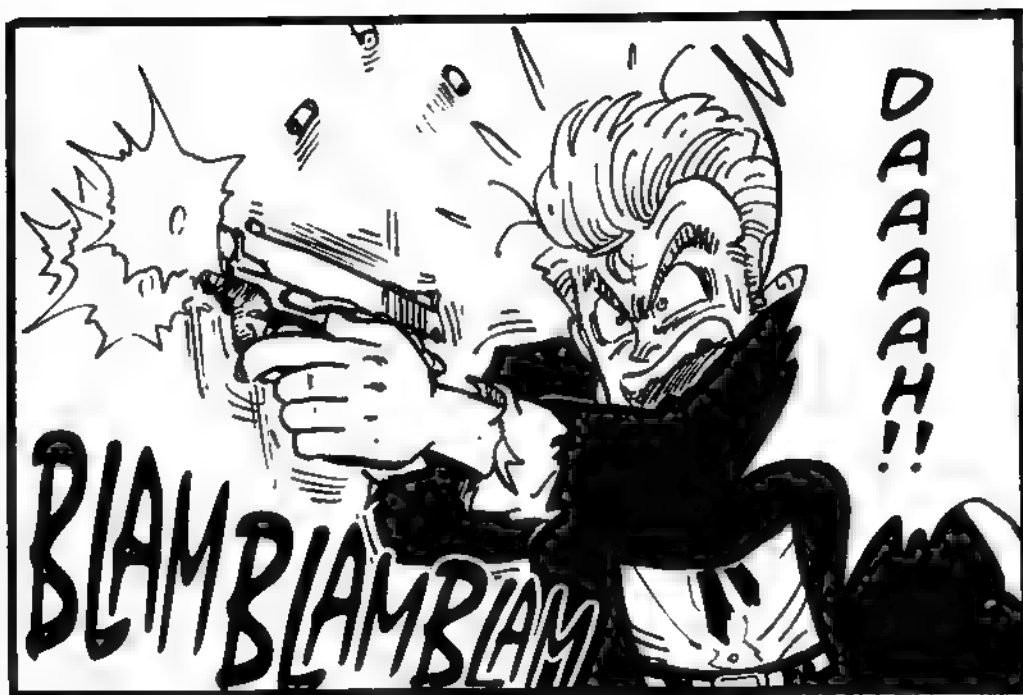


NYEERRRM

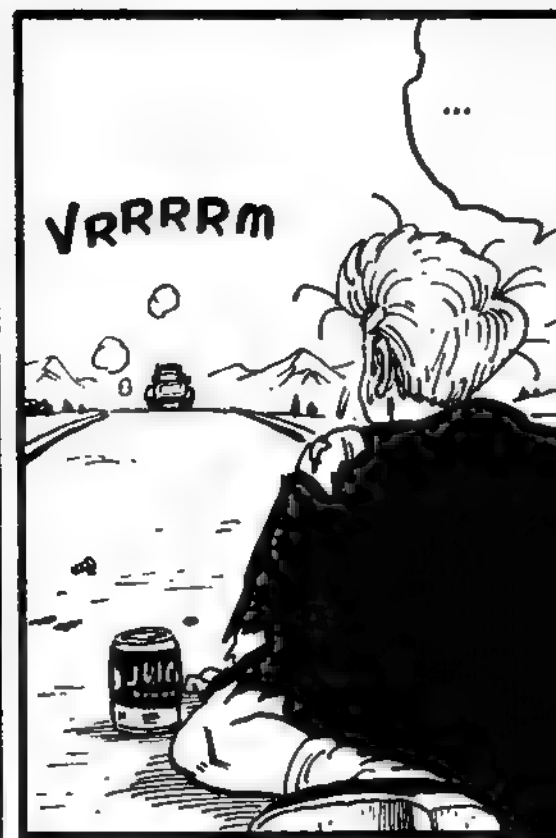
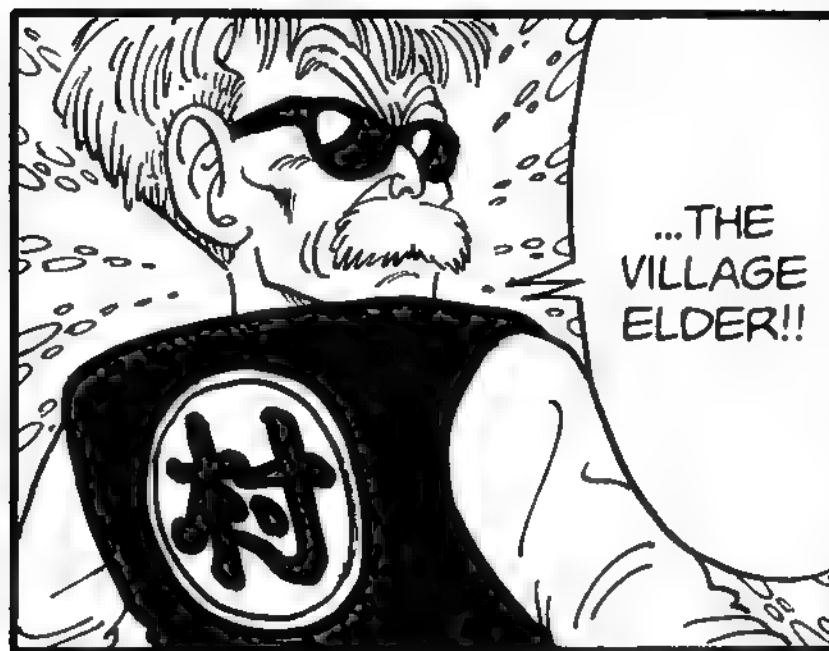
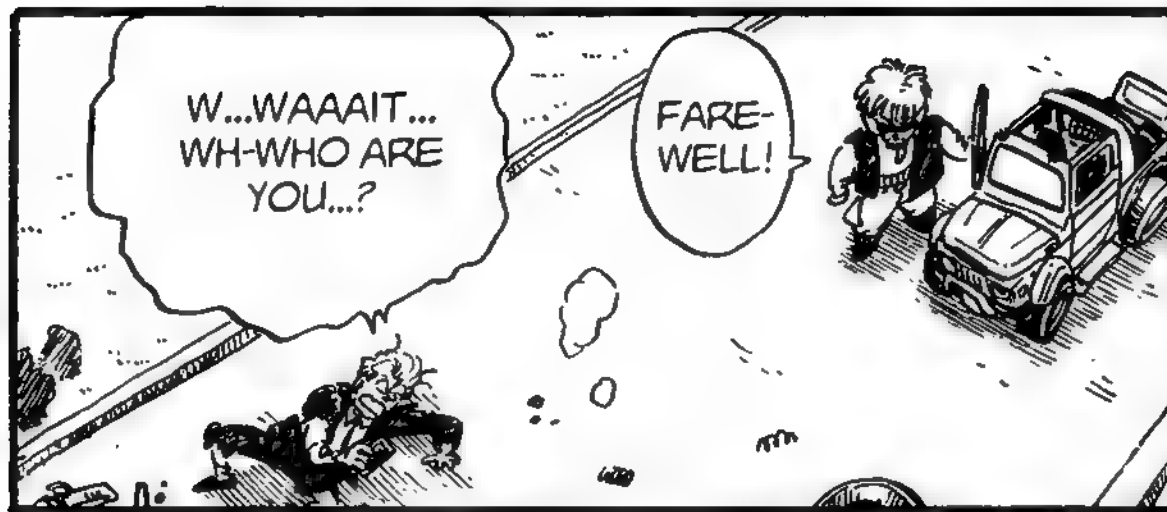








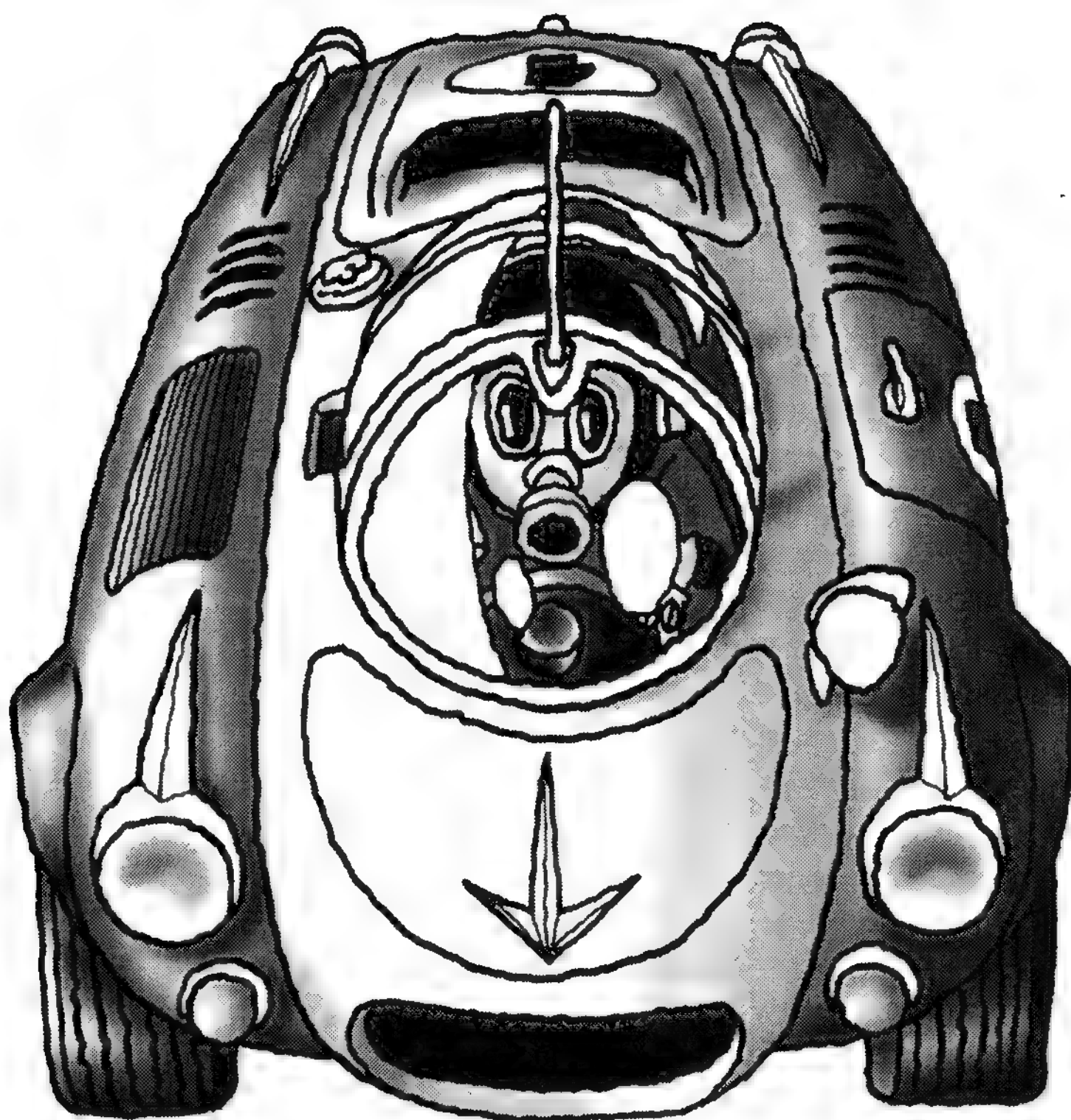


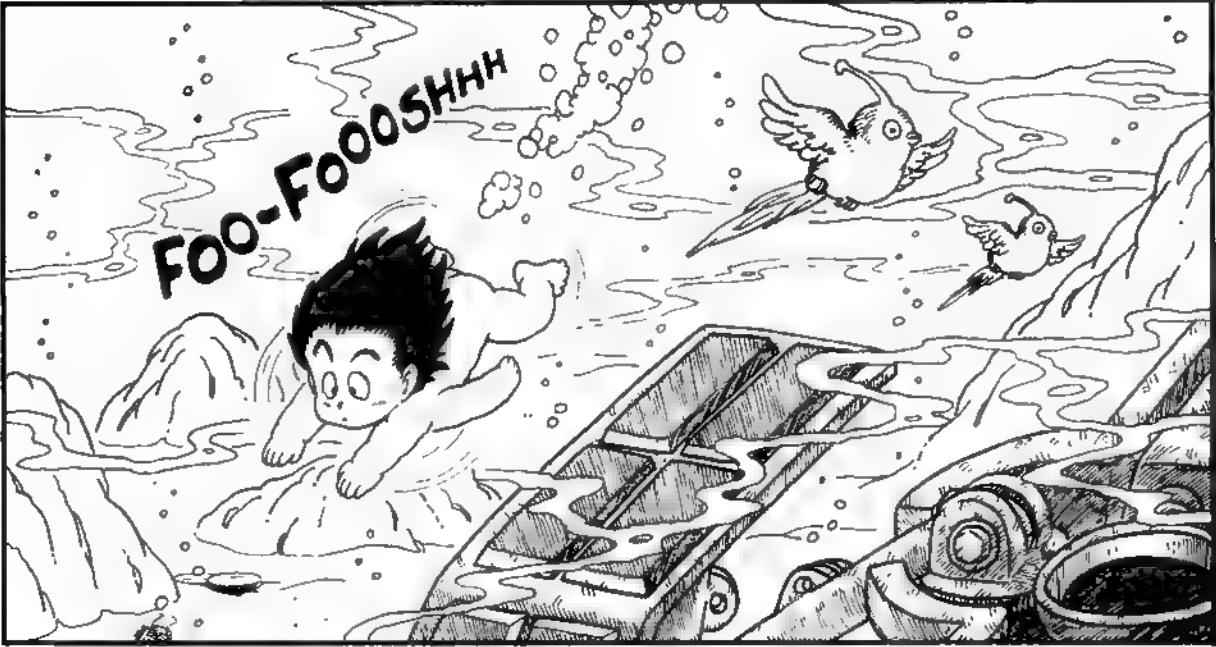


AKIRA TORIYAMA'S

# MANGA THEATER

VOL. 3





# — LITTLE — MAMEJIRO

MEET  
MAMEJIRO KINTOKI!  
HE'S AN ENERGETIC,  
ROUGH-AND-TUMBLE  
SIX-YEAR-OLD!  
JUST DON'T GET  
ON HIS BAD SIDE!

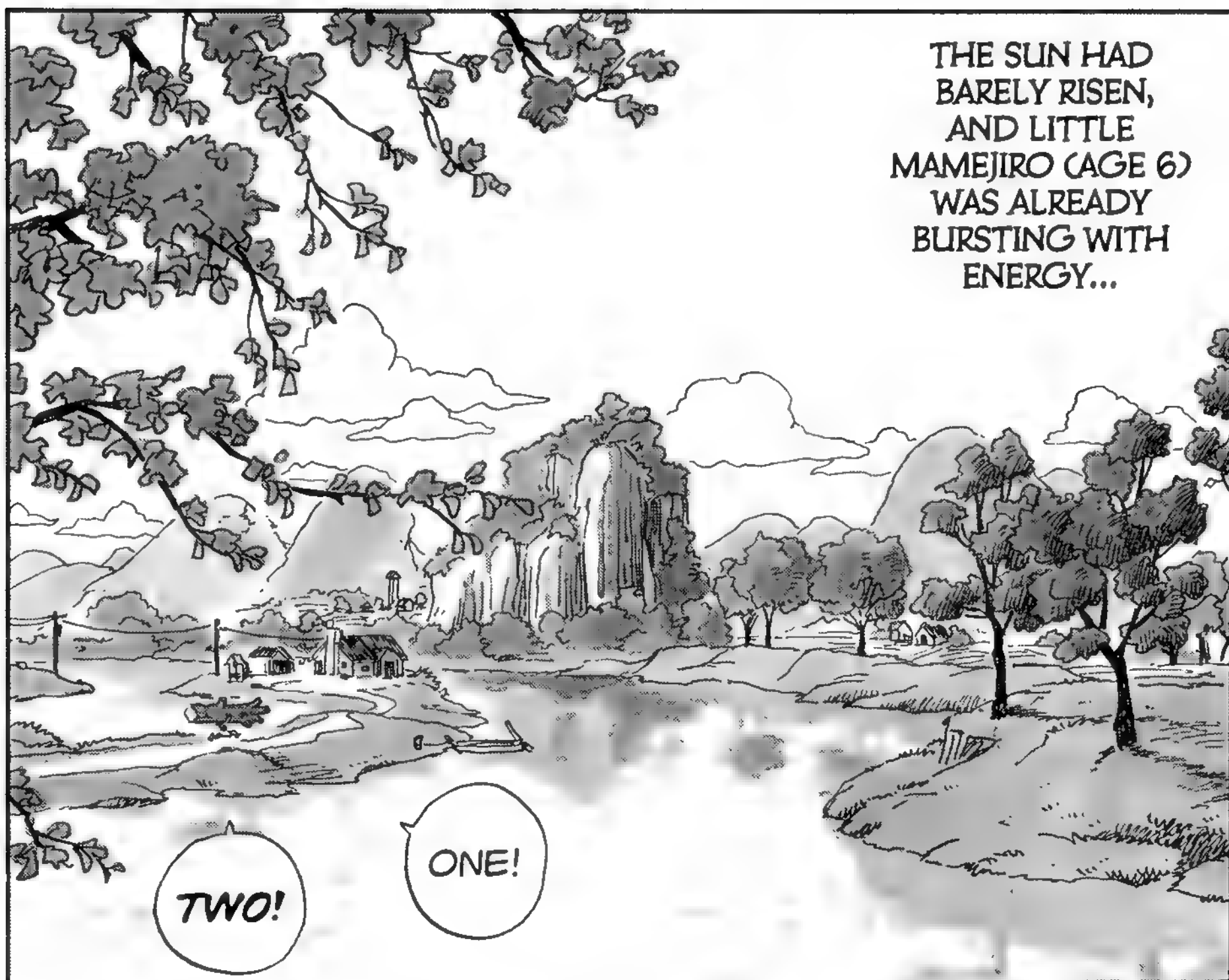
AKIRA  
TORIYAMA  

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BIRD STUDIO

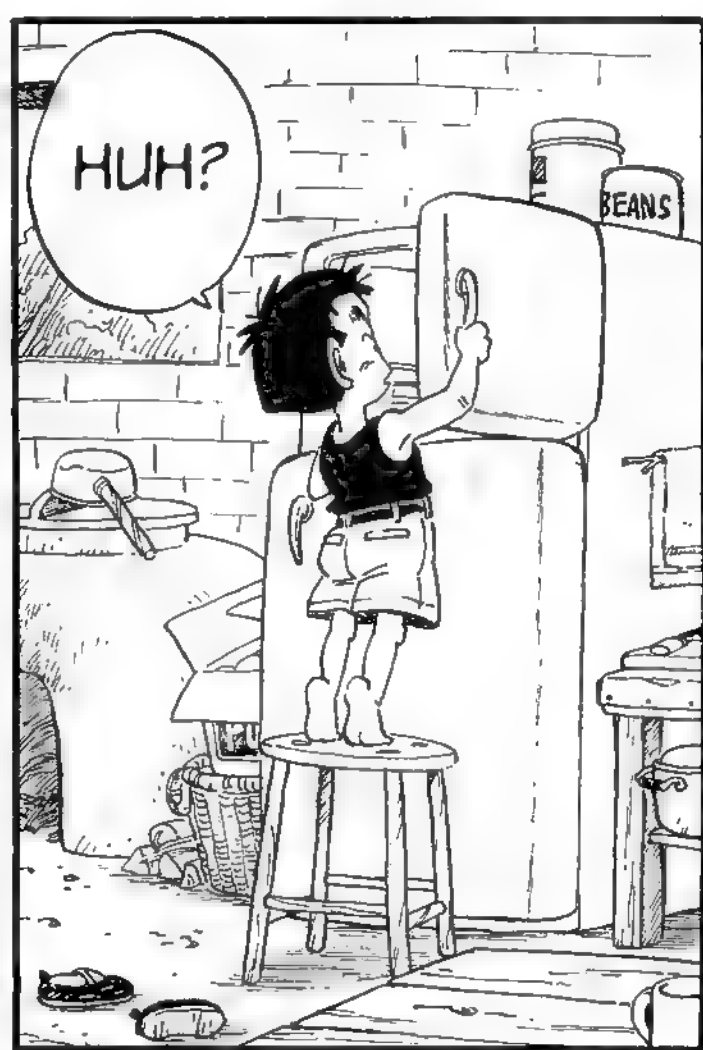
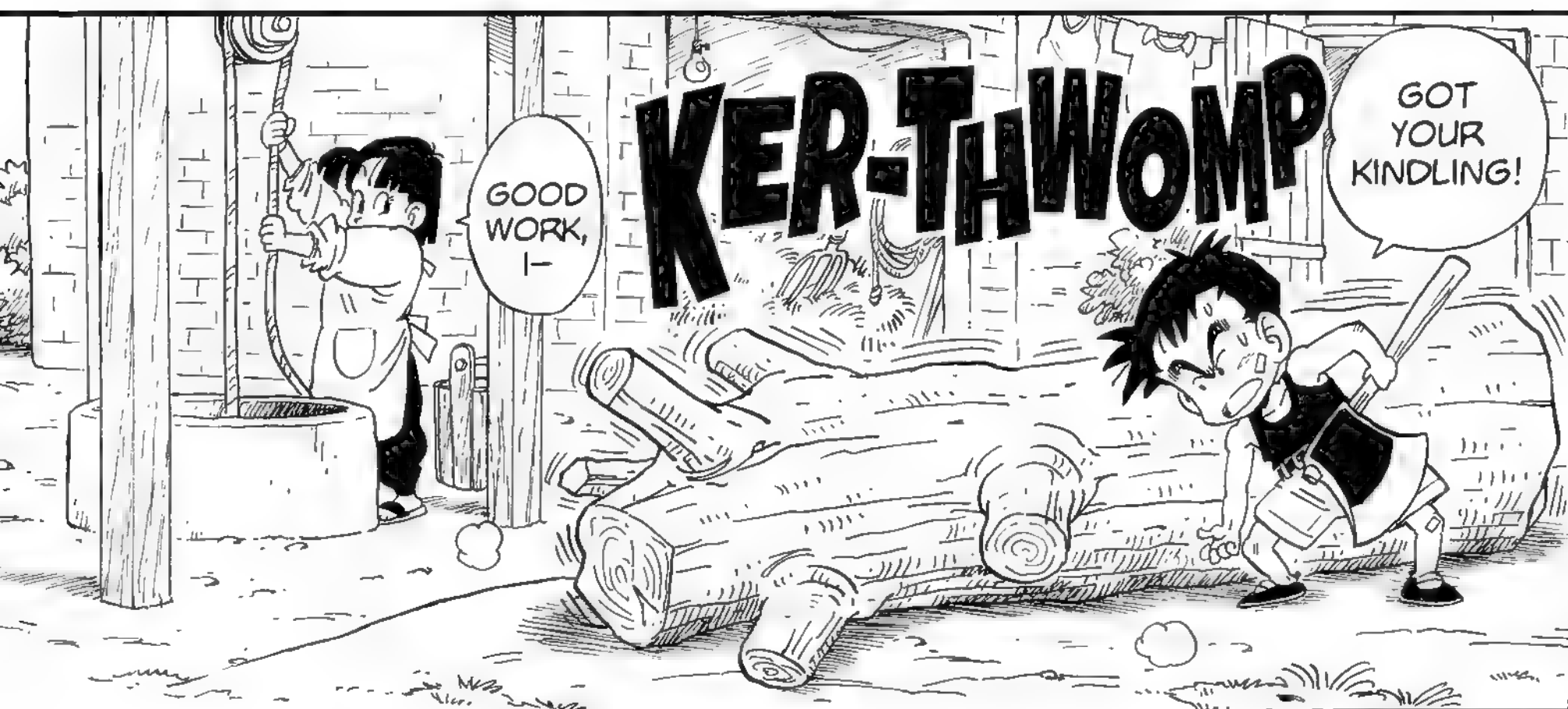


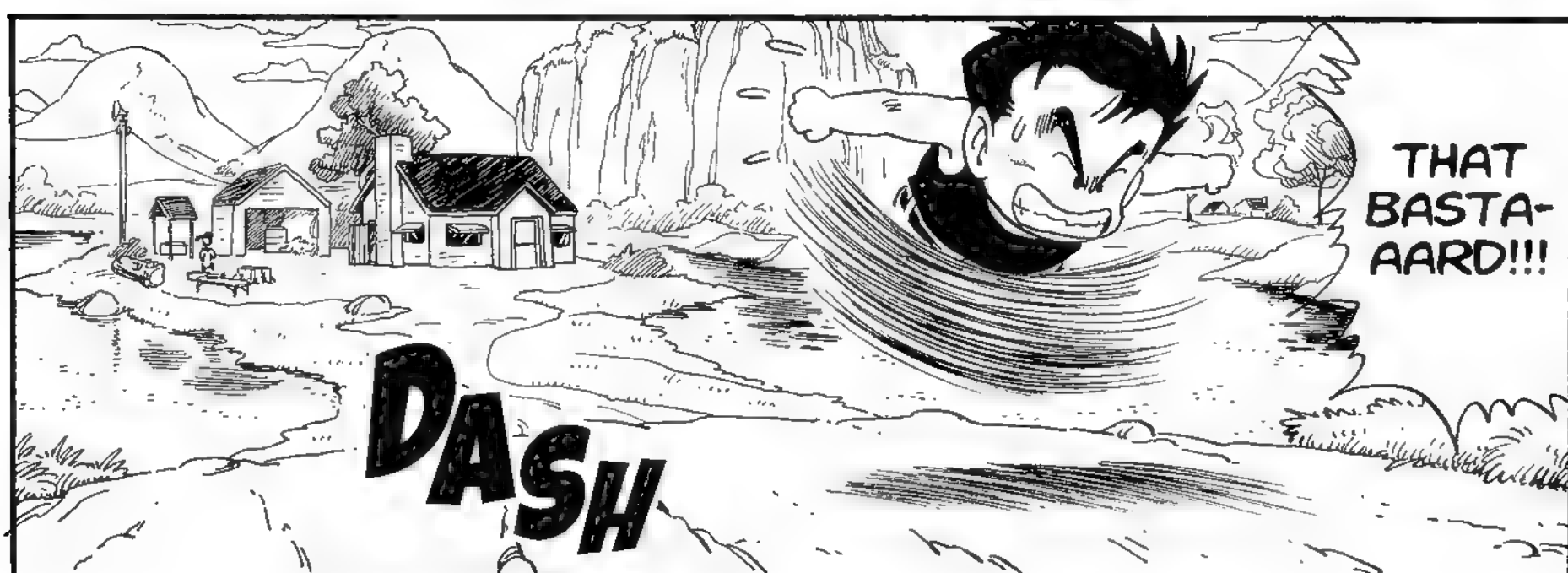
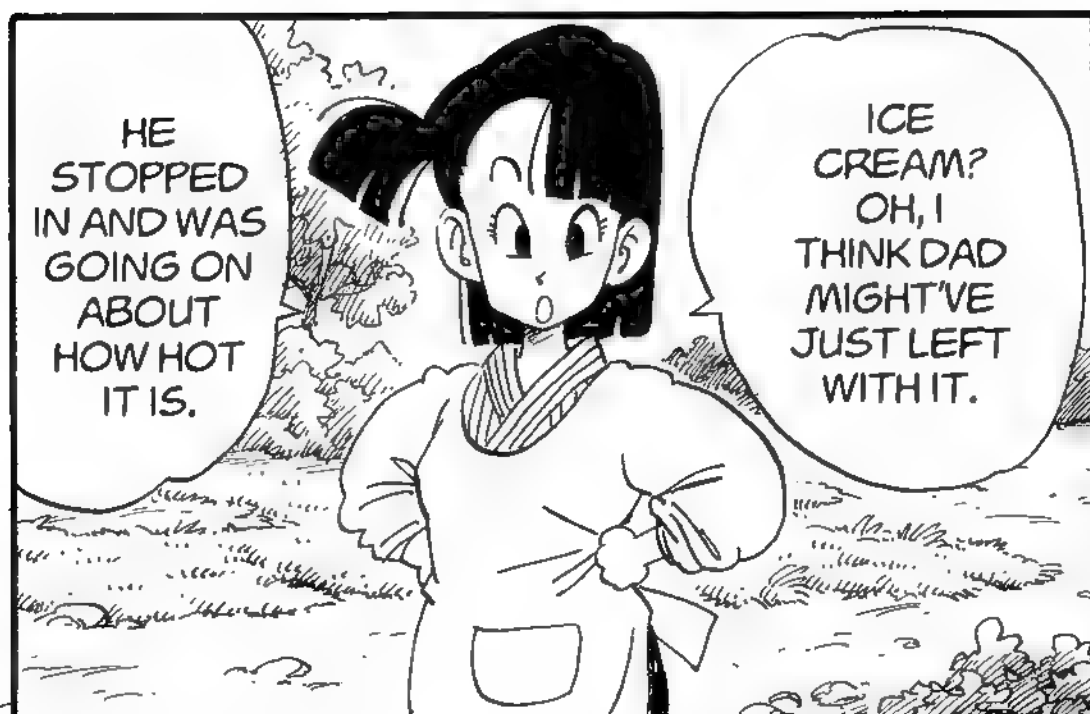




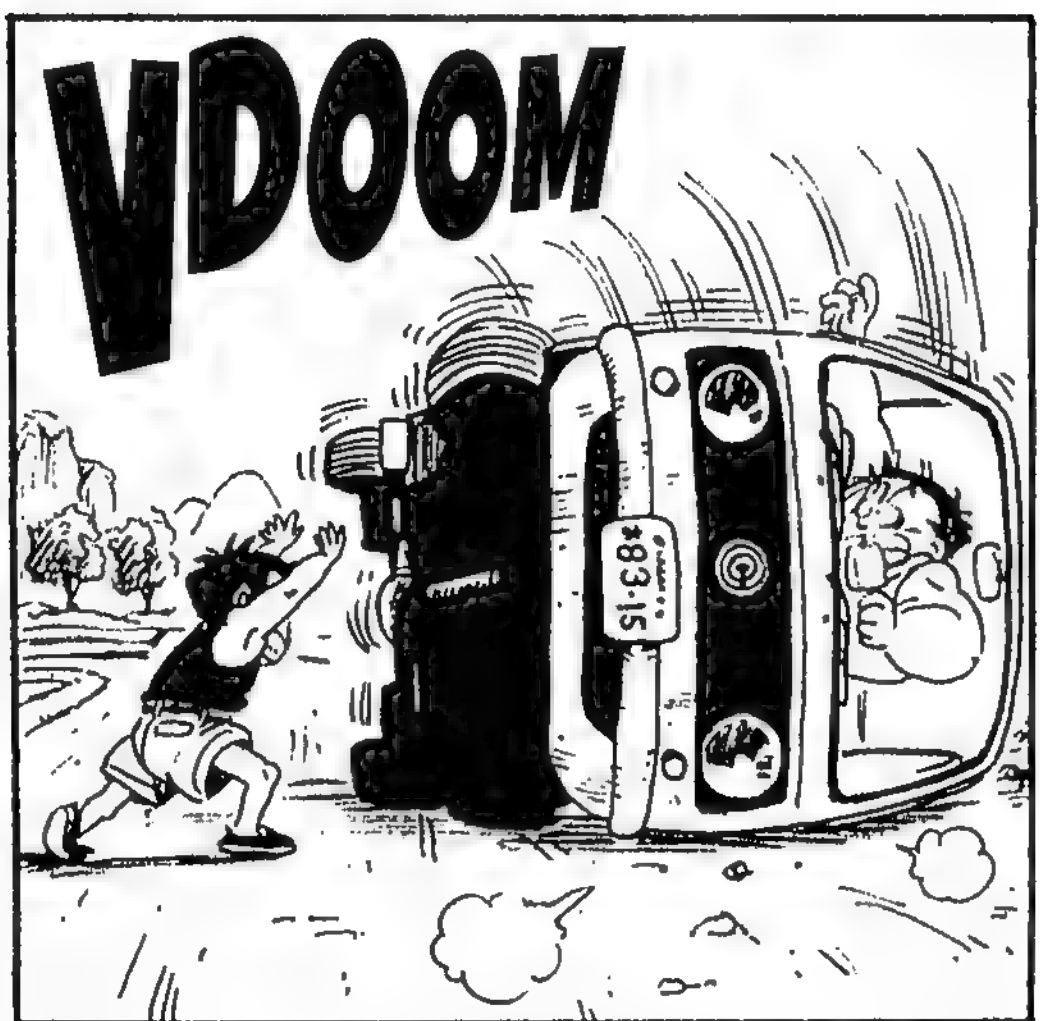
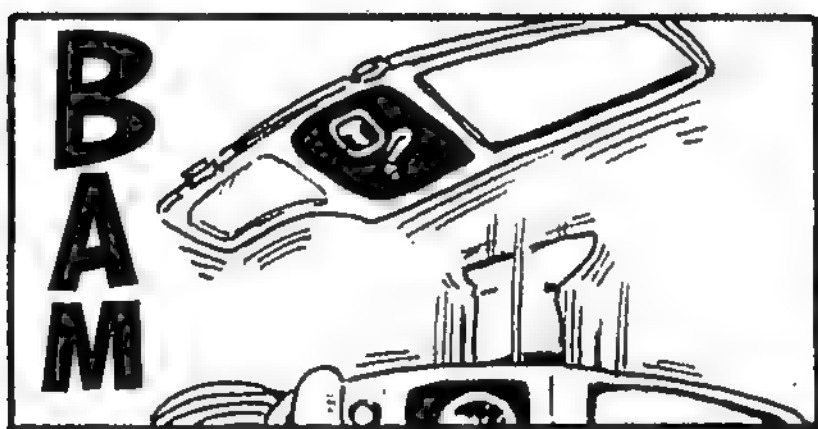
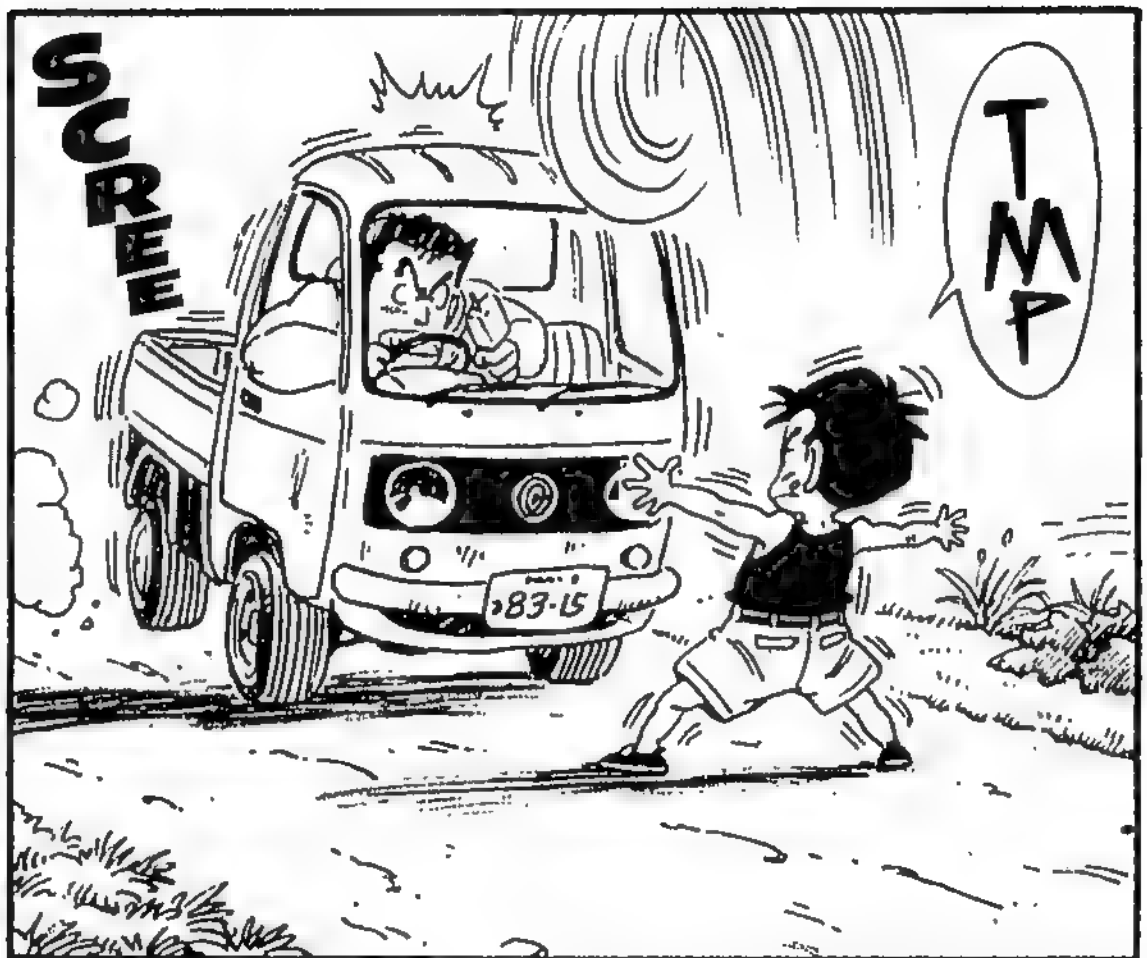
THE SUN HAD  
BARELY RISEN,  
AND LITTLE  
MAMEJIRO (AGE 6)  
WAS ALREADY  
BURSTING WITH  
ENERGY...



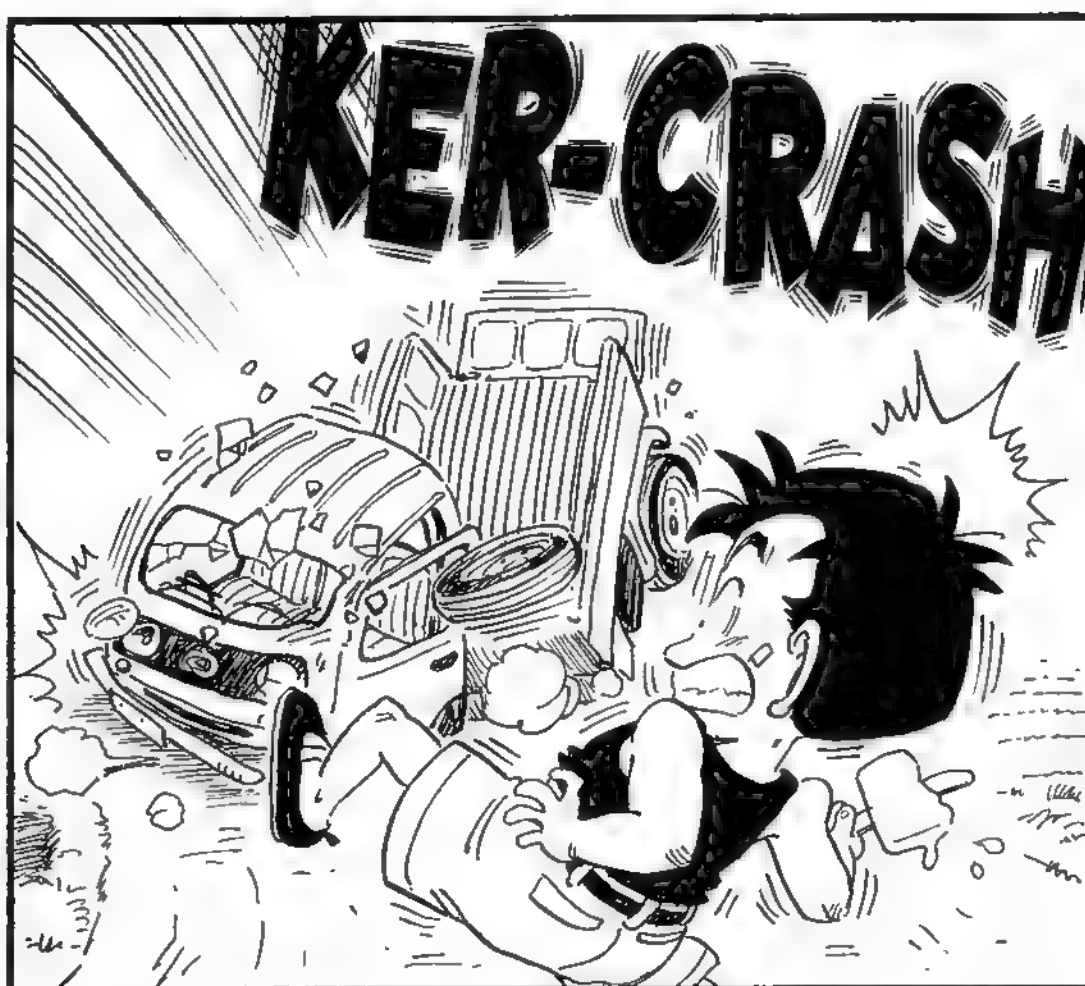
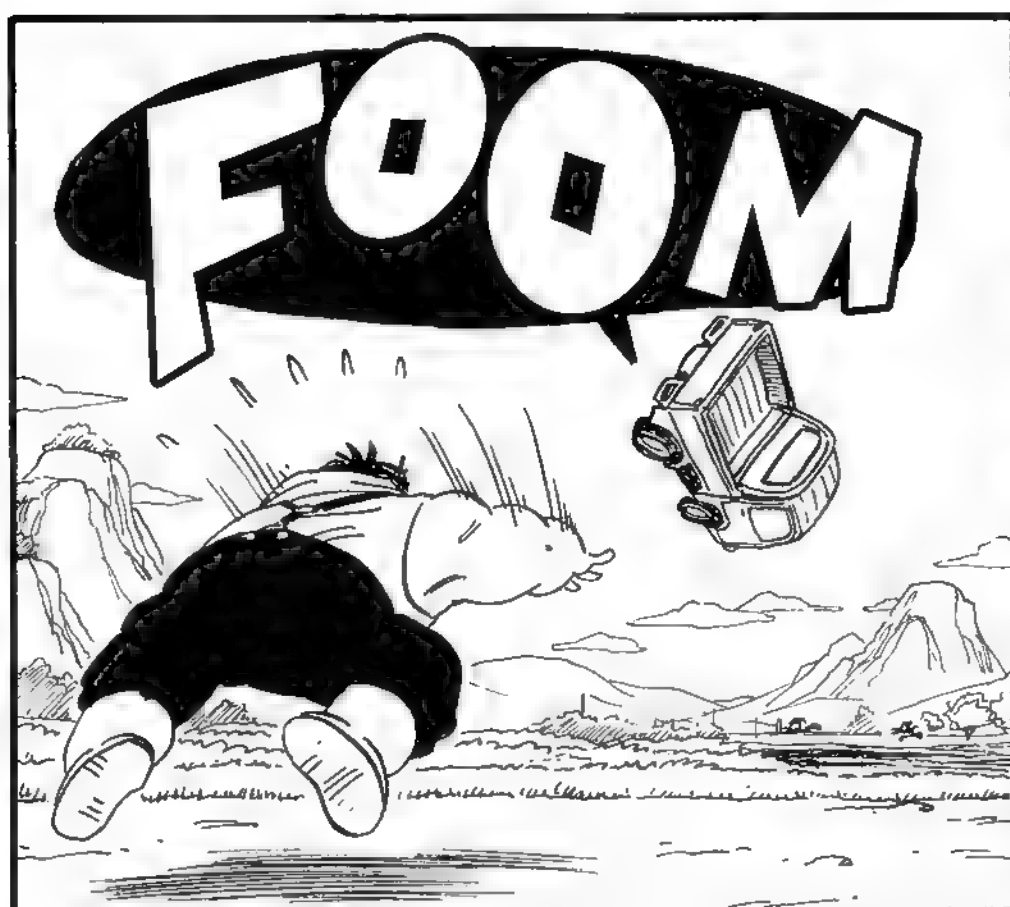
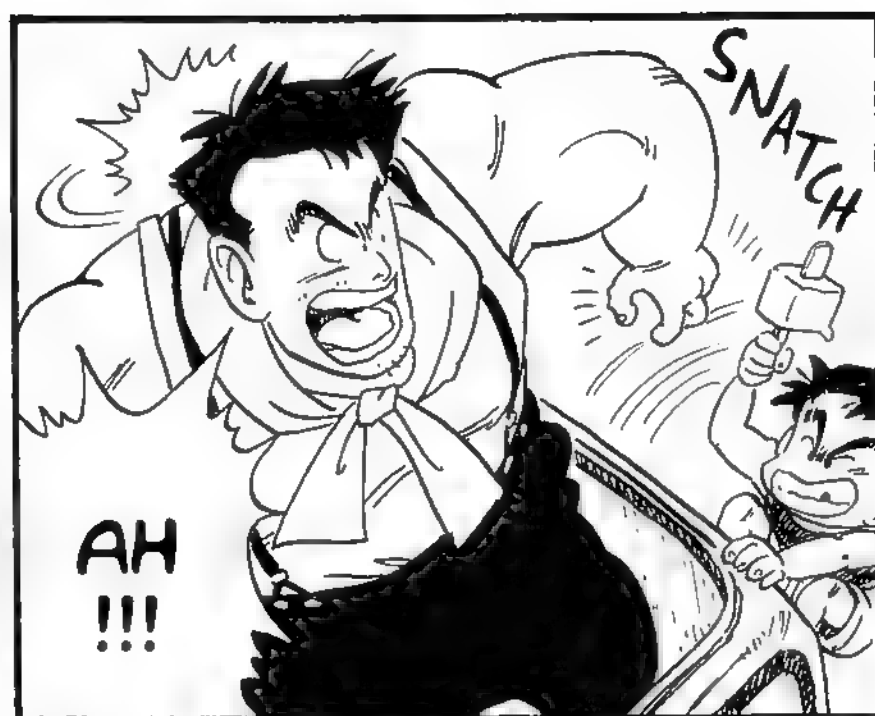
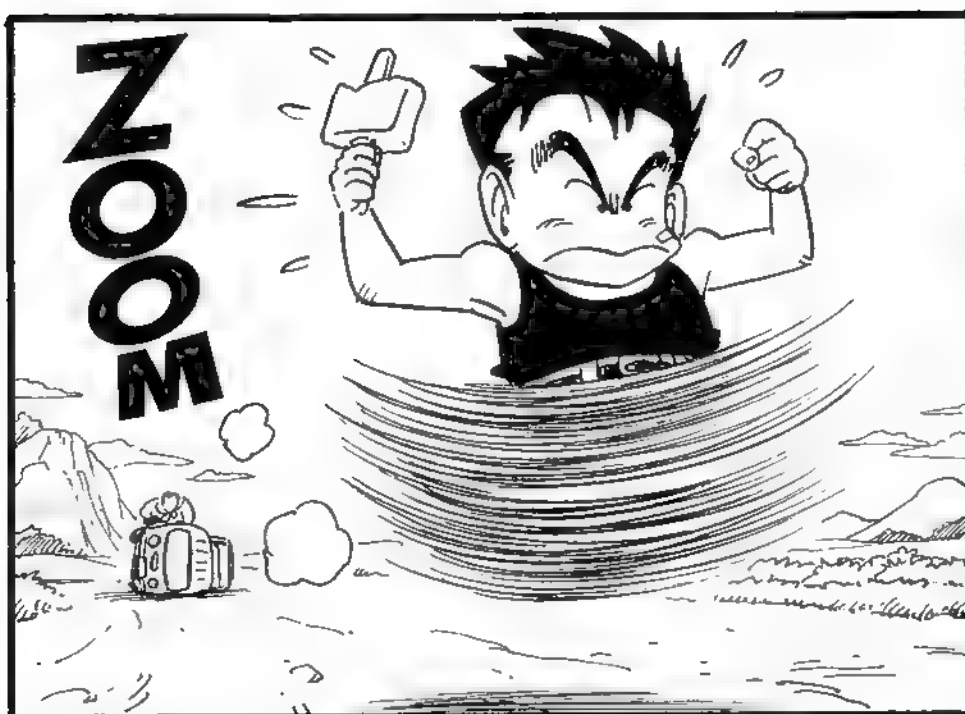


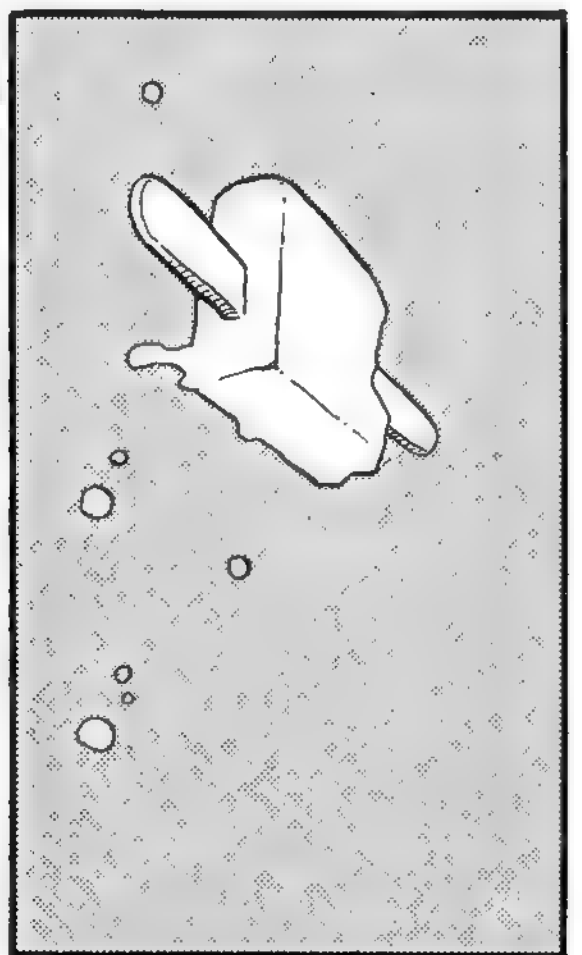
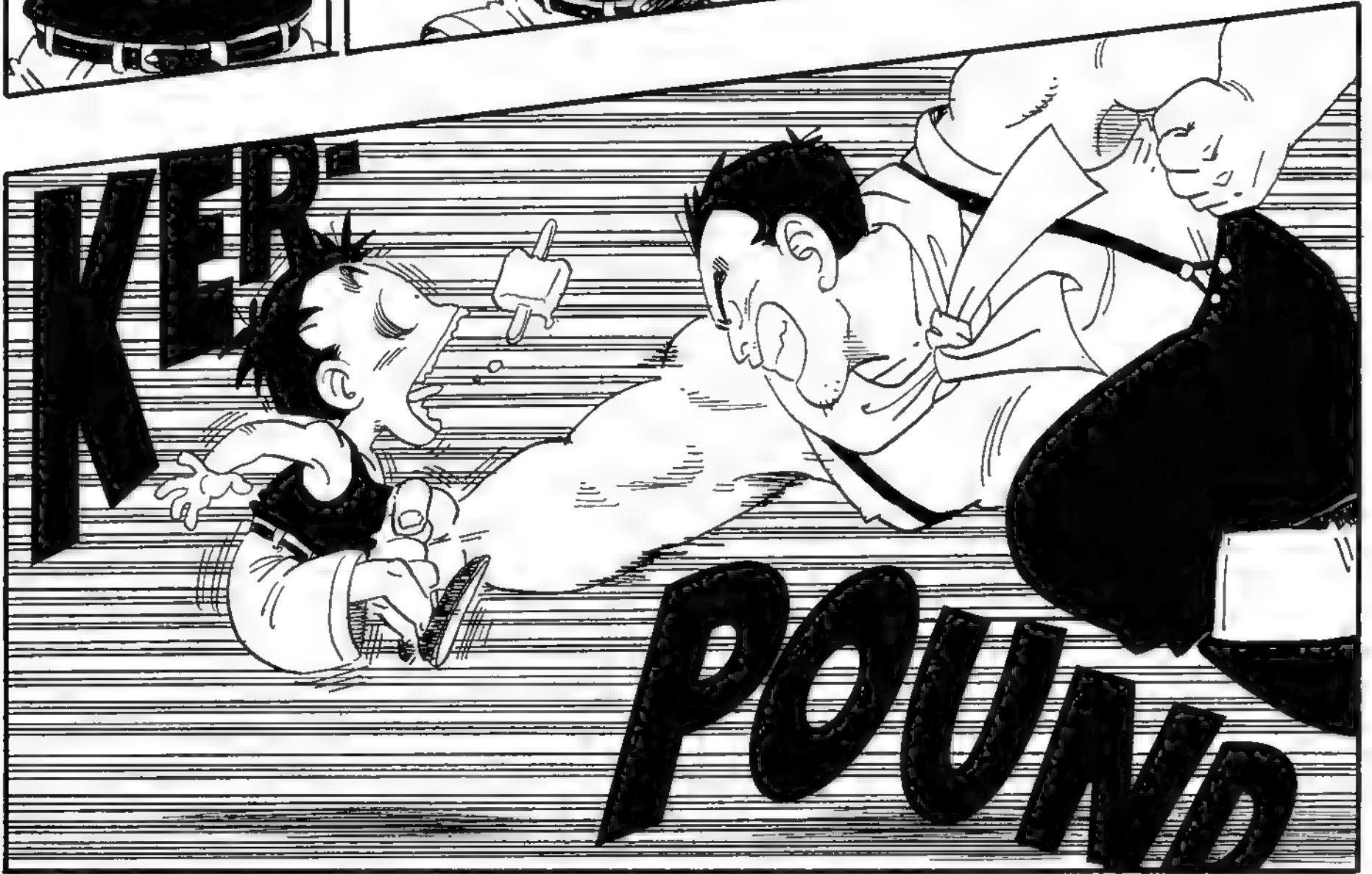


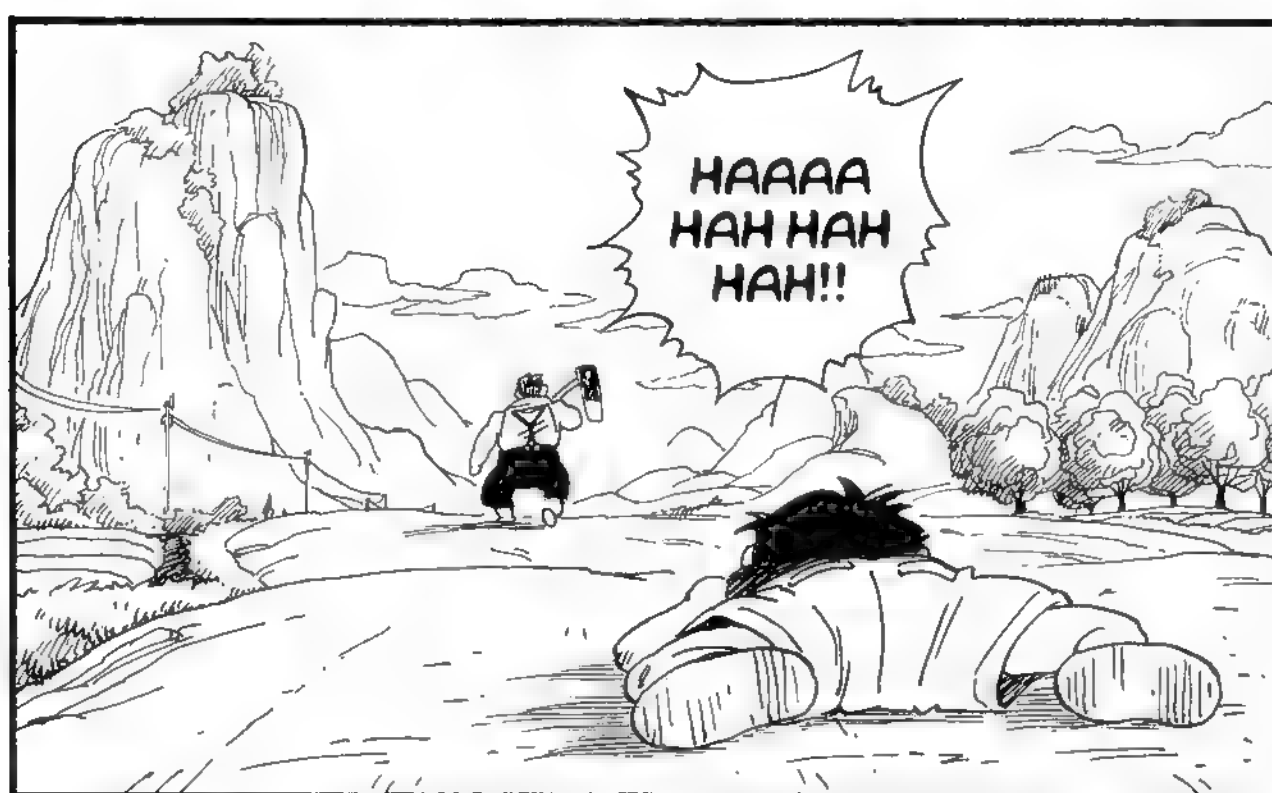






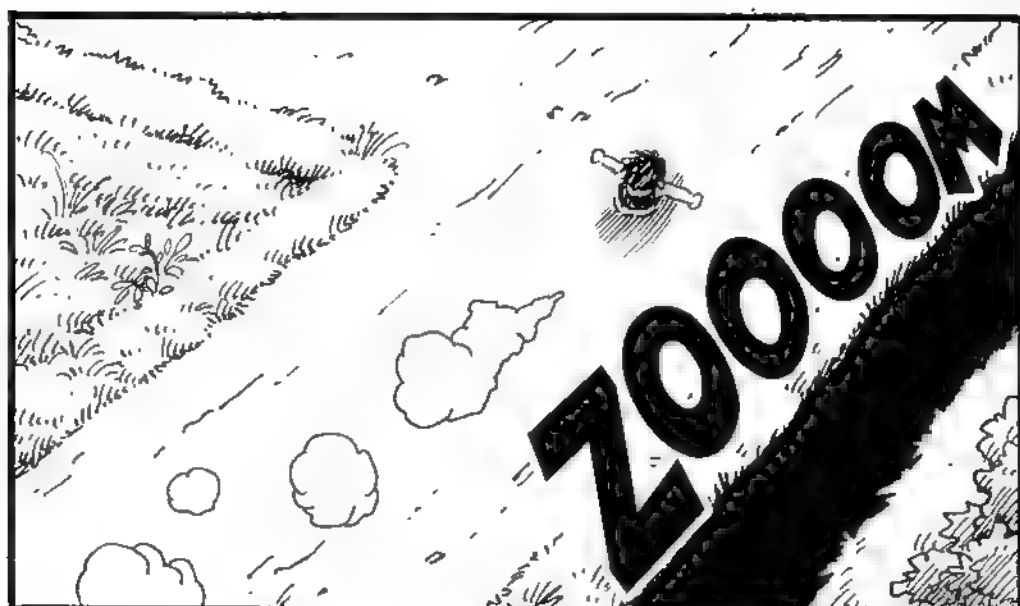
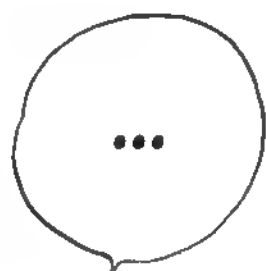








BUT LITTLE  
MAMEJIRO (AGE 6)  
WAS HAVING DIFFICULTY  
FIGURING OUT HOW TO  
BECOME A JUVENILE  
DELINQUENT...



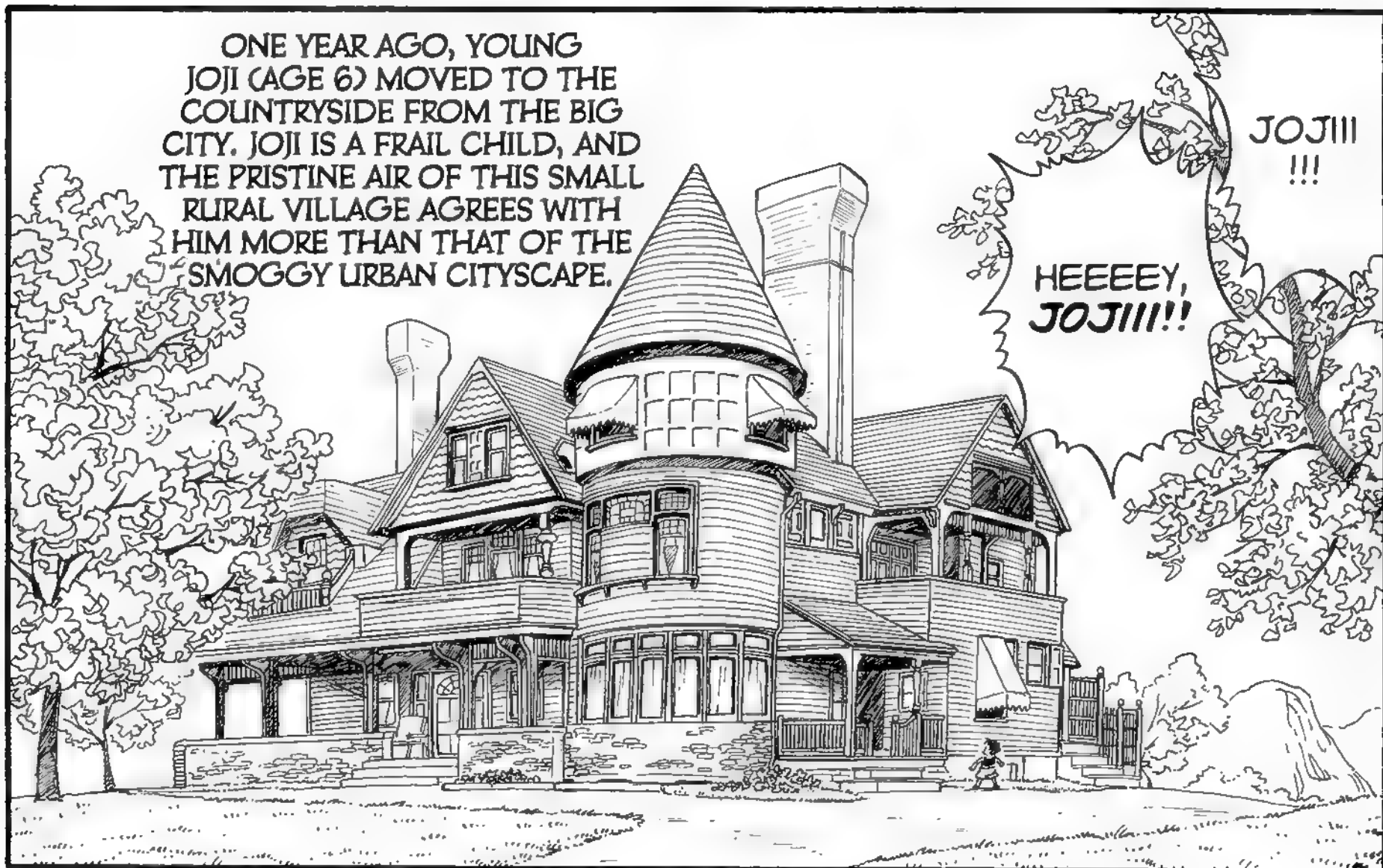
JOJI'LL  
KNOW!

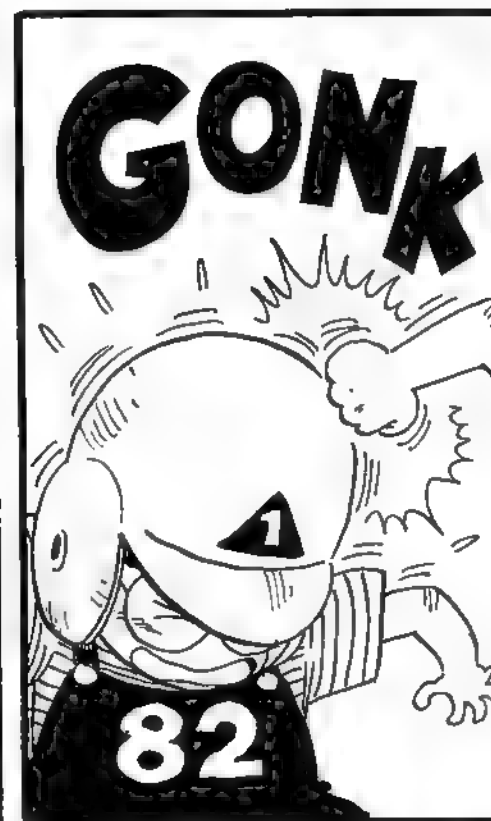
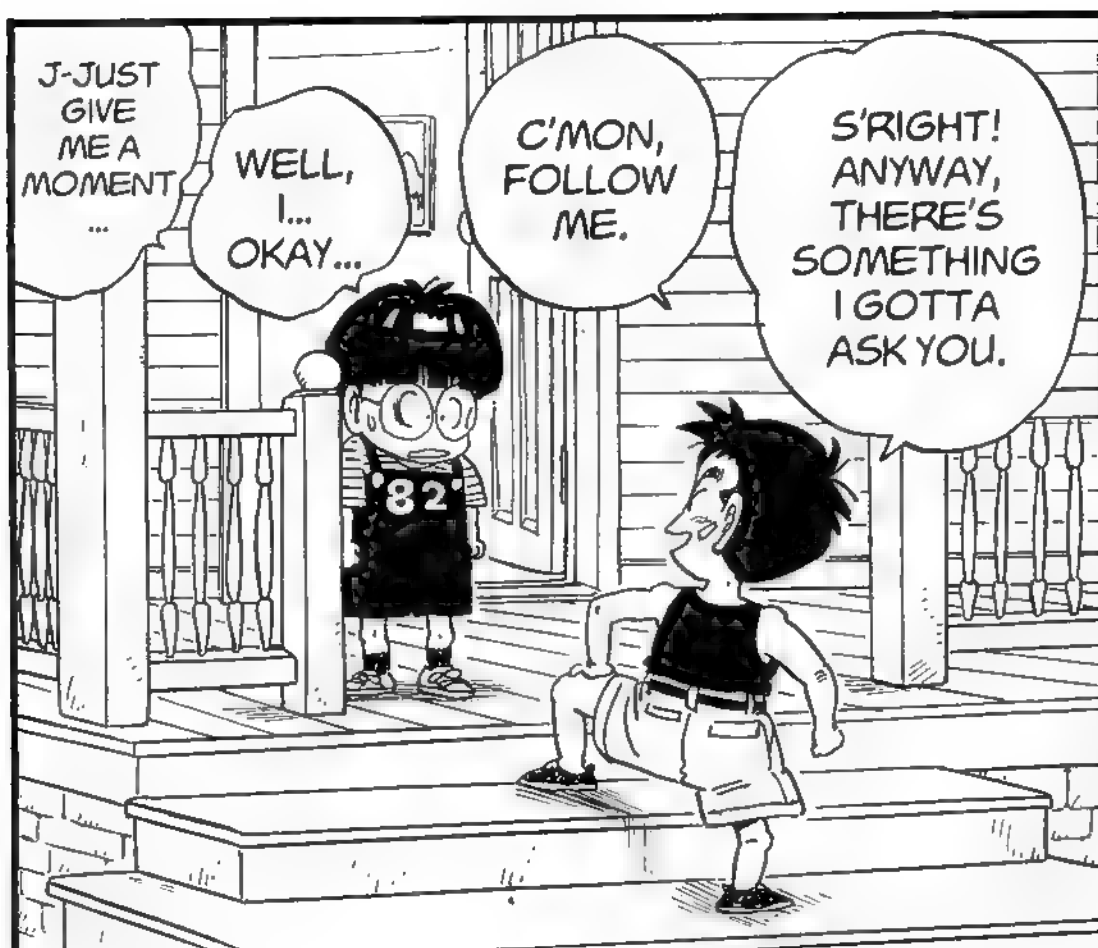
WAIT  
A  
SEC  
!!!

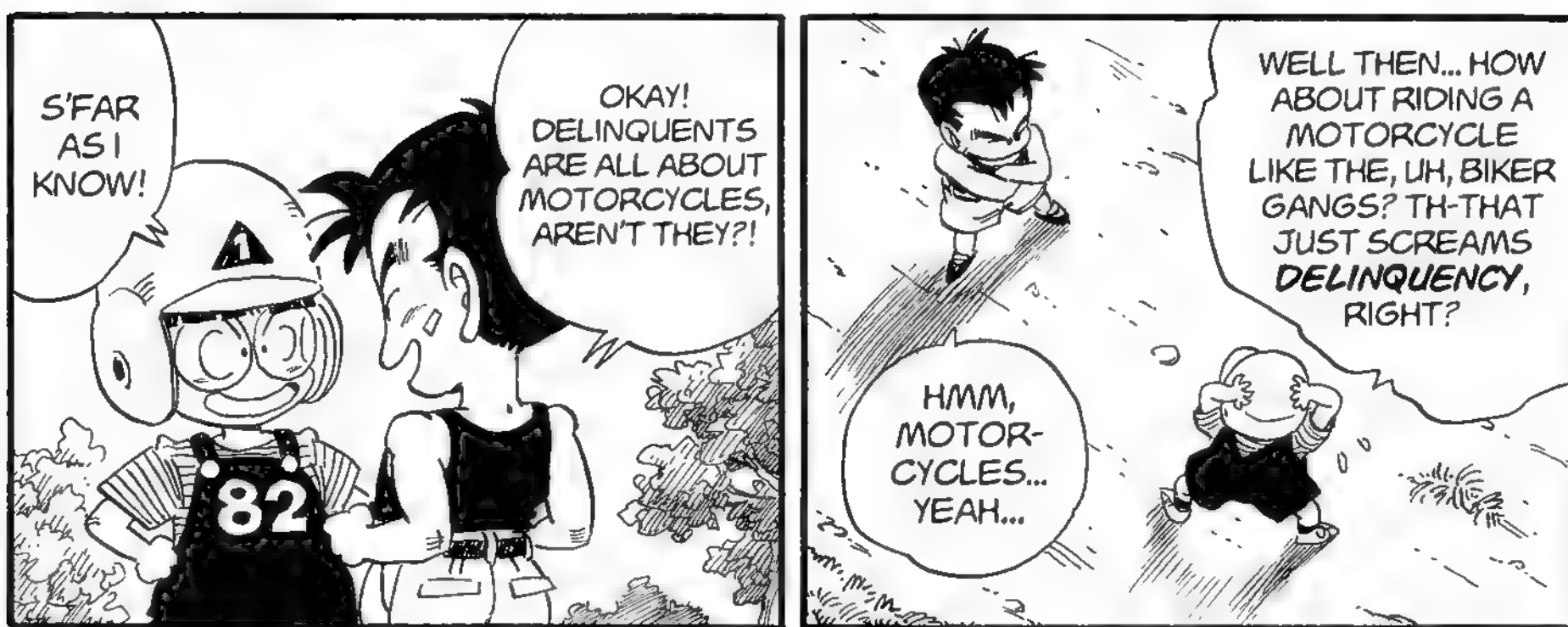
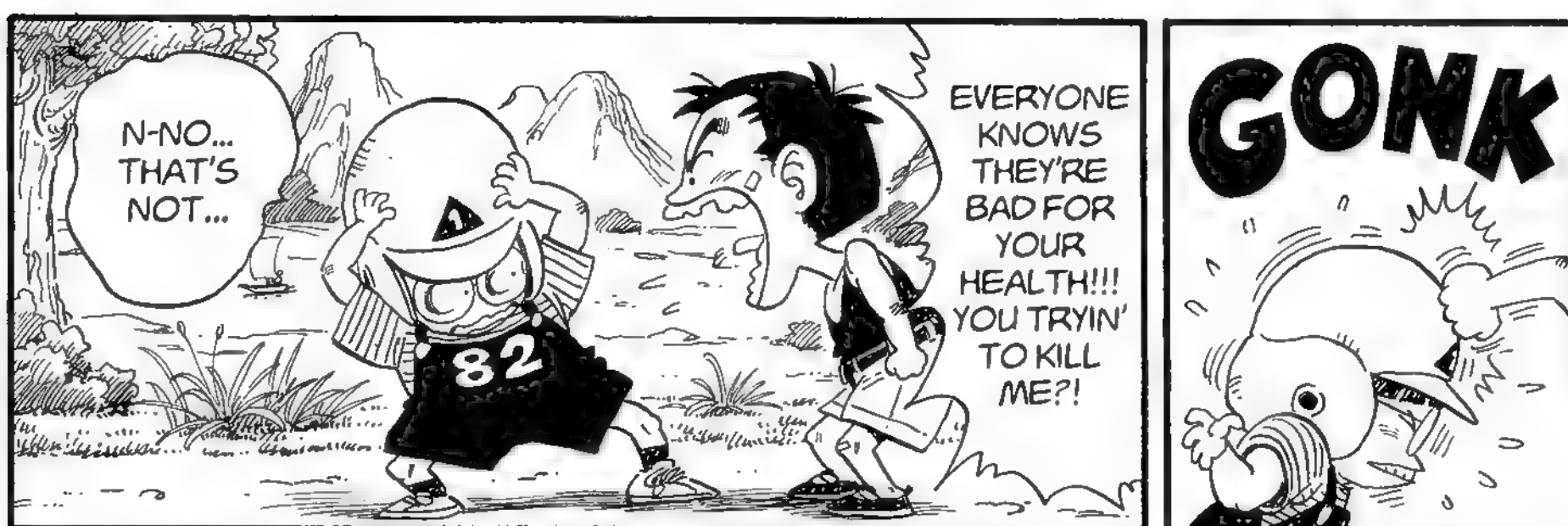
ONE YEAR AGO, YOUNG  
JOJI (AGE 6) MOVED TO THE  
COUNTRYSIDE FROM THE BIG  
CITY. JOJI IS A FRAIL CHILD, AND  
THE PRISTINE AIR OF THIS SMALL  
RURAL VILLAGE AGREES WITH  
HIM MORE THAN THAT OF THE  
SMOGGY URBAN CITYSCAPE.

HEEEY,  
JOJIII!!

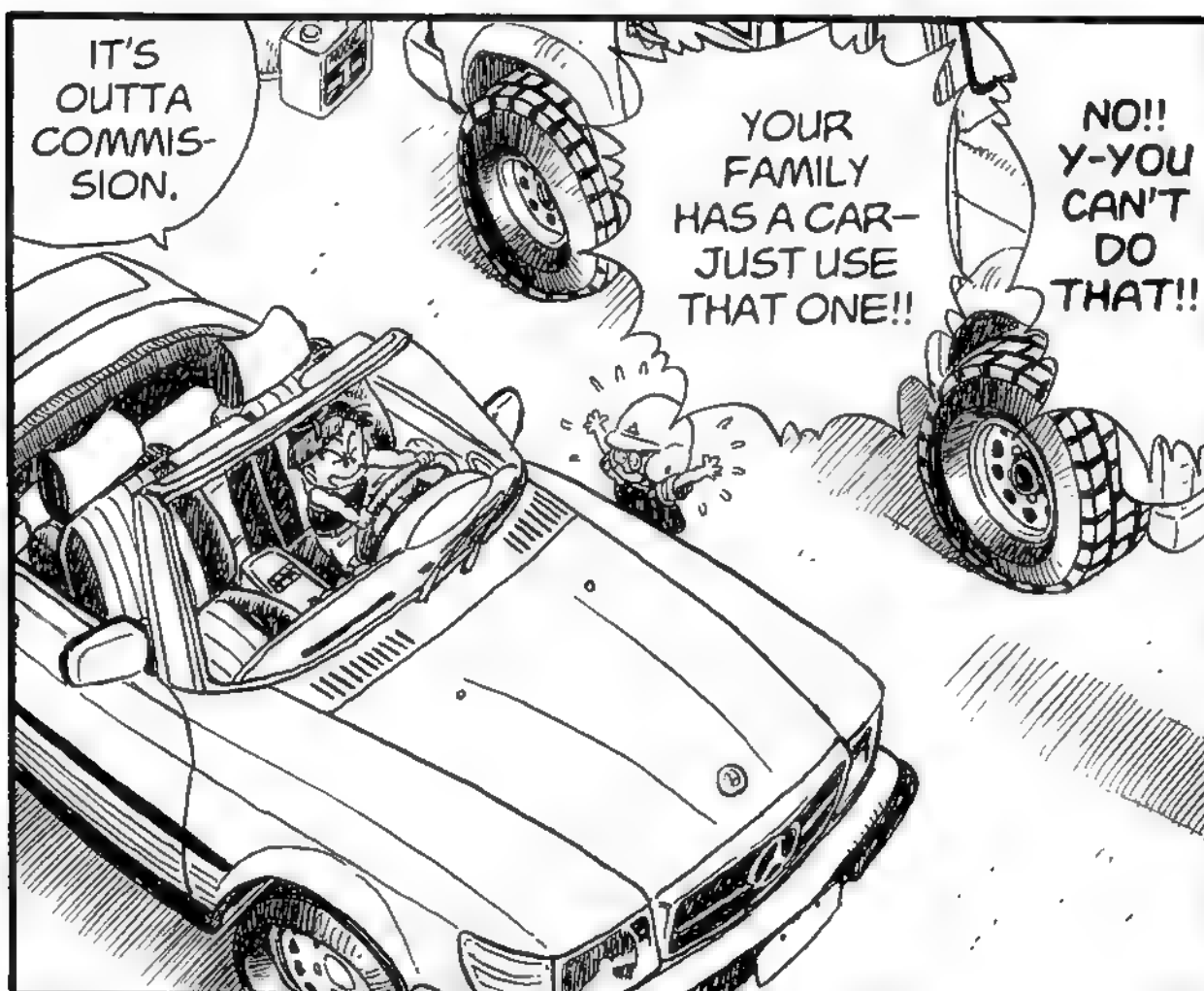
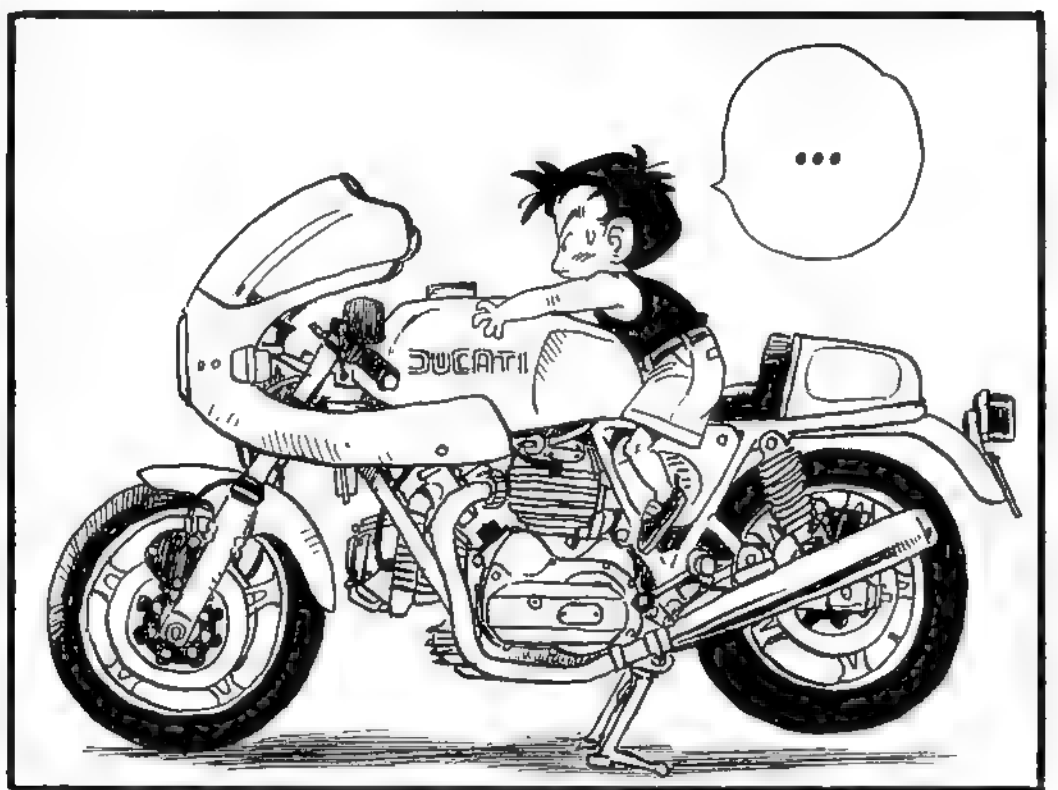
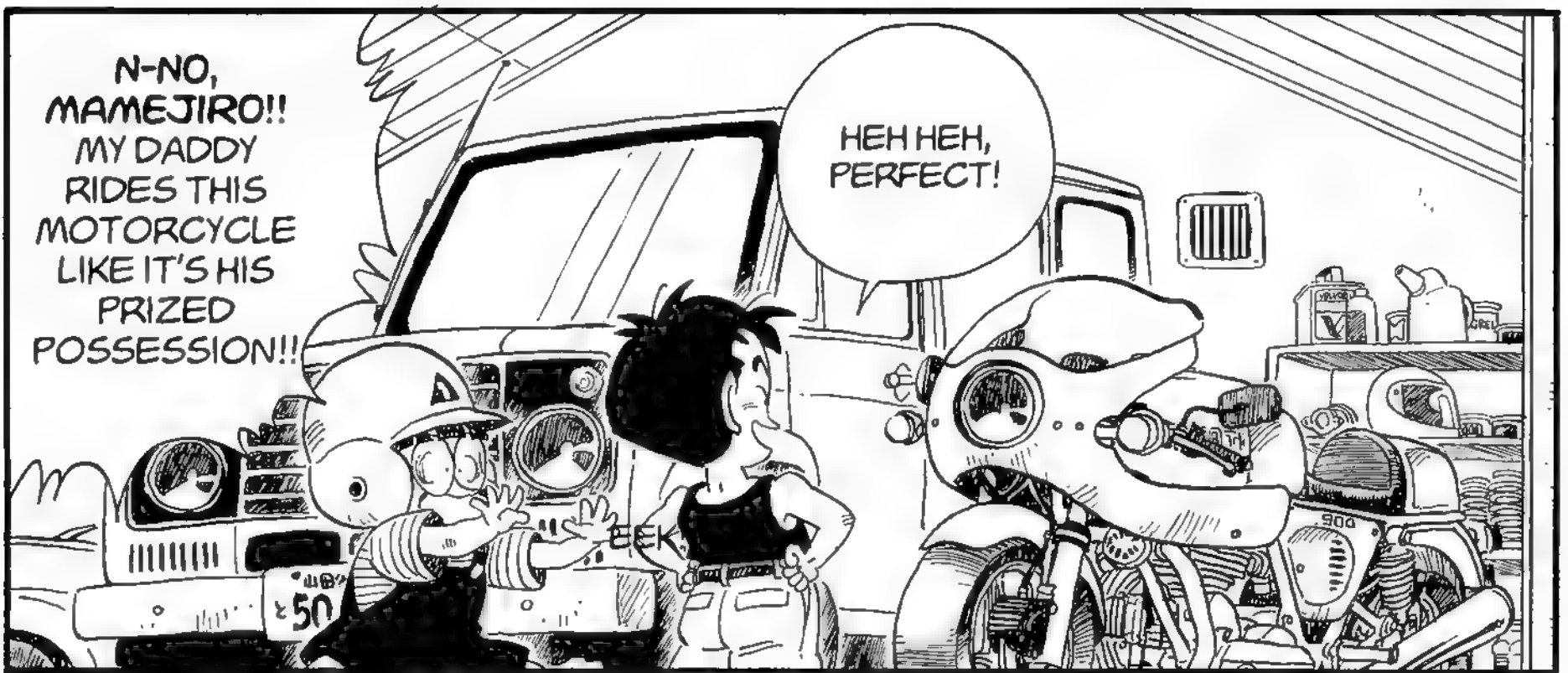
JOJIII  
!!!

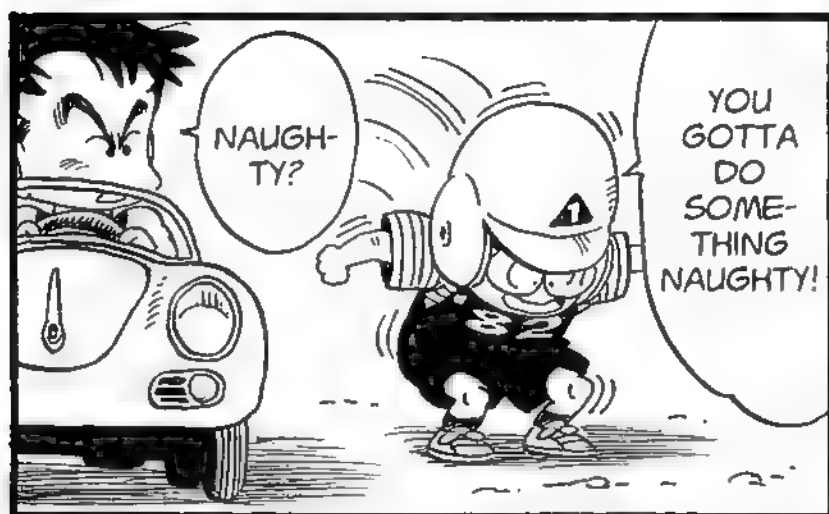
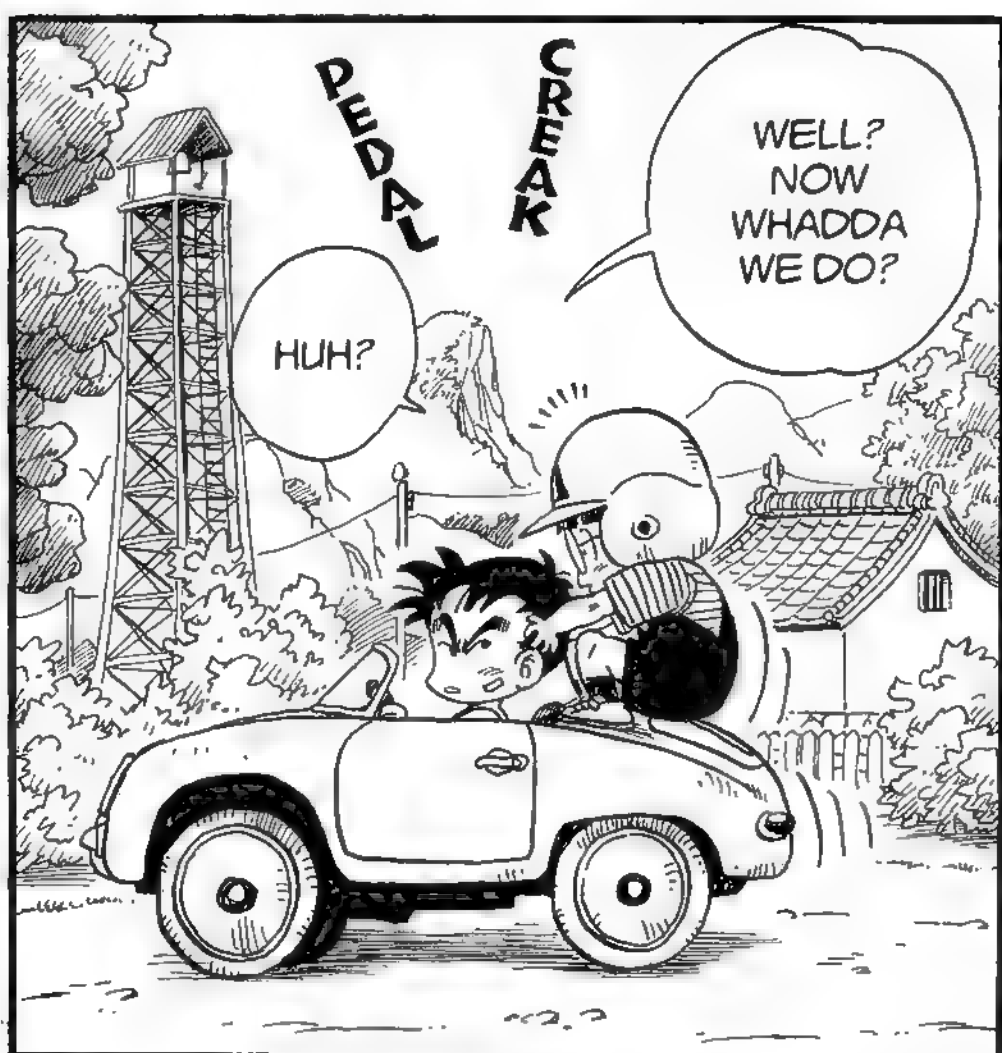
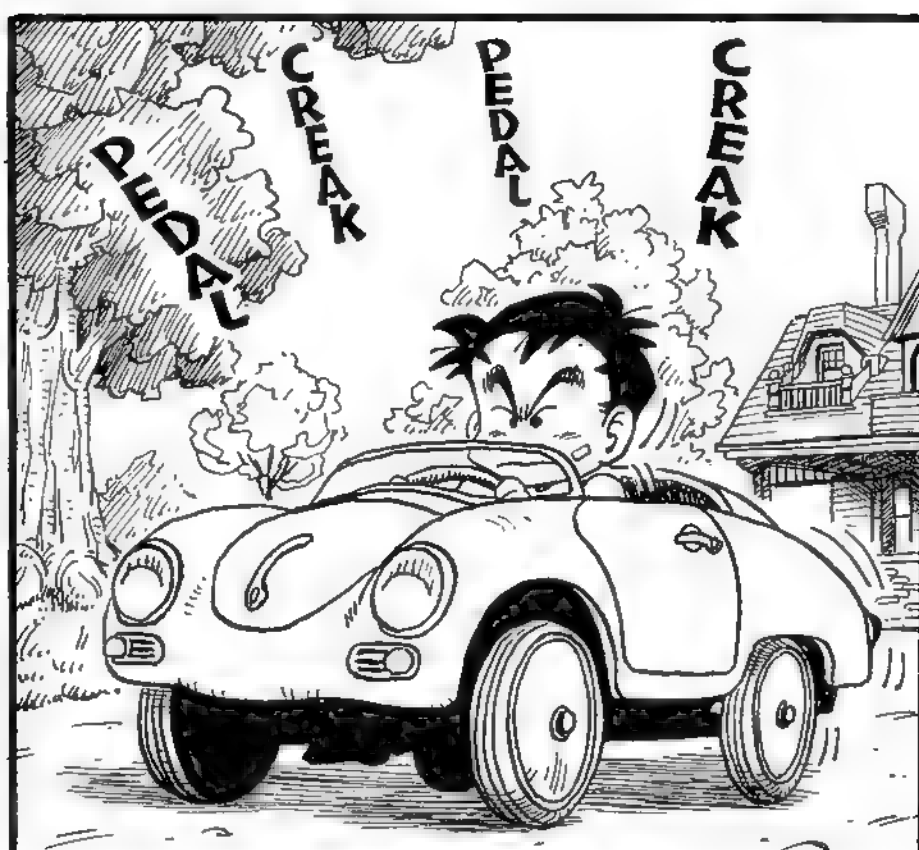
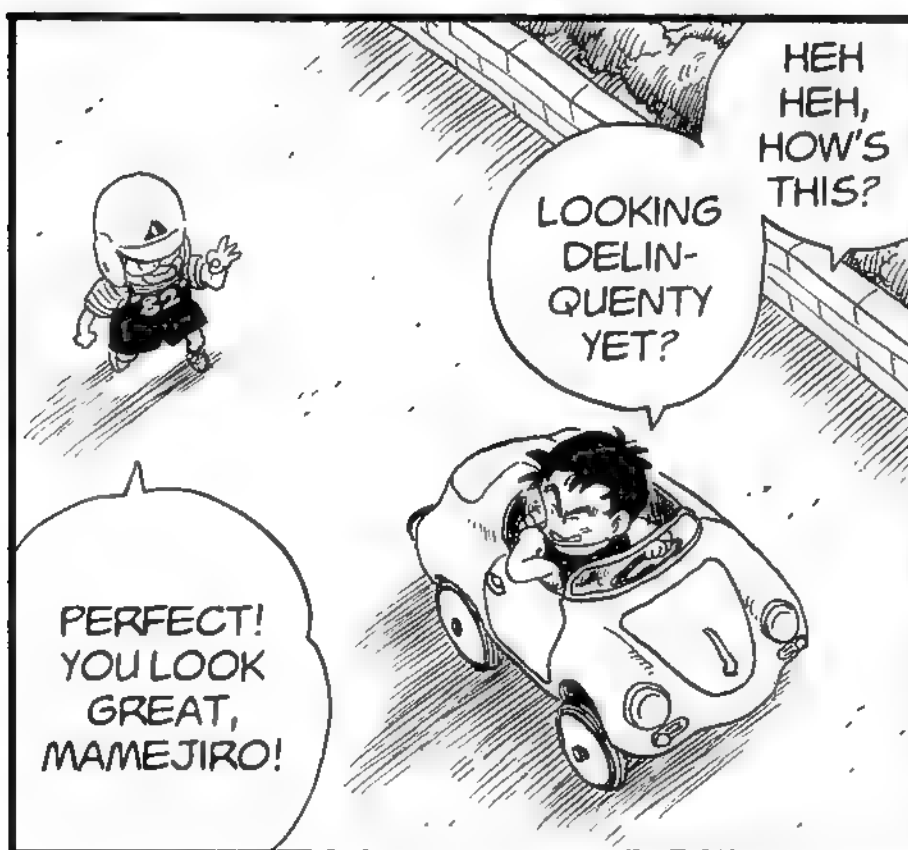
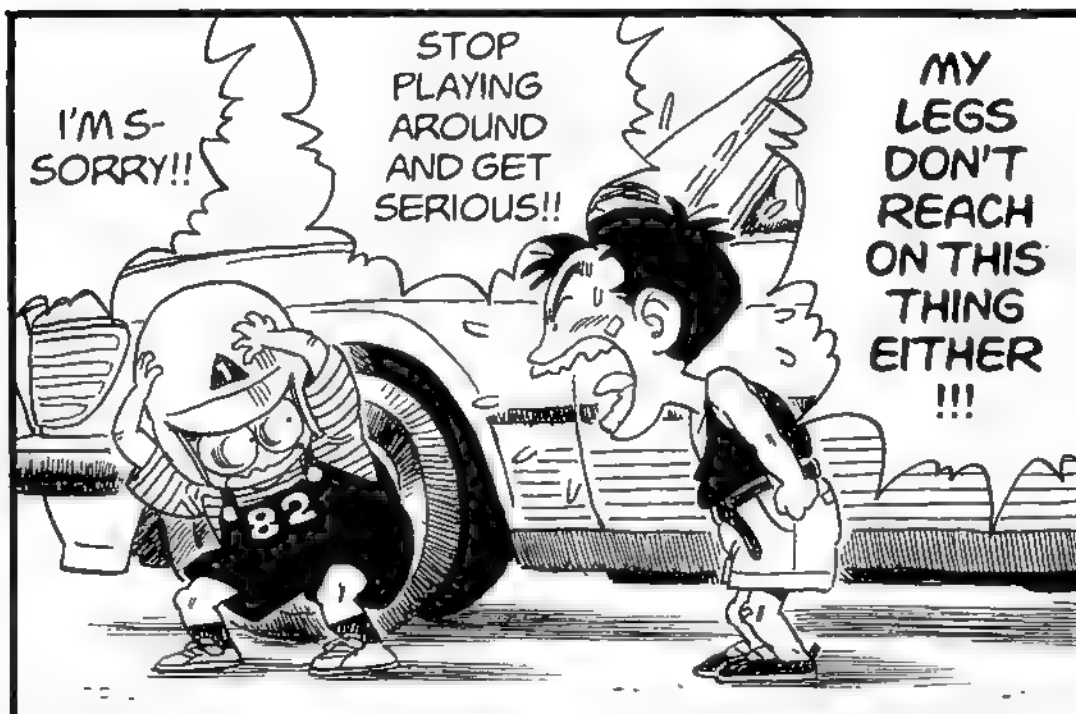




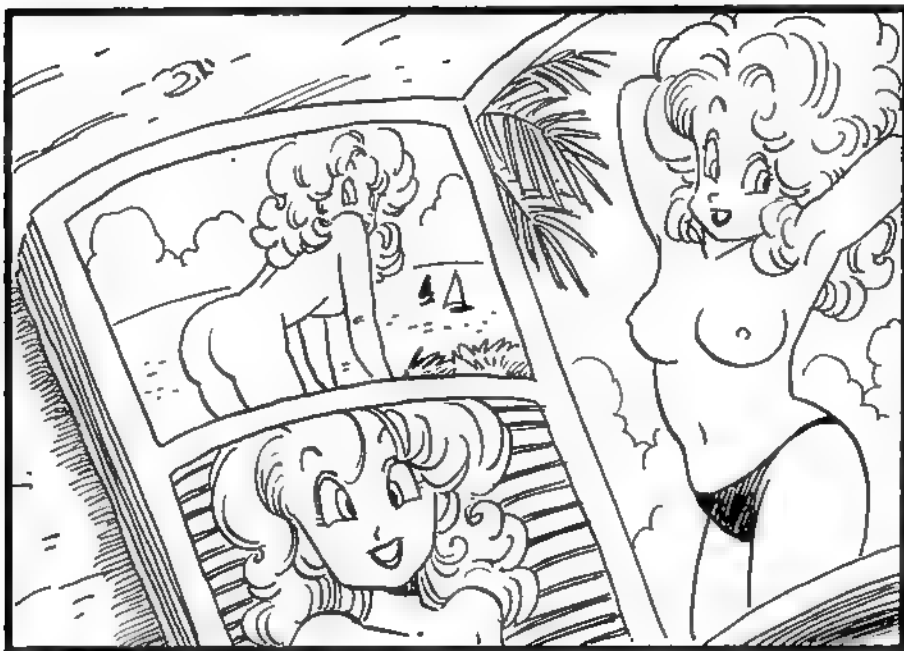








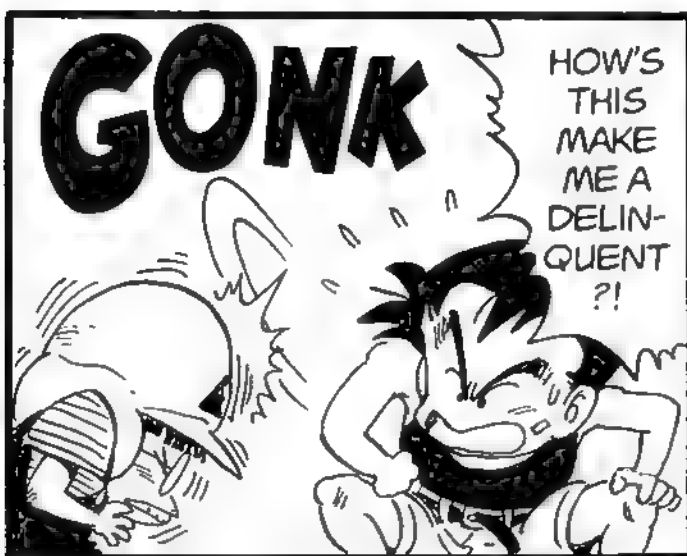




EXCITING,  
RIGHT?

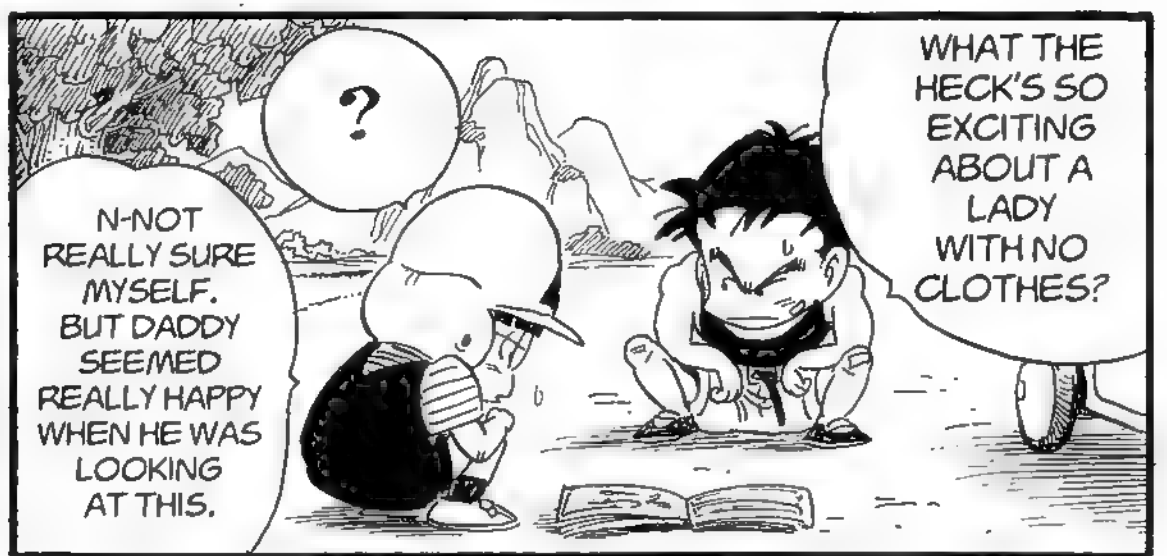
IT'S NOT  
FOR KIDS,  
SO IF YOU  
LOOK AT IT  
YOU'LL BE  
A DELIN-  
QUENT!

I MADE  
SURE TO  
GRAB ONE  
OF DADDY'S  
NAUGHTY  
MAGAZINES  
FROM THE  
GARAGE!



**GONK**

HOW'S  
THIS  
MAKE  
ME A  
DELIN-  
QUENT  
?!



N-NOT  
REALLY SURE  
MYSELF.  
BUT DADDY  
SEEMED  
REALLY HAPPY  
WHEN HE WAS  
LOOKING  
AT THIS.

?

WHAT THE  
HECK'S SO  
EXCITING  
ABOUT A  
LADY  
WITH NO  
CLOTHES?



"HEY!  
GIMME  
ALL  
YOUR  
MONEY!"

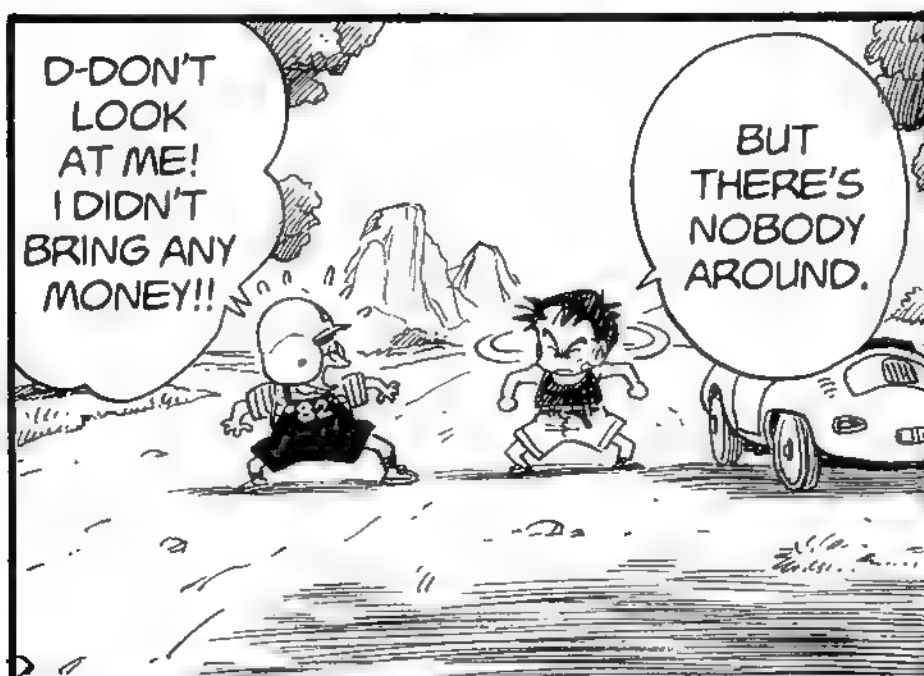
YOU GOTTA  
TAKE MONEY  
FROM  
SOMEBODY!  
AND YOU  
GOTTA SAY  
IT LIKE...



THIS  
SOUNDS  
GOOD!  
FINALLY,  
WE'RE  
GETTIN'  
SOME-  
WHERE!

O-okay! You've  
forced my hand!  
I'll teach you  
the most juvenile  
delinquency thing  
I know!

Aw,  
c'mon...



D-DON'T  
LOOK  
AT ME!  
I DIDN'T  
BRING ANY  
MONEY!!

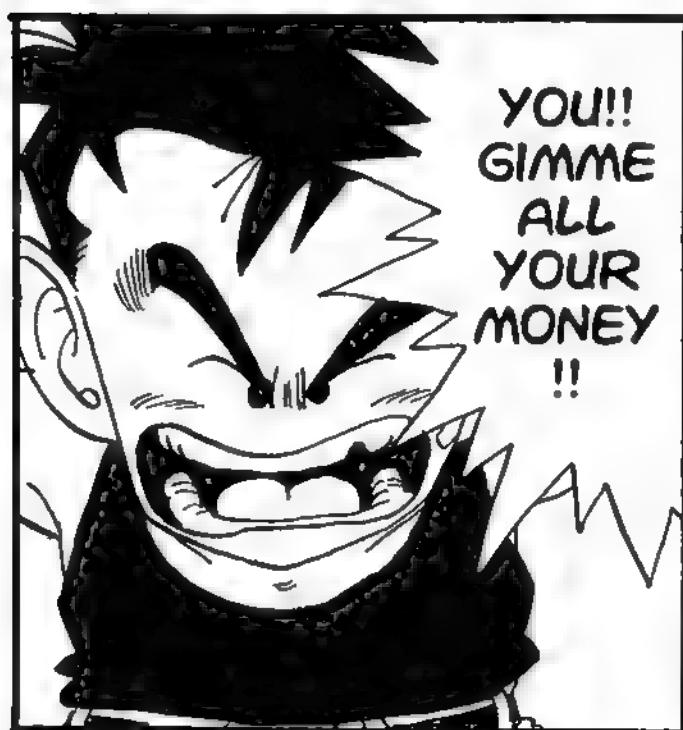
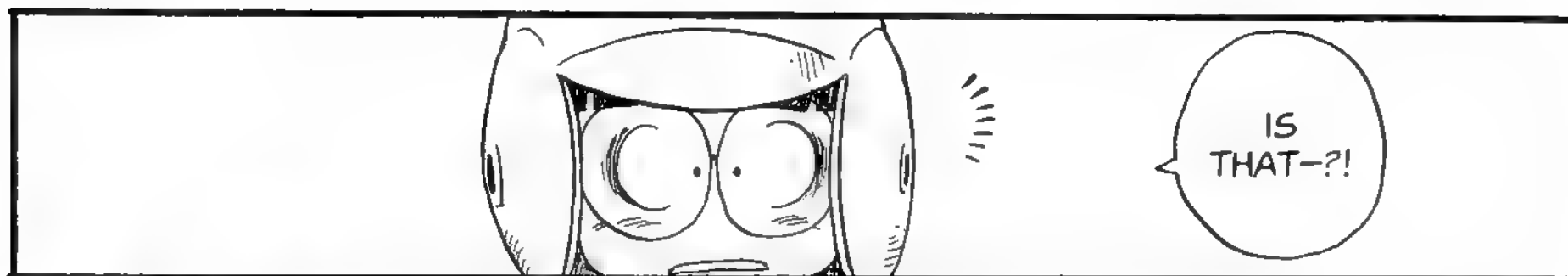
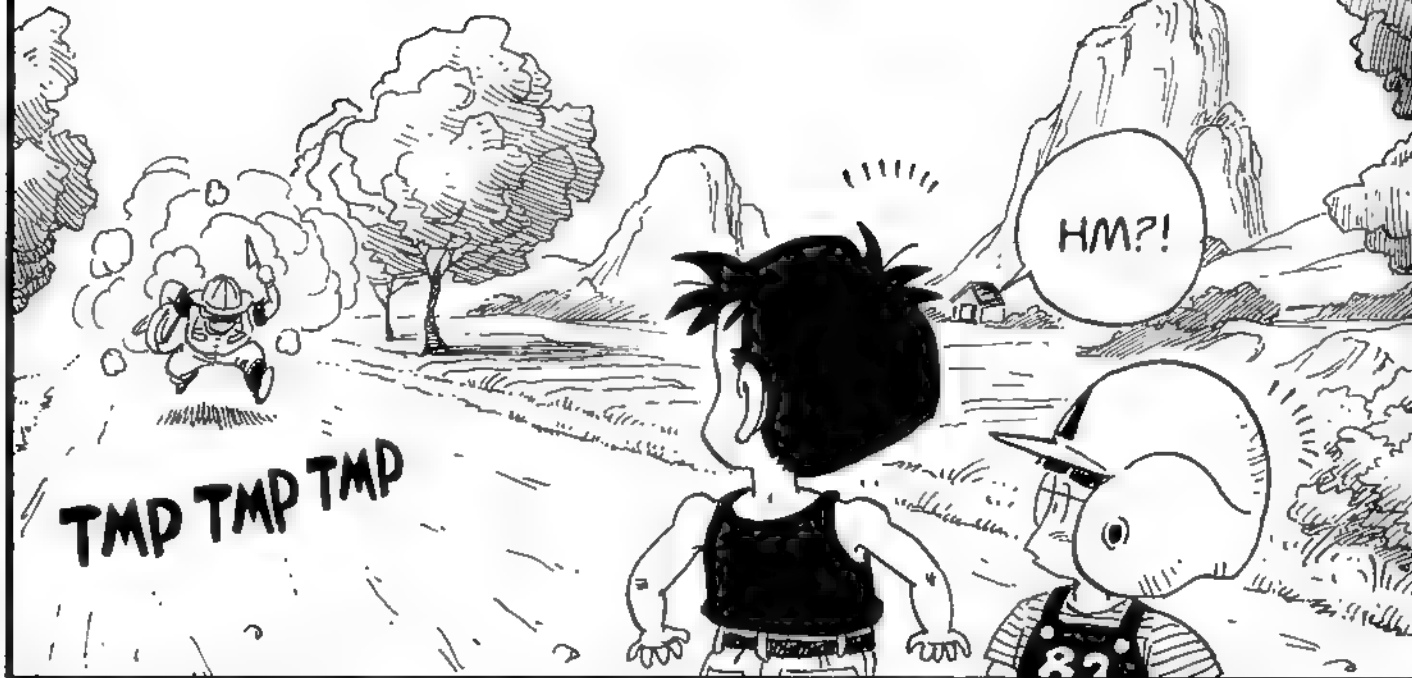
BUT  
THERE'S  
NOBODY  
AROUND.

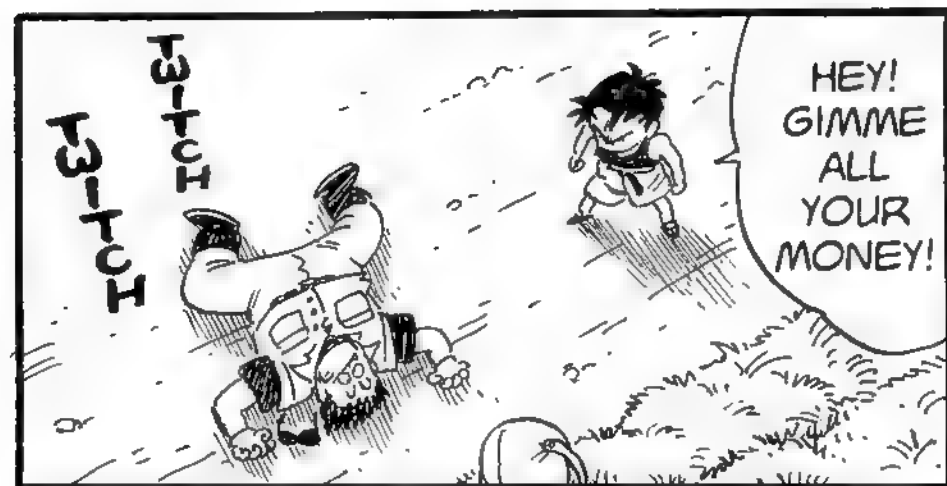
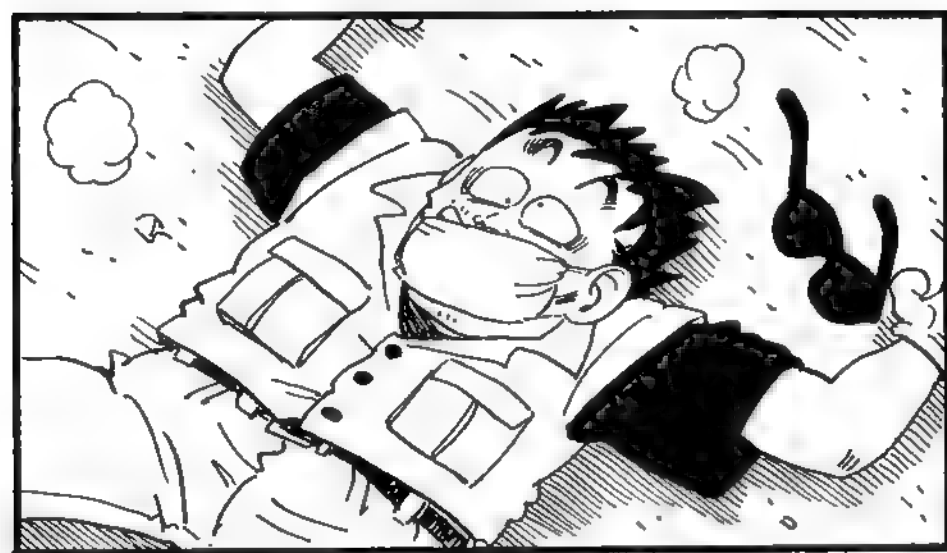
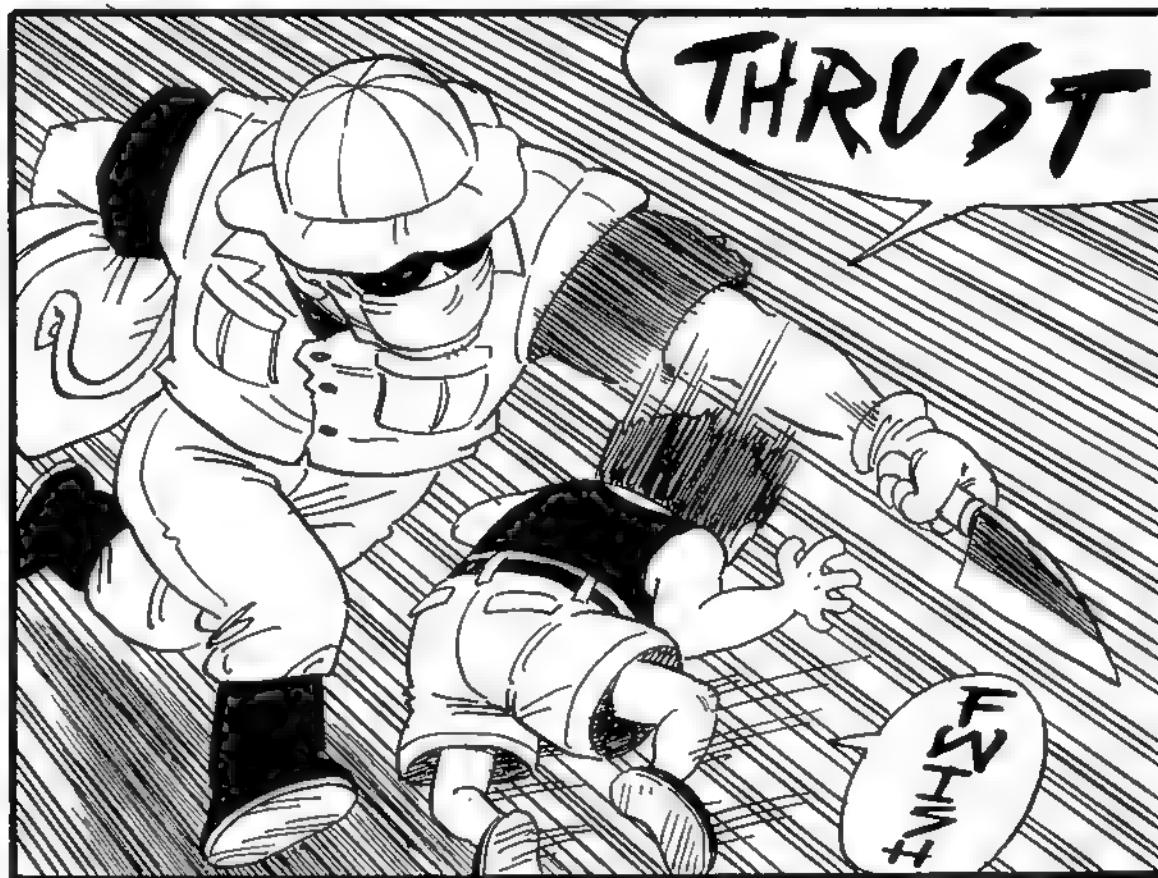


HEH HEH.  
DOESN'T  
IT  
THOUGH?

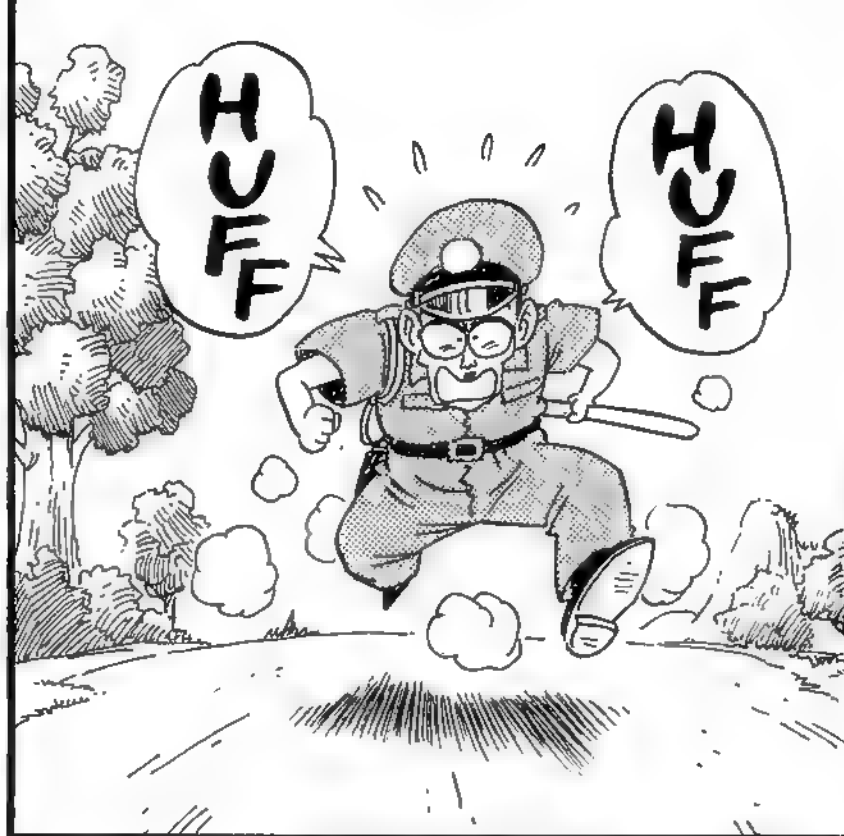
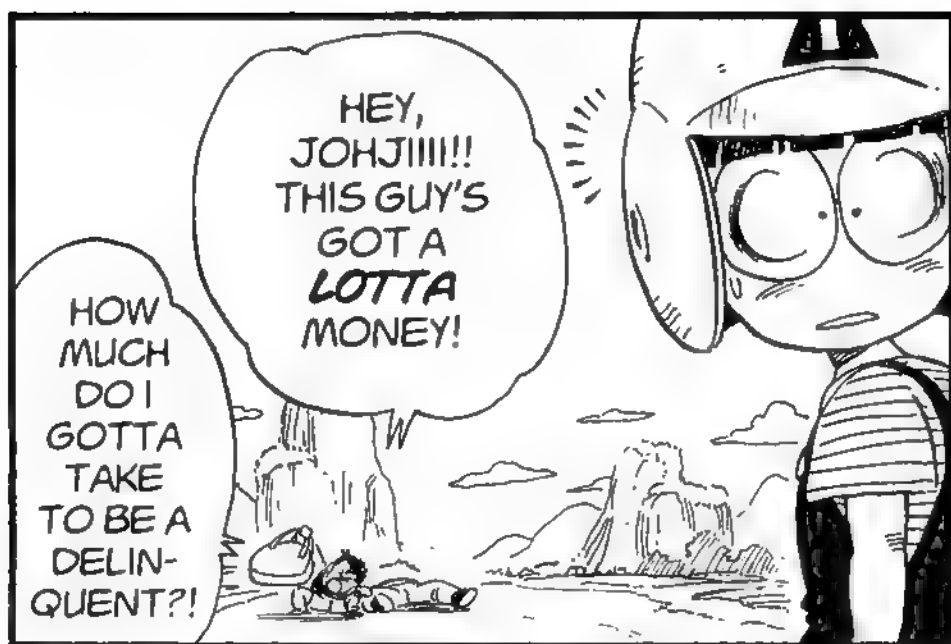
THAT  
SOUNDS  
SUPER  
JUVENILE  
DELINQUEN-  
TY!

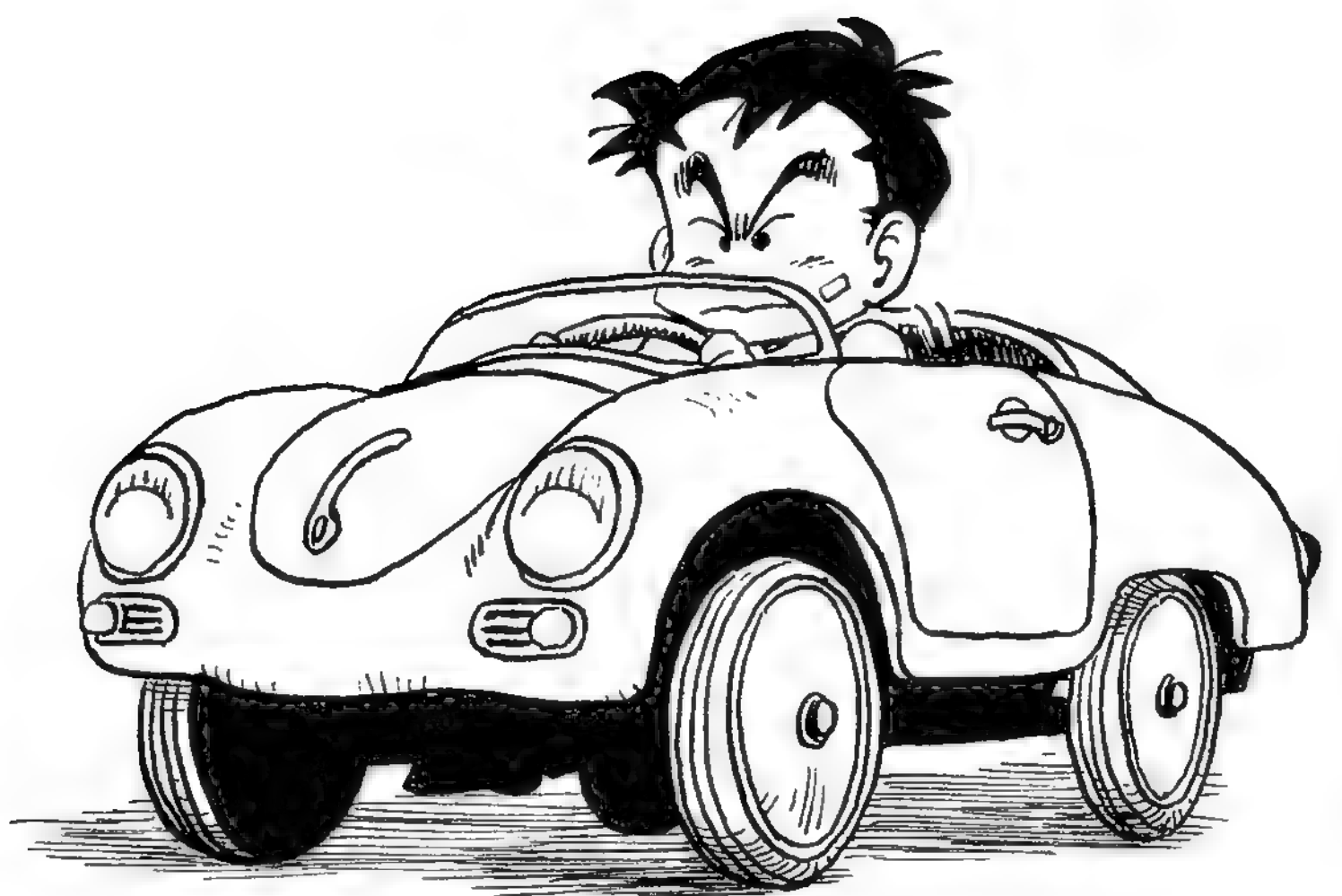
OH  
YEAH!!  
OF  
COURSE!!





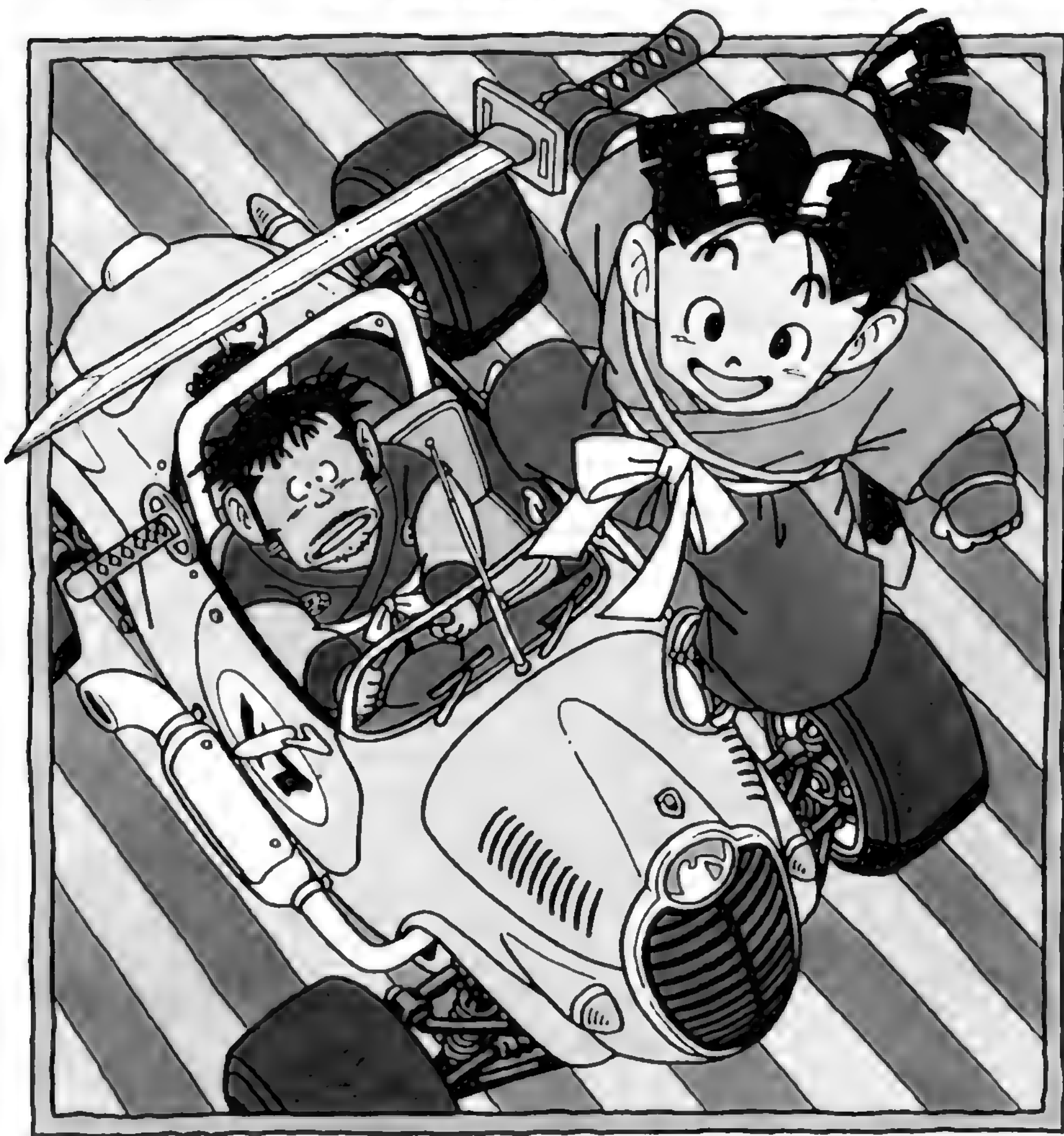






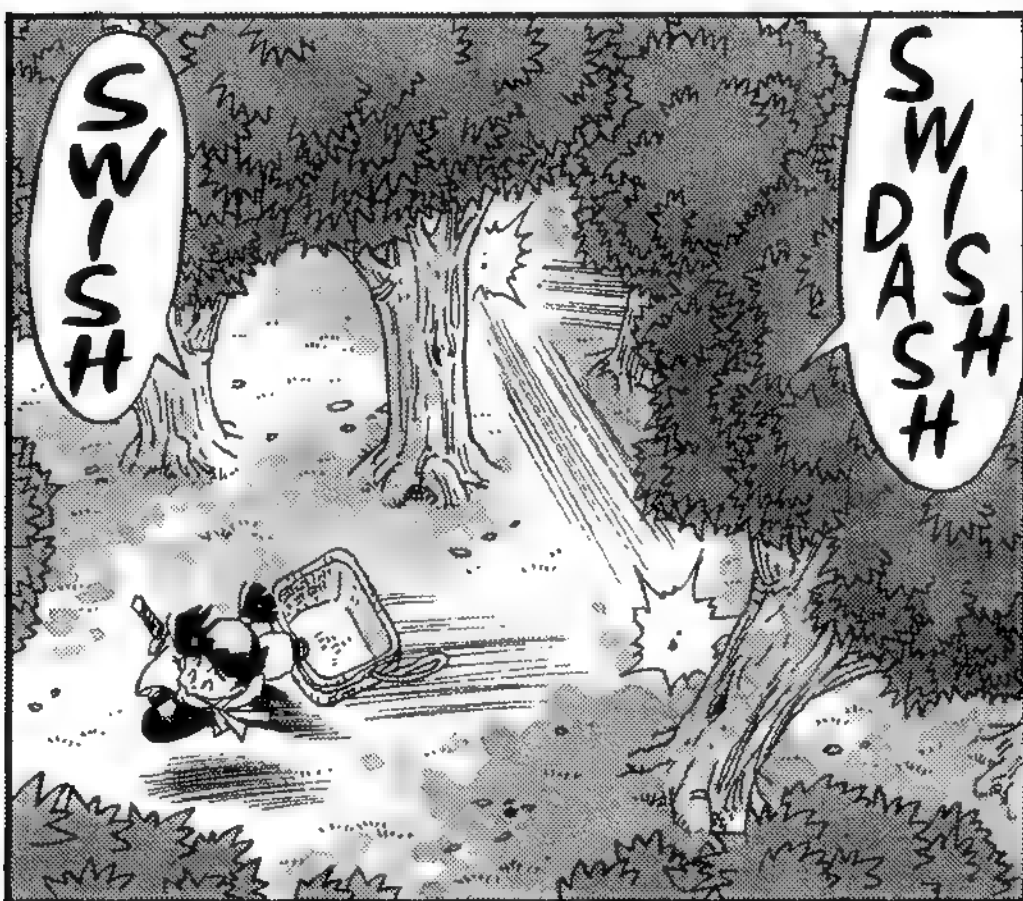
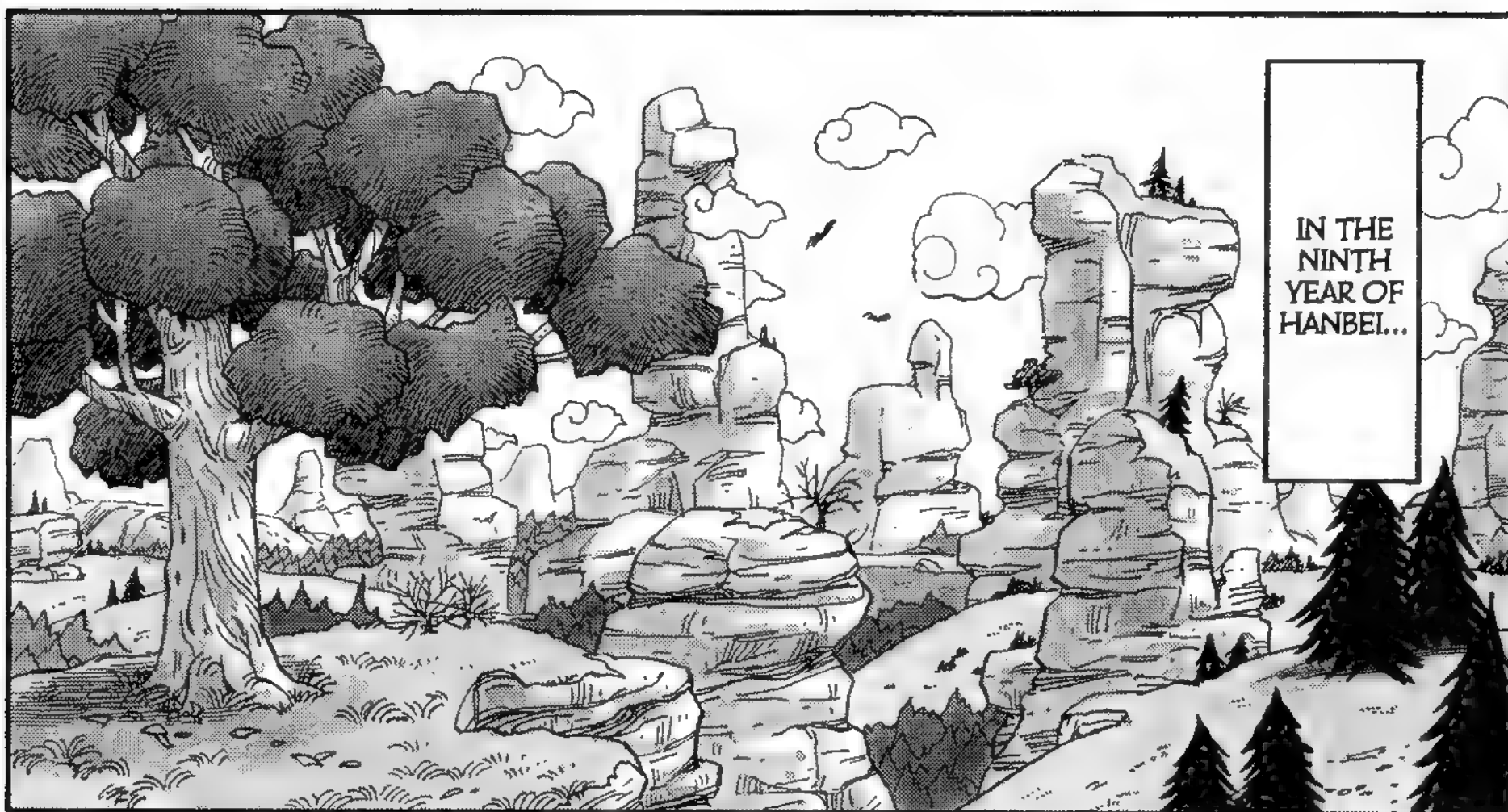


# KARAMARU AND THE PERFECT DAY



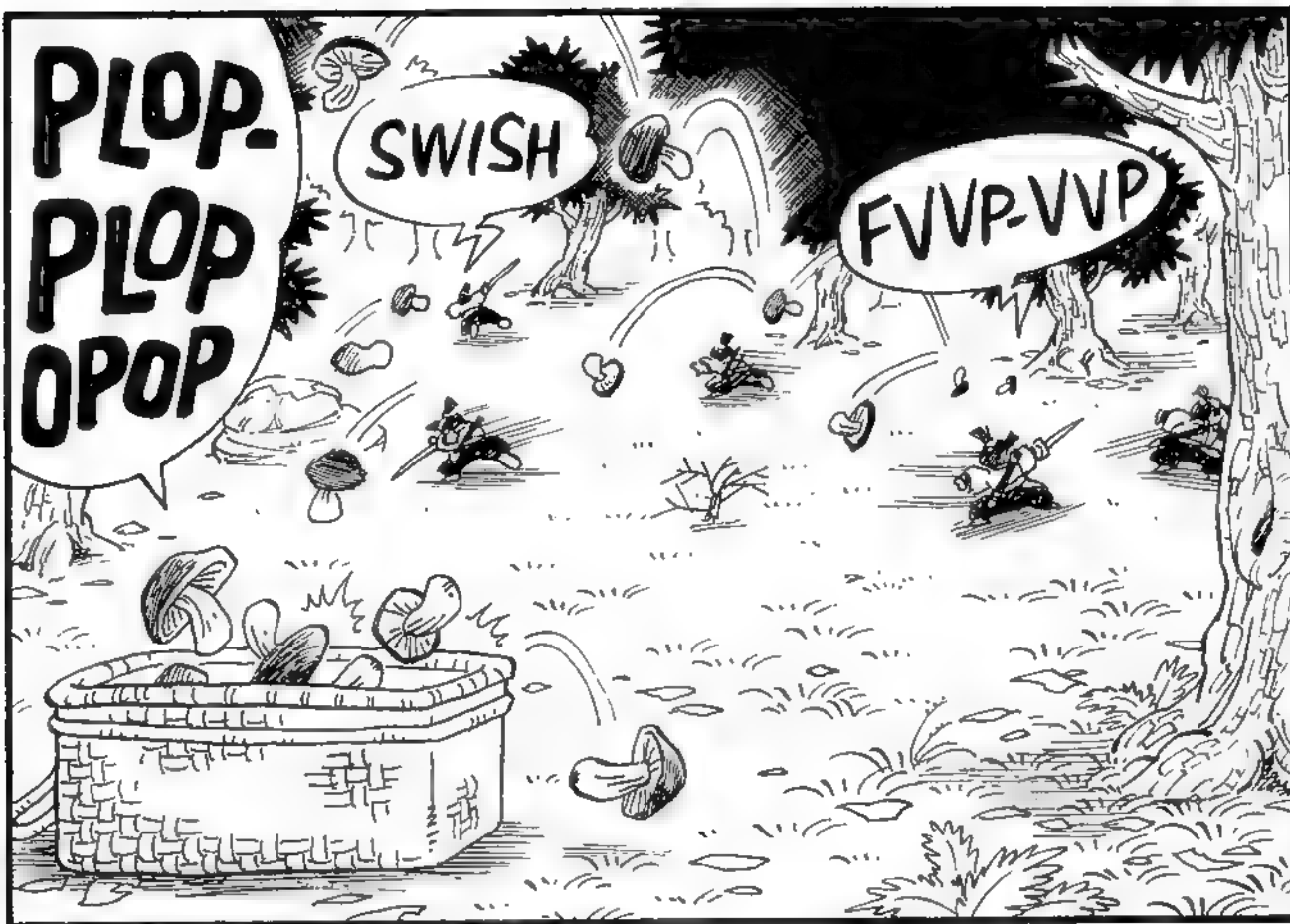
BIRD **AKIRA**  
TORIYAMA STUDIO

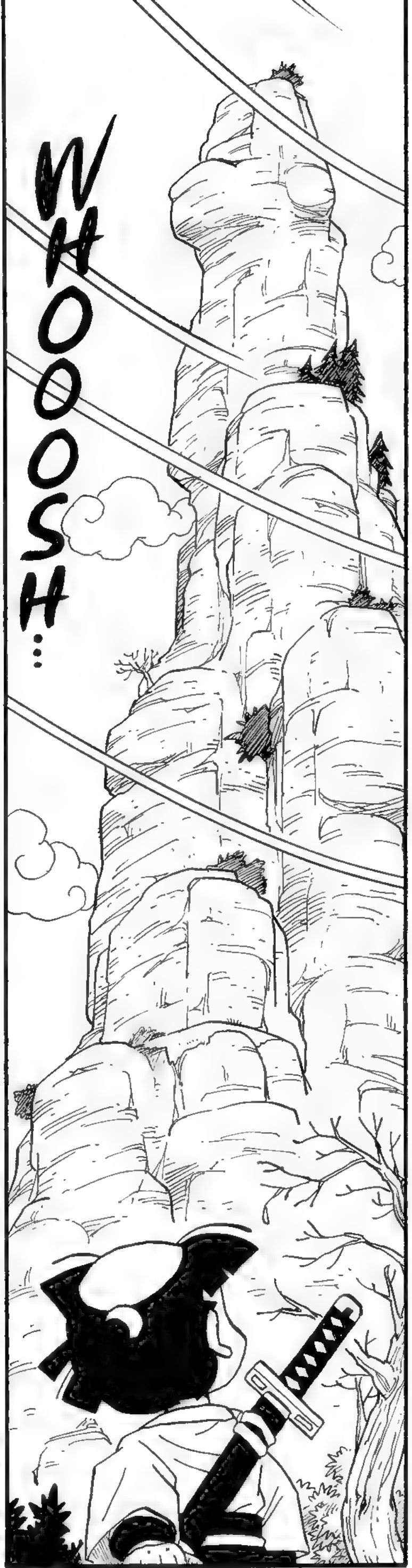
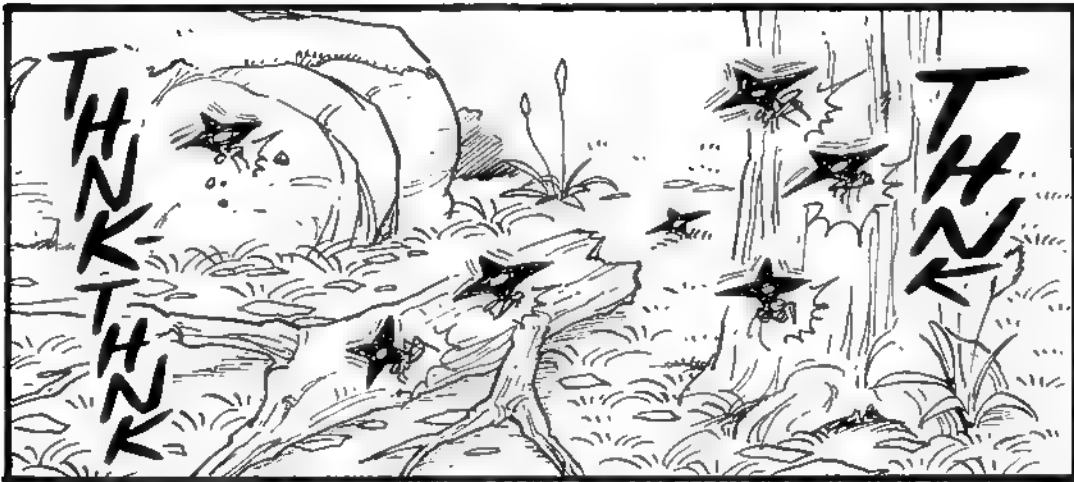
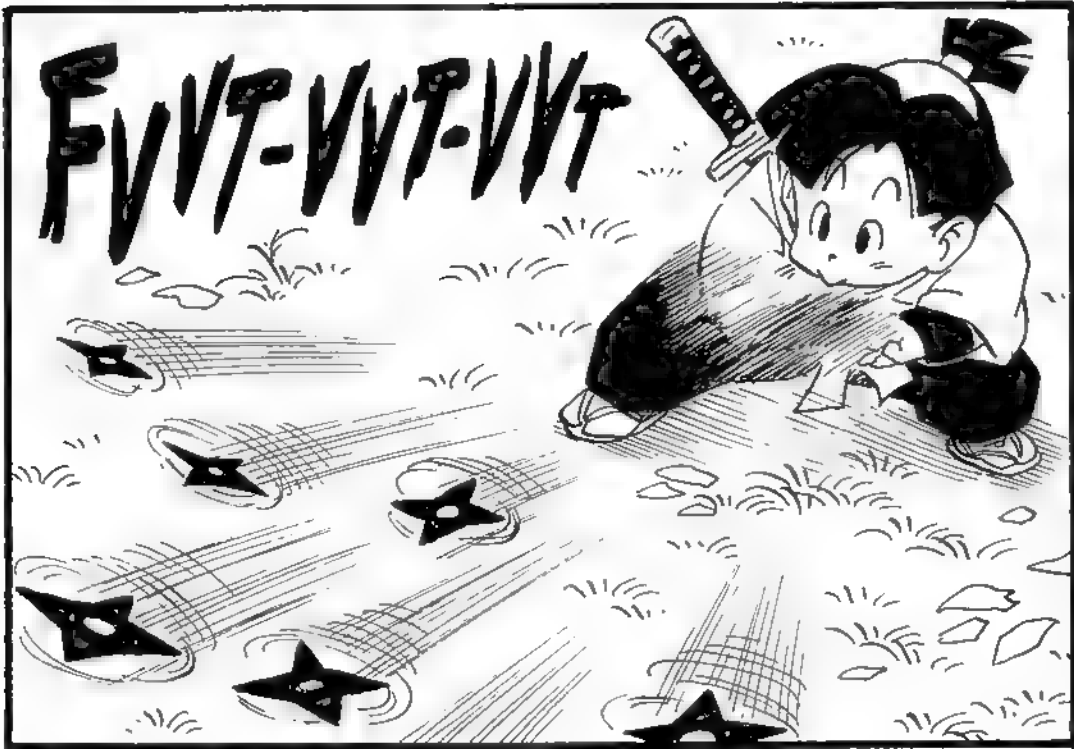


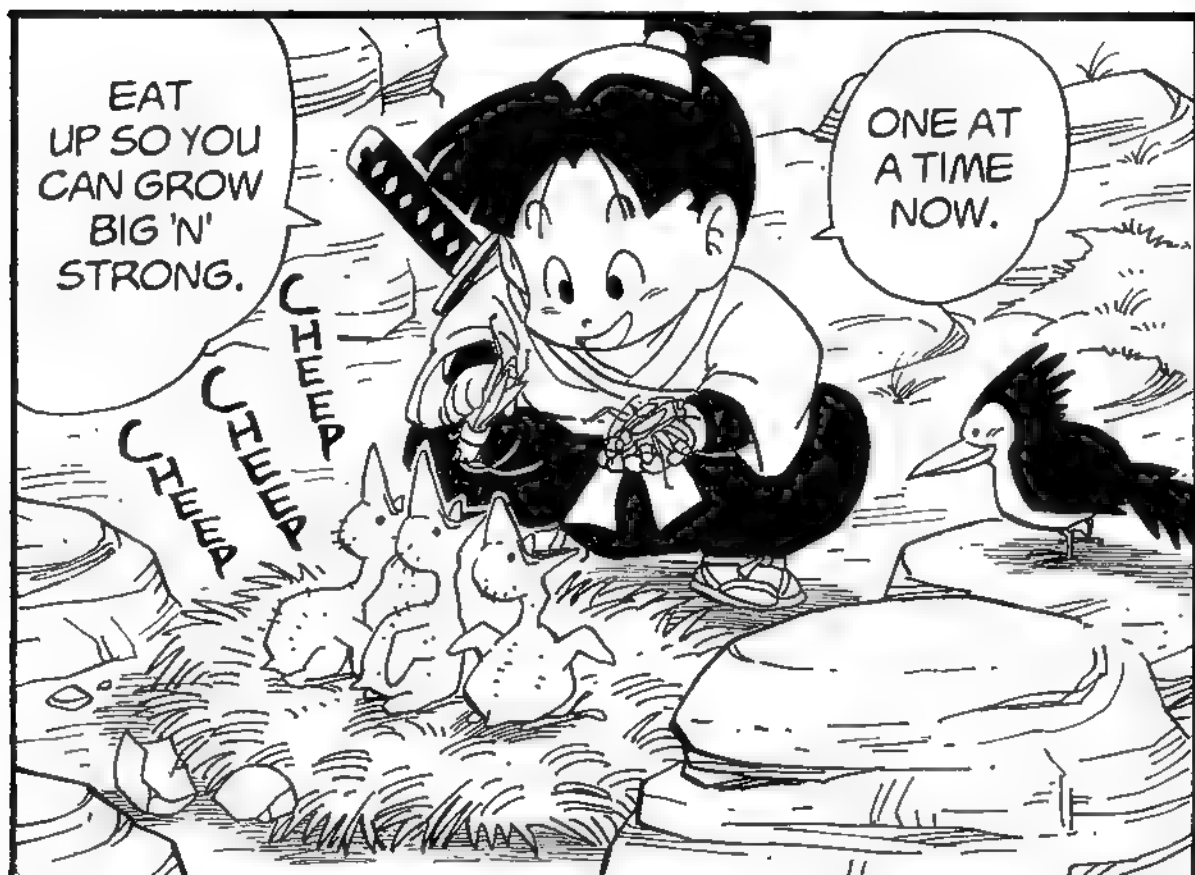
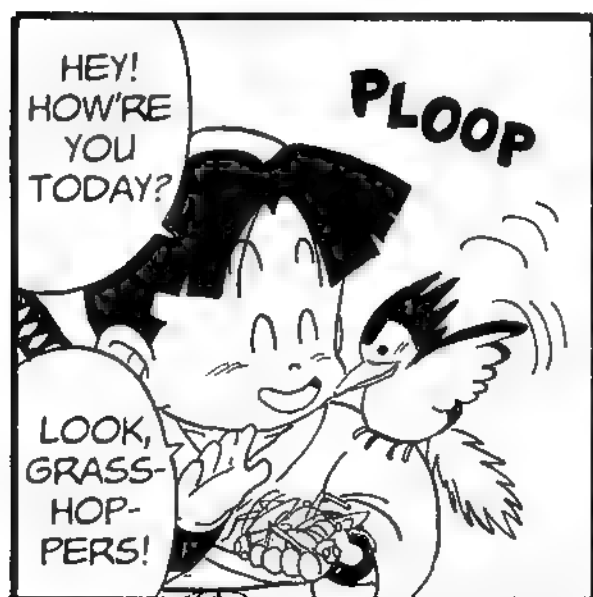
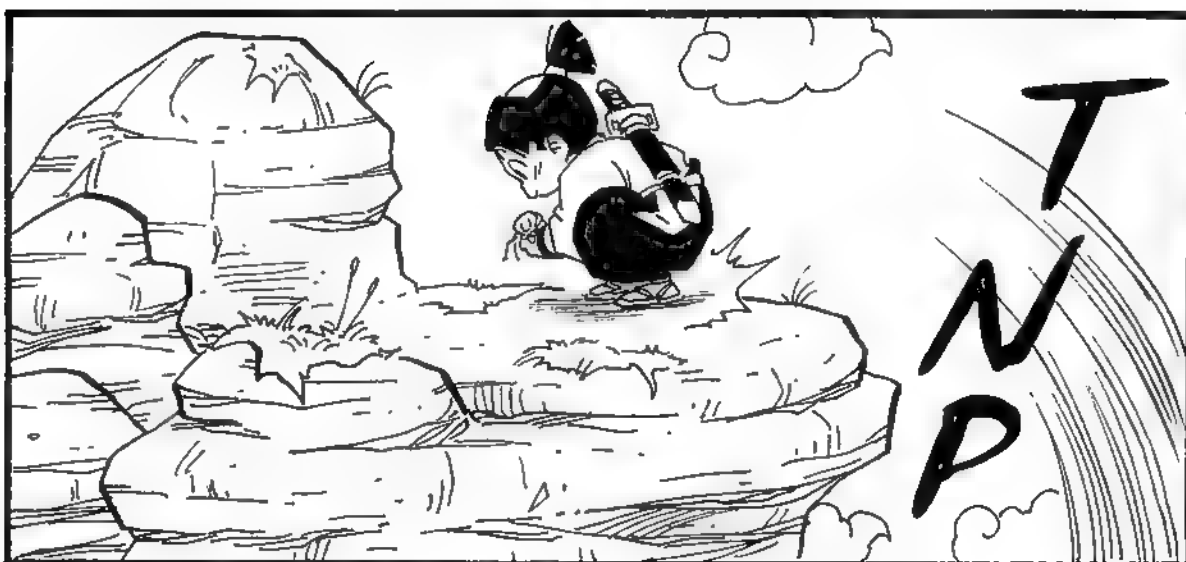
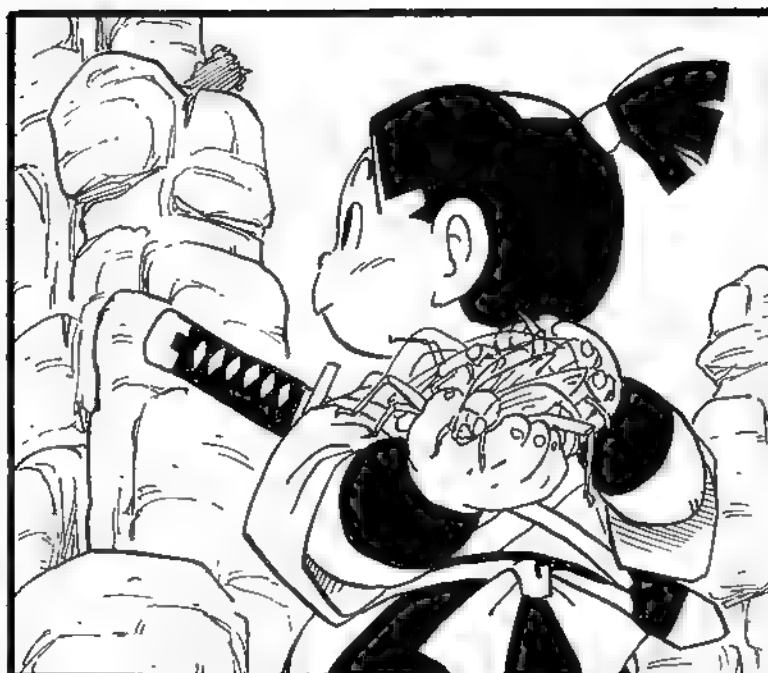




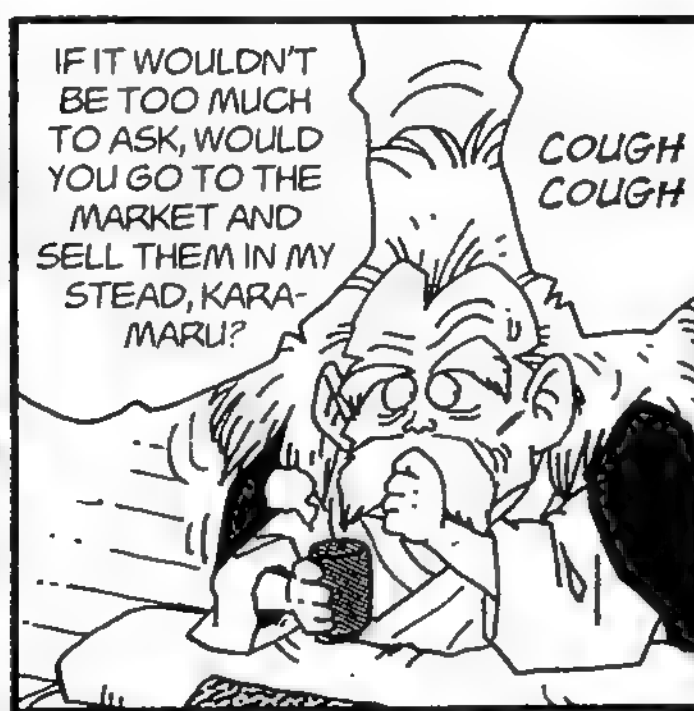
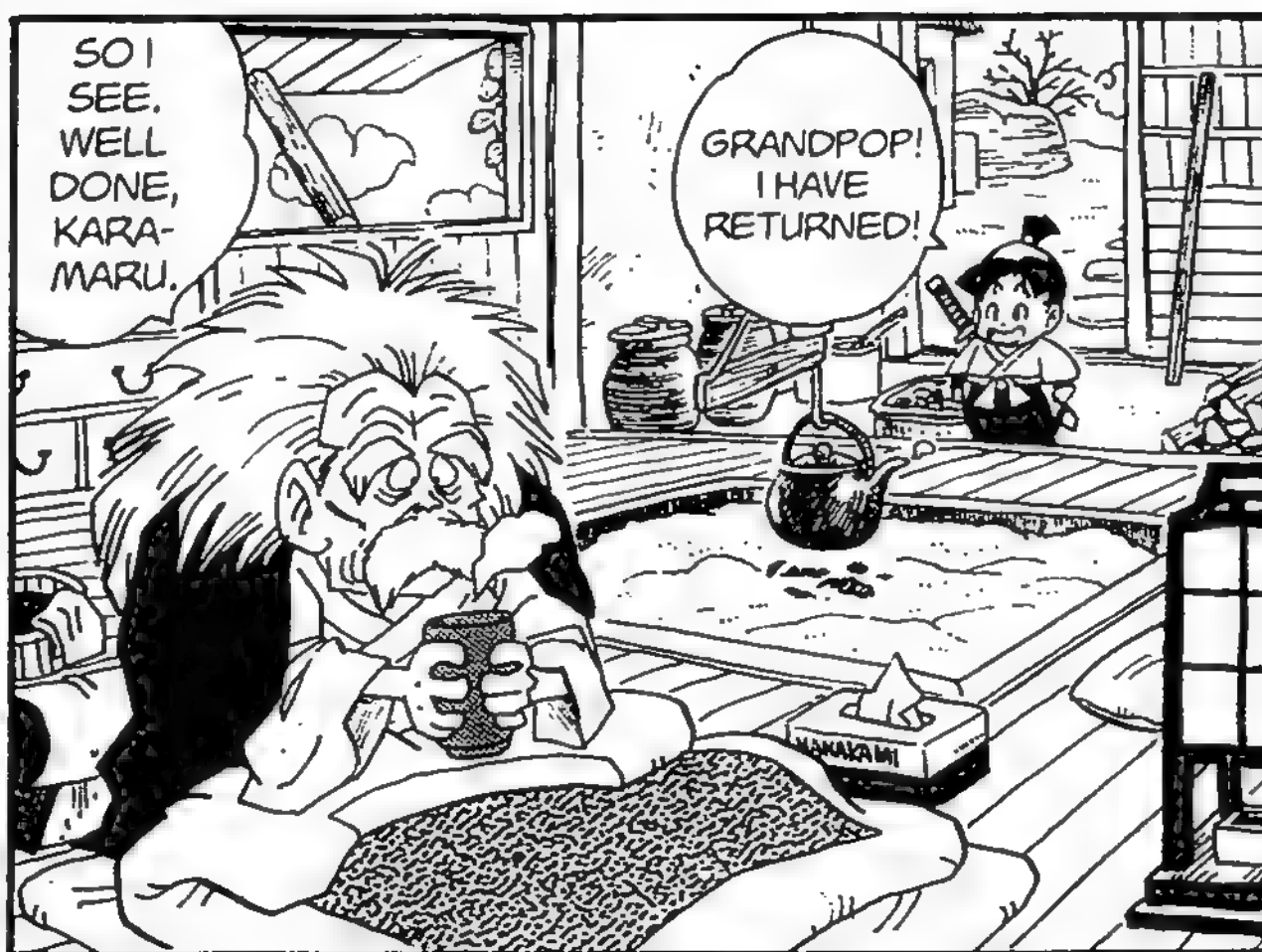
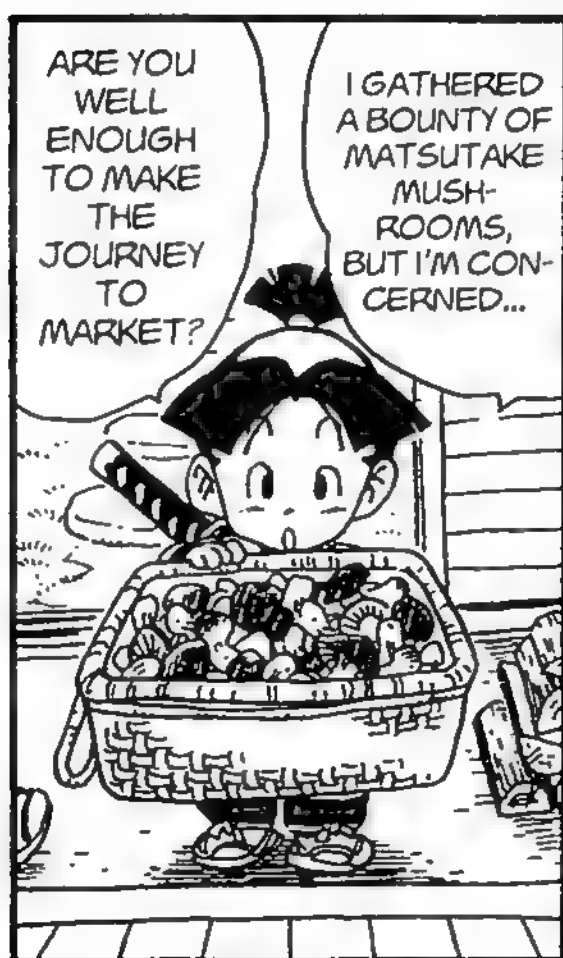


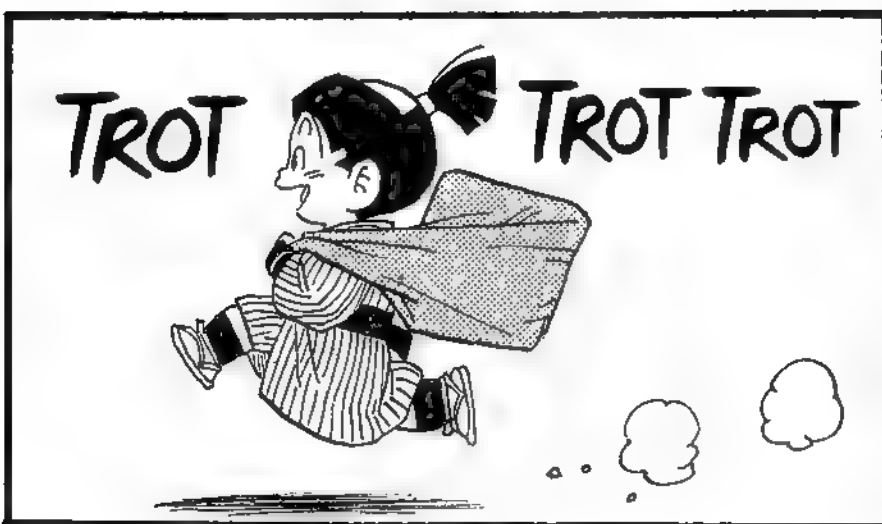
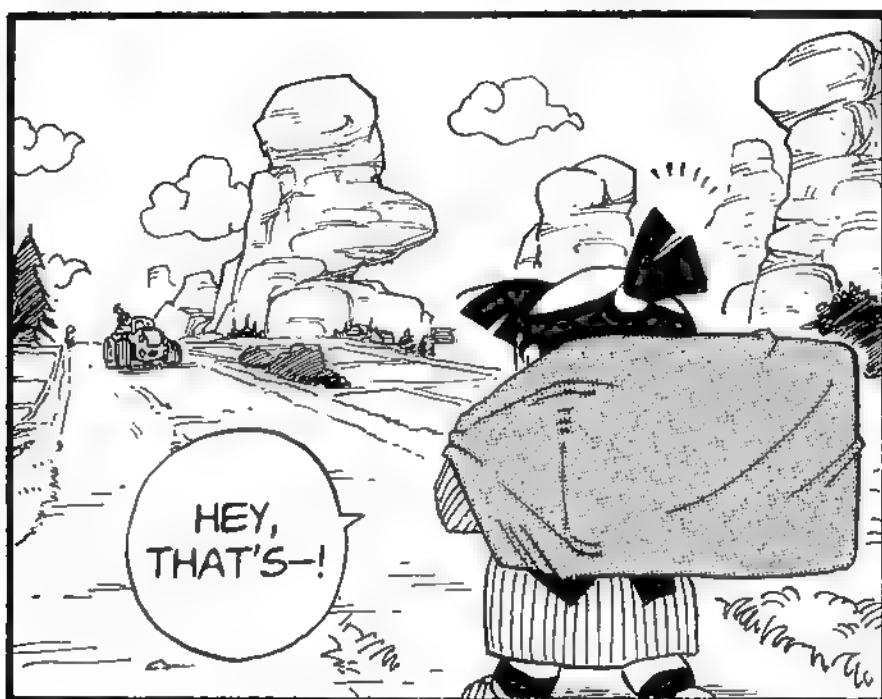
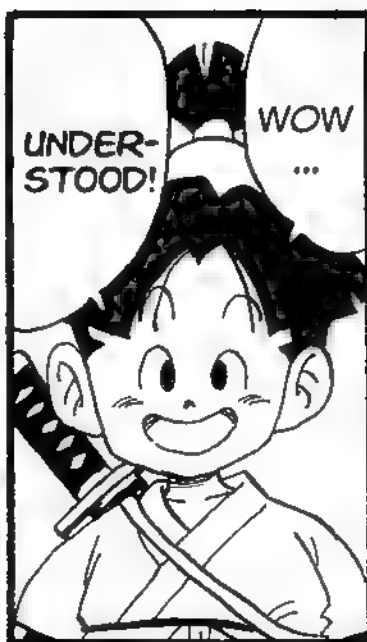
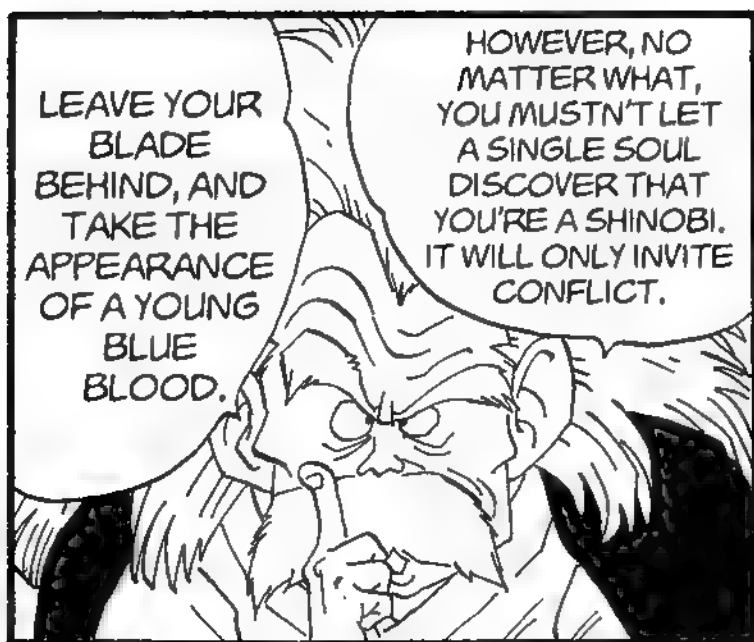


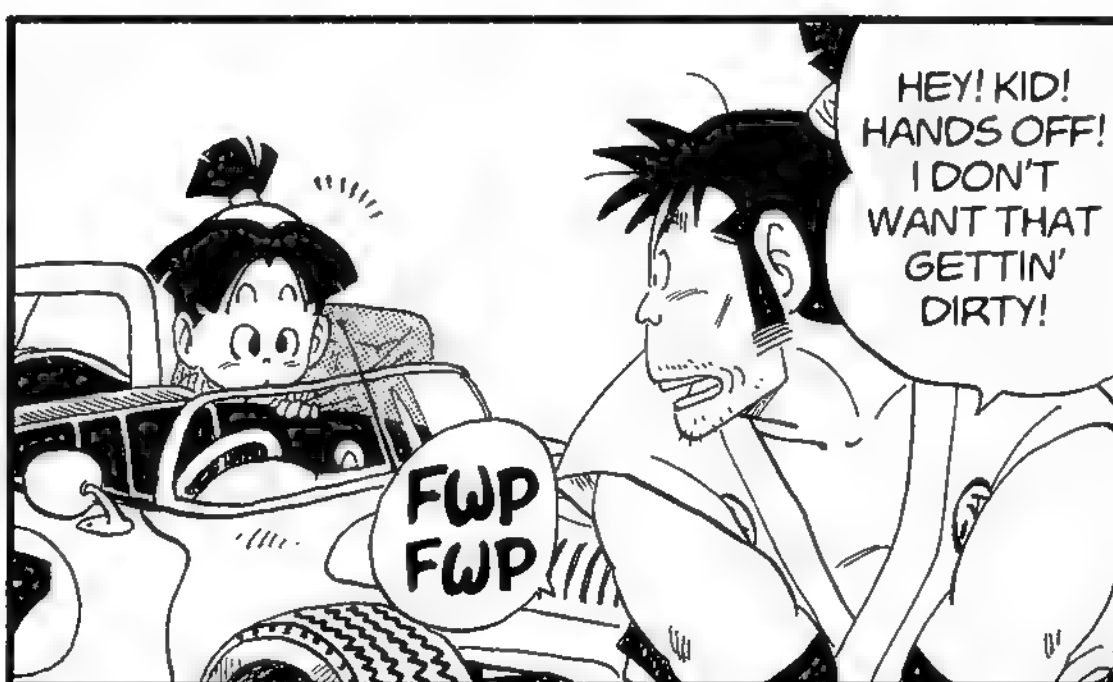
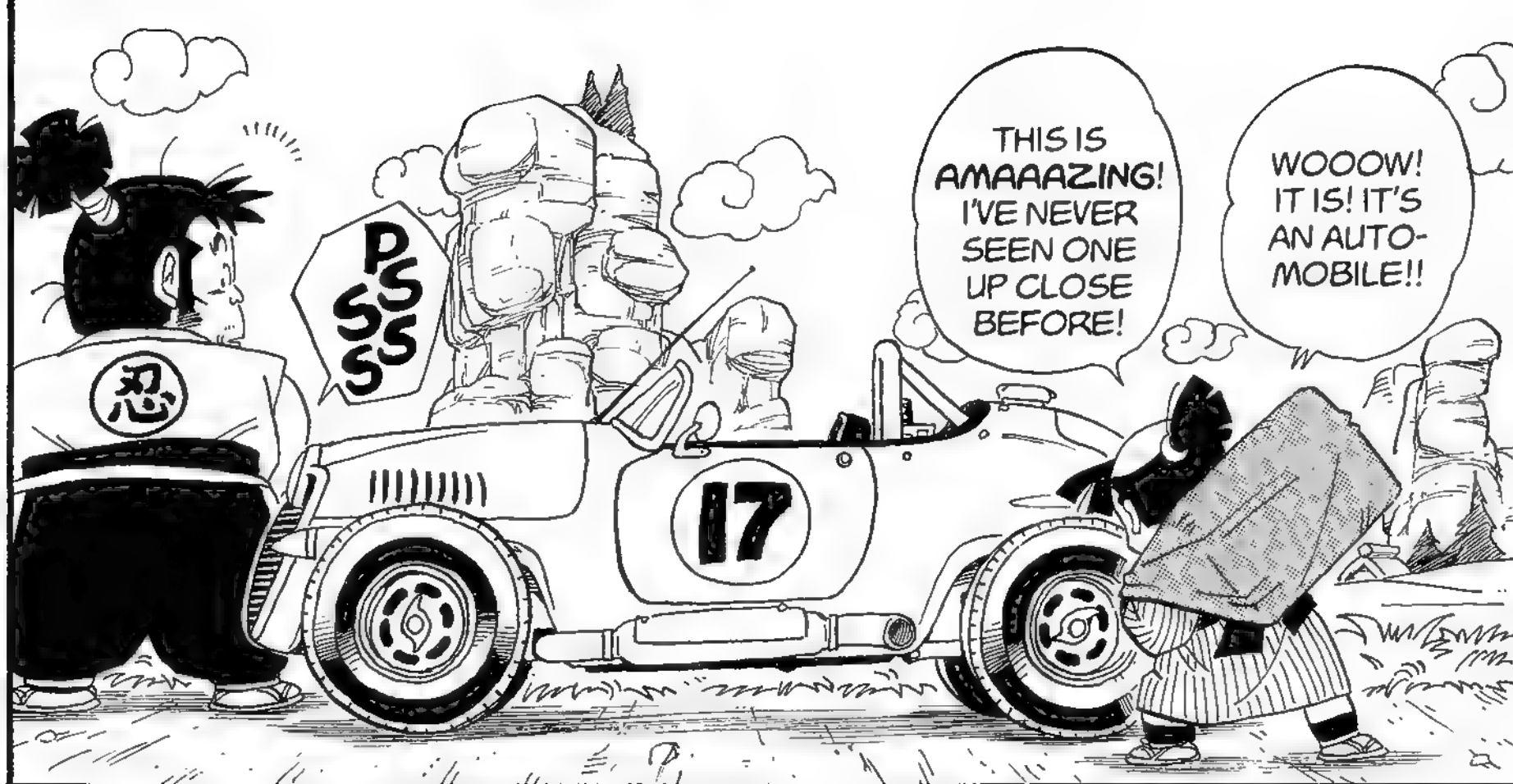








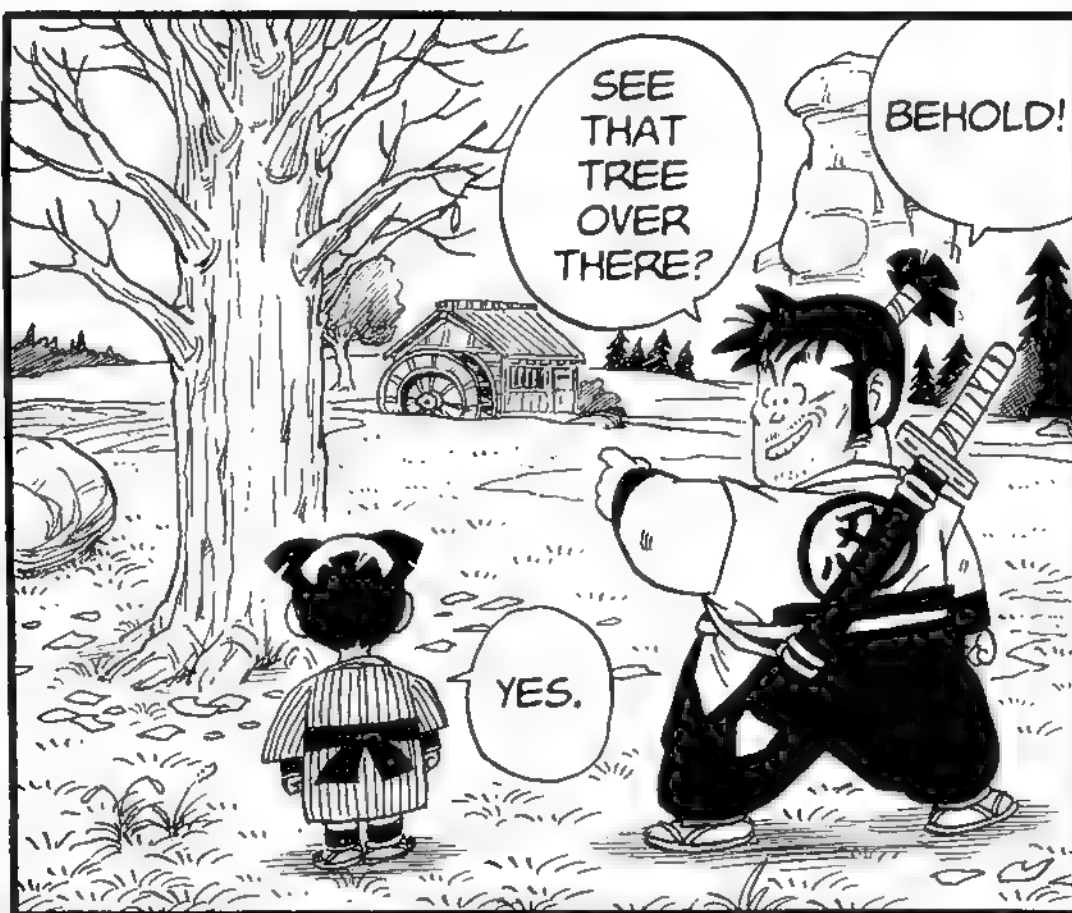
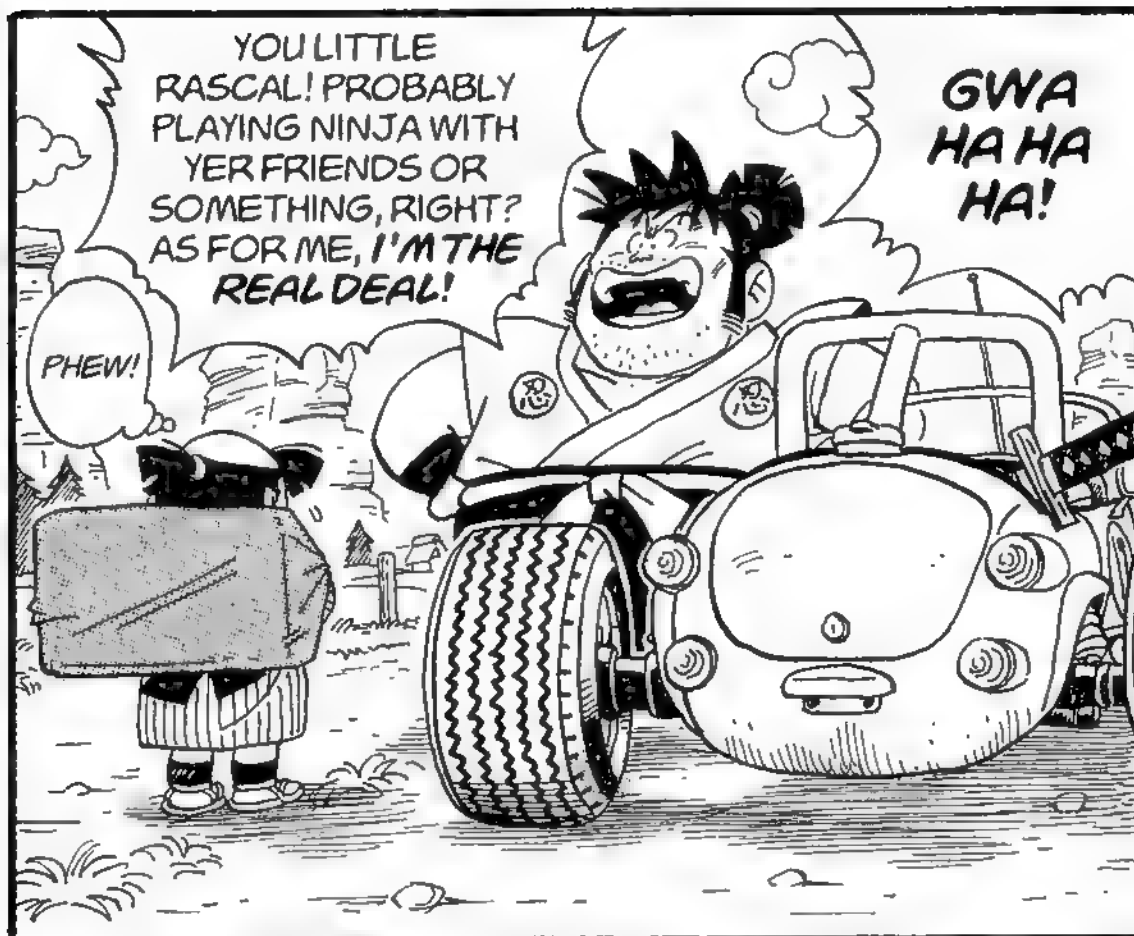
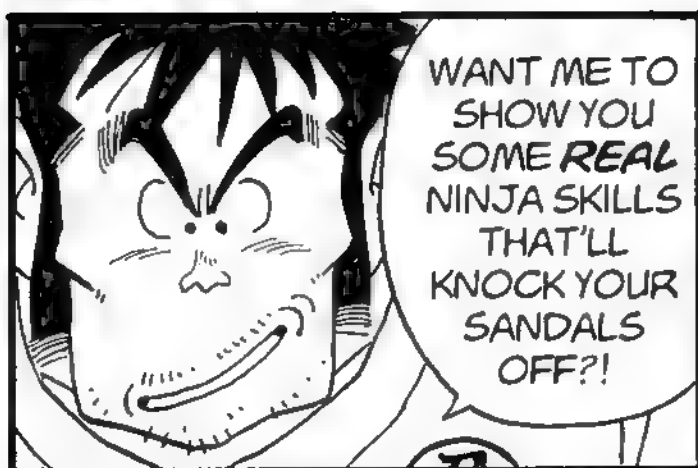


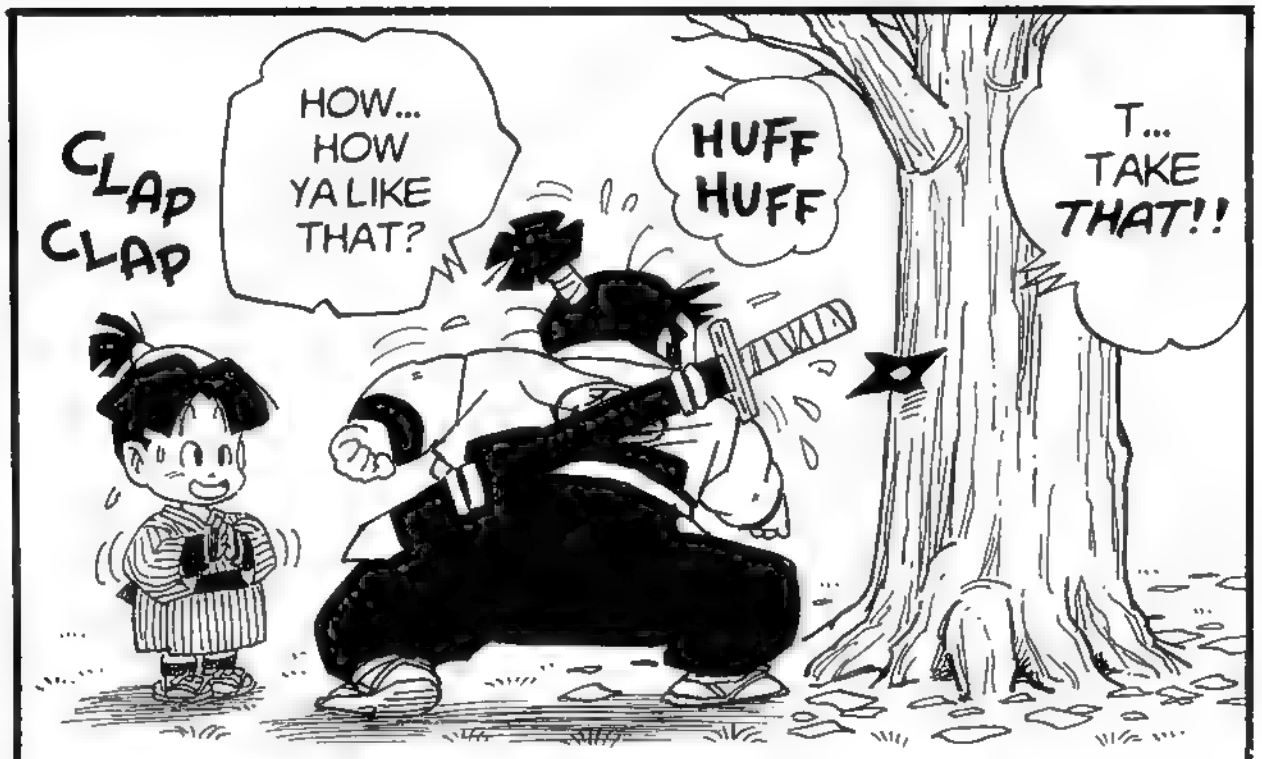
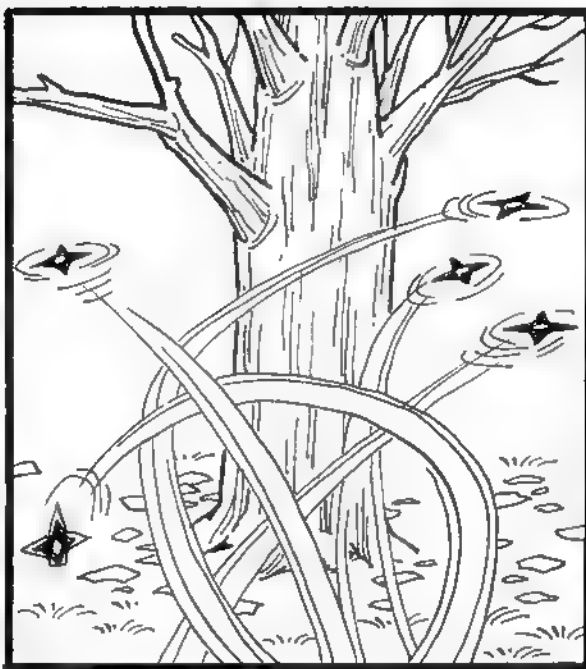
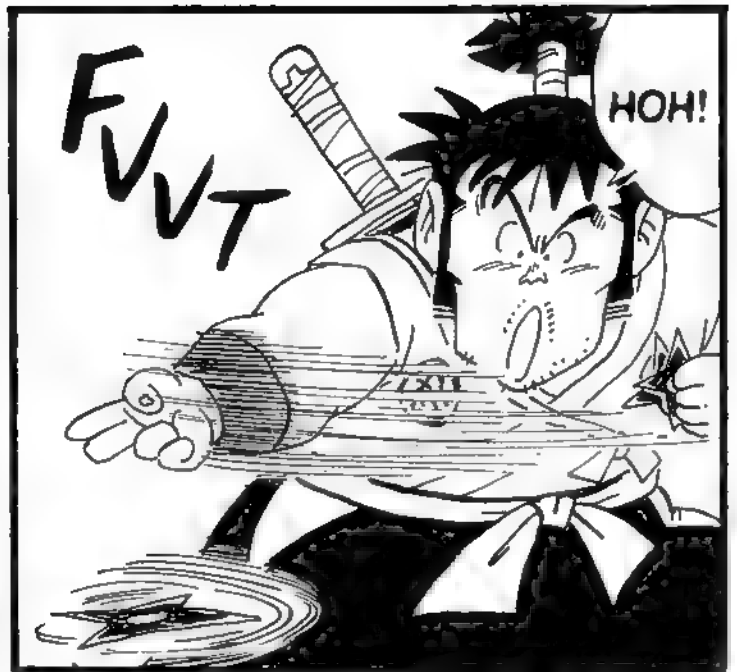
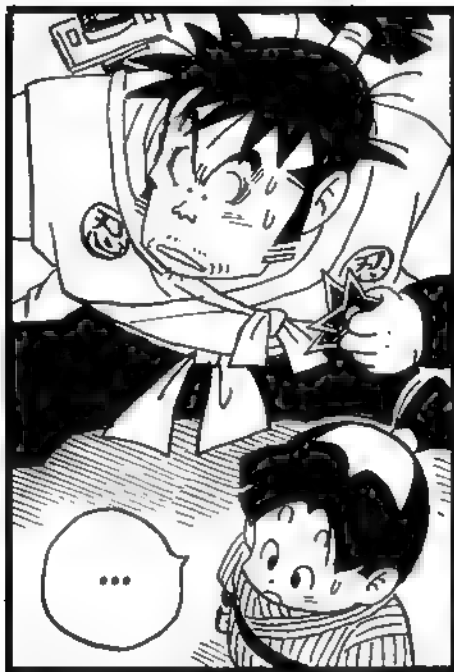


\*SYMBOL ON SHIRT SAYS "SHINOBI."

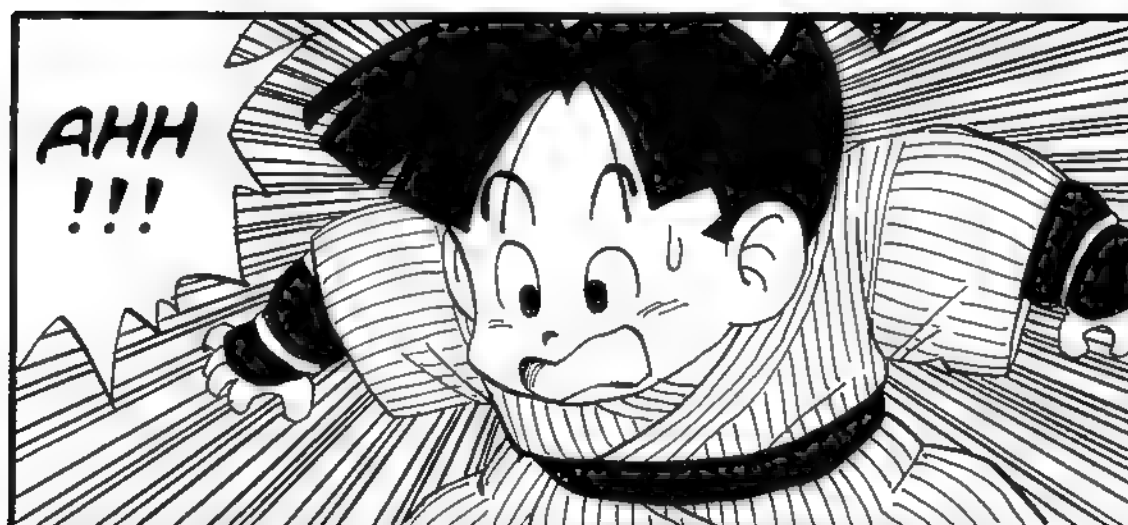
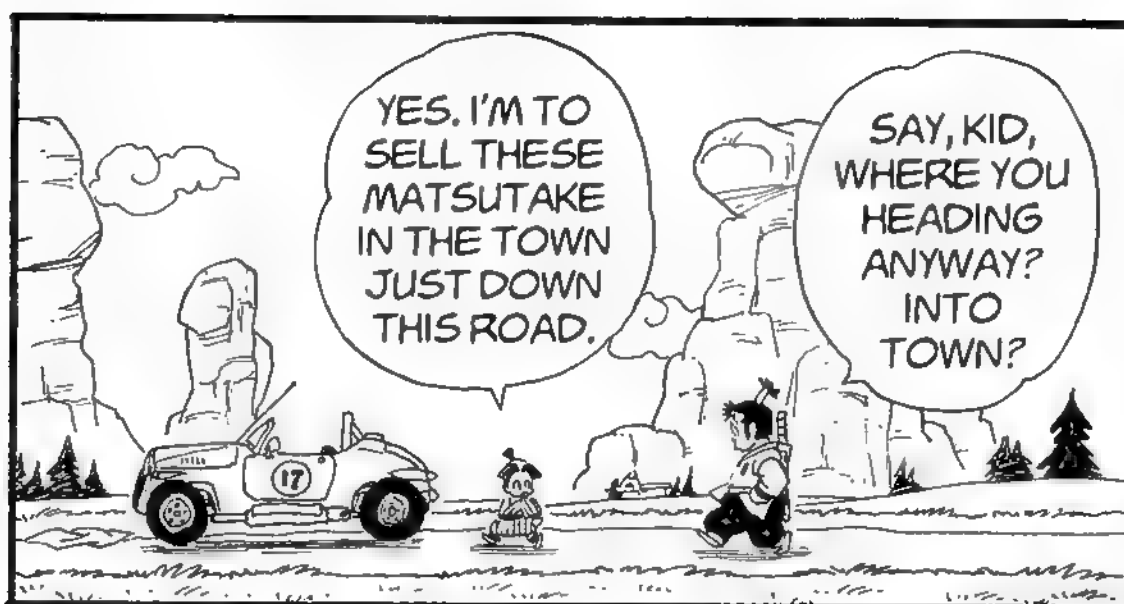
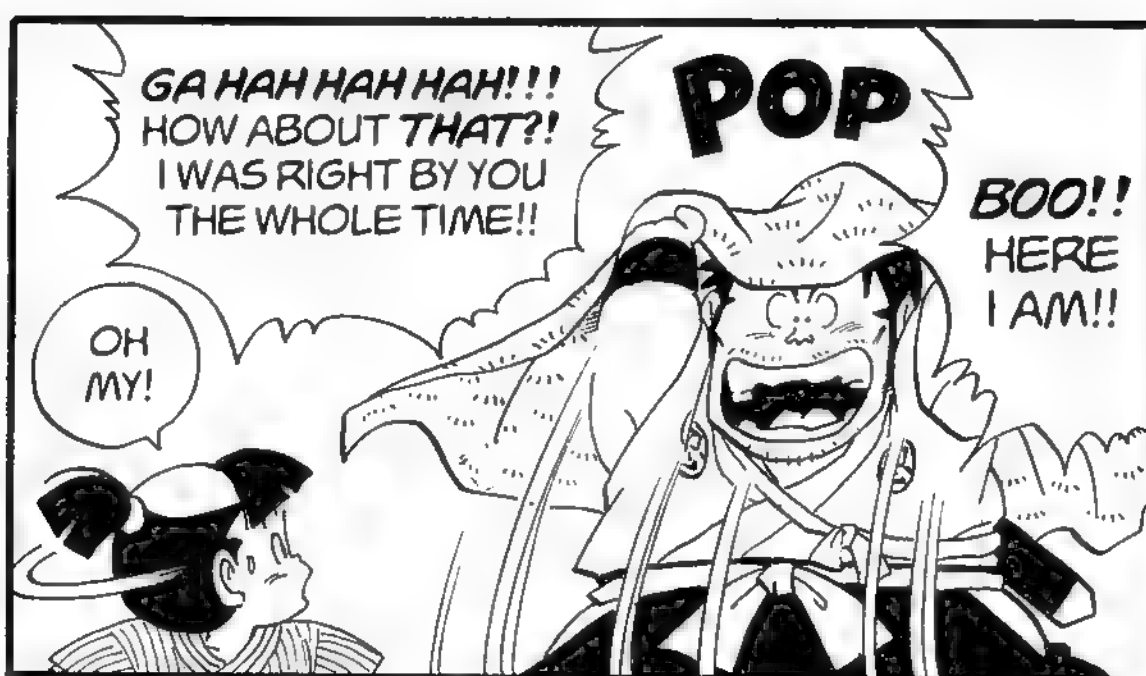
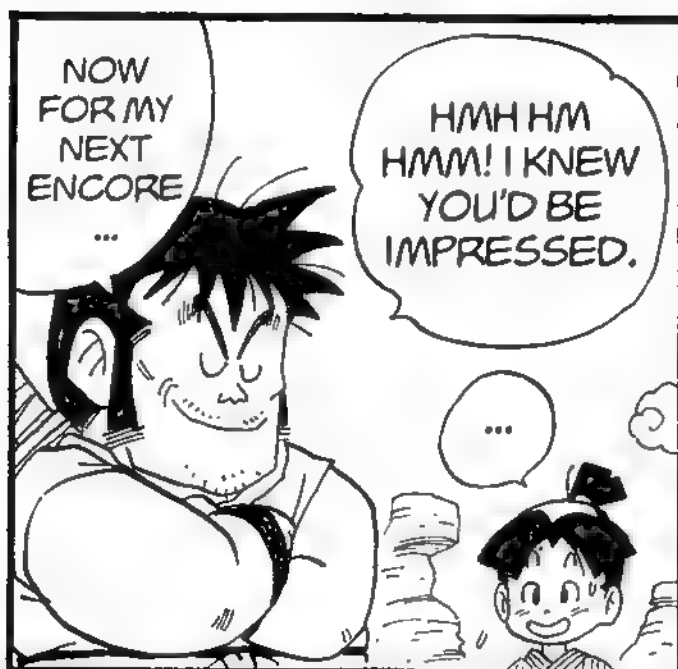
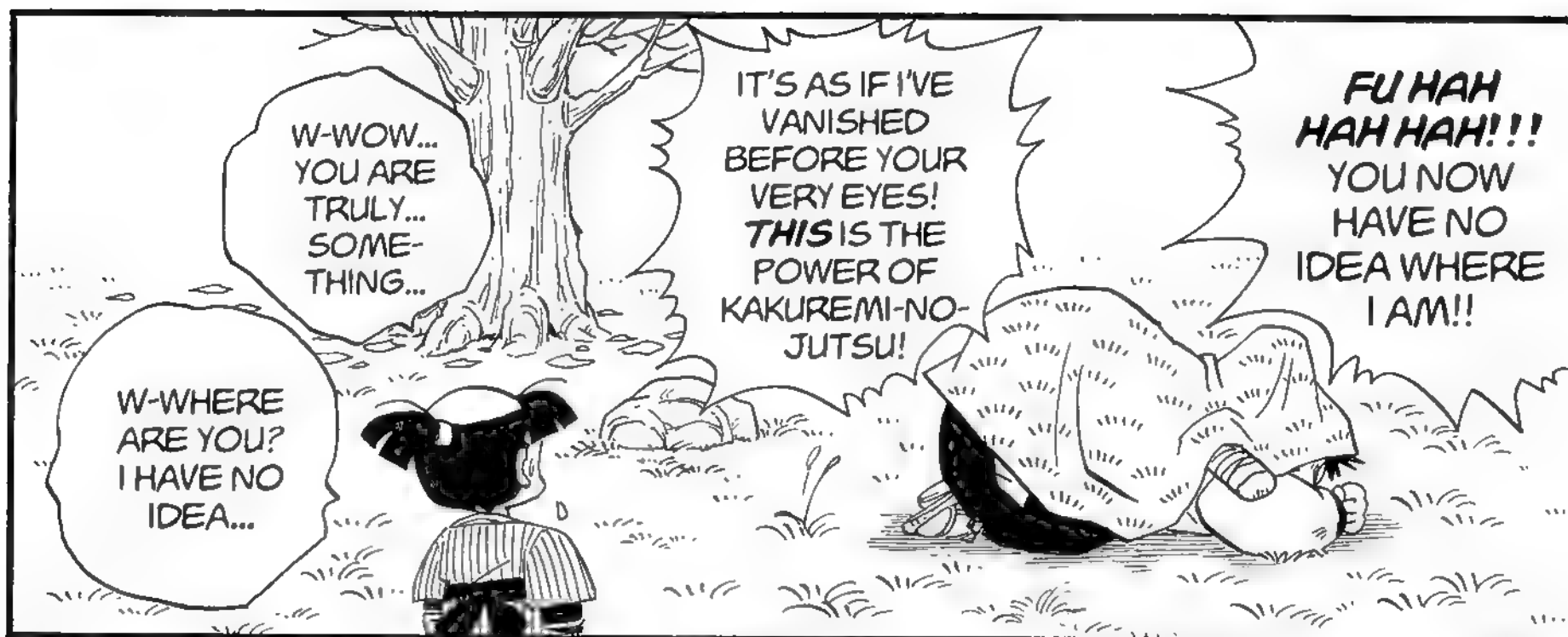


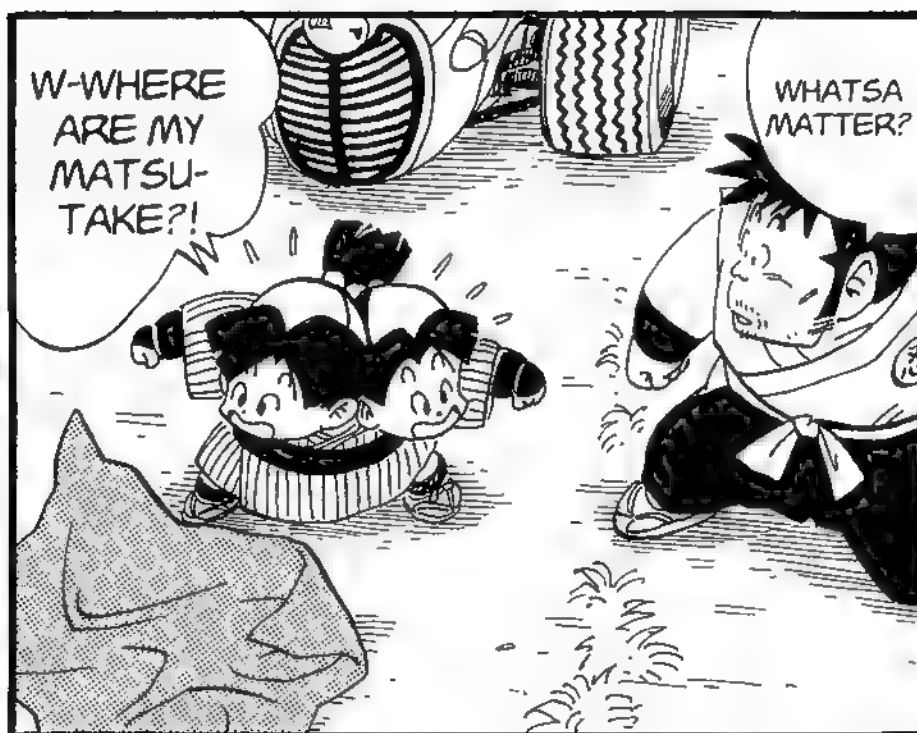
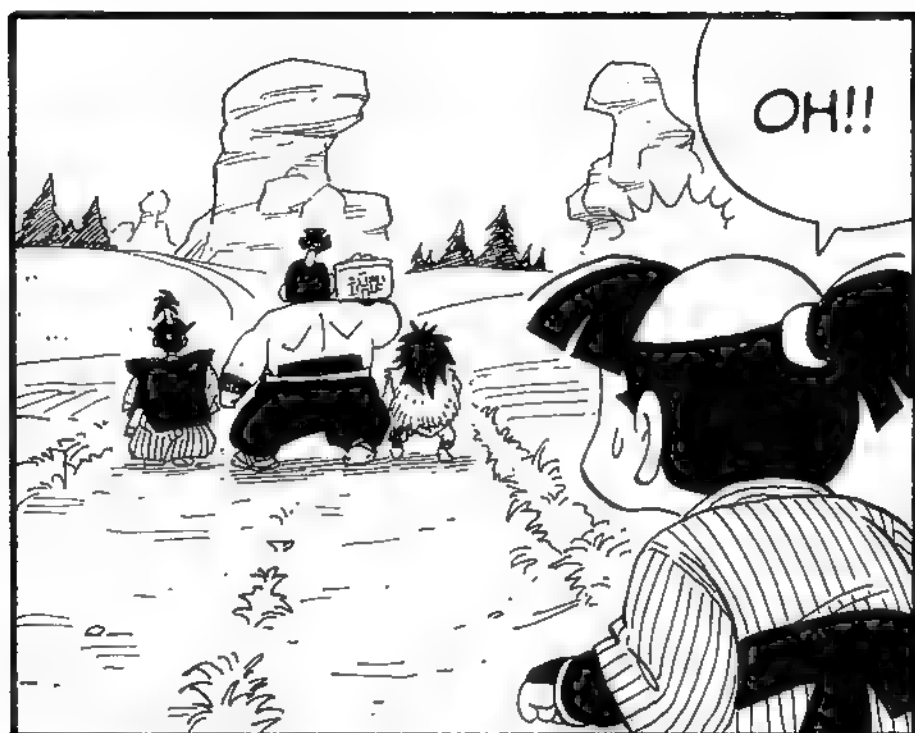


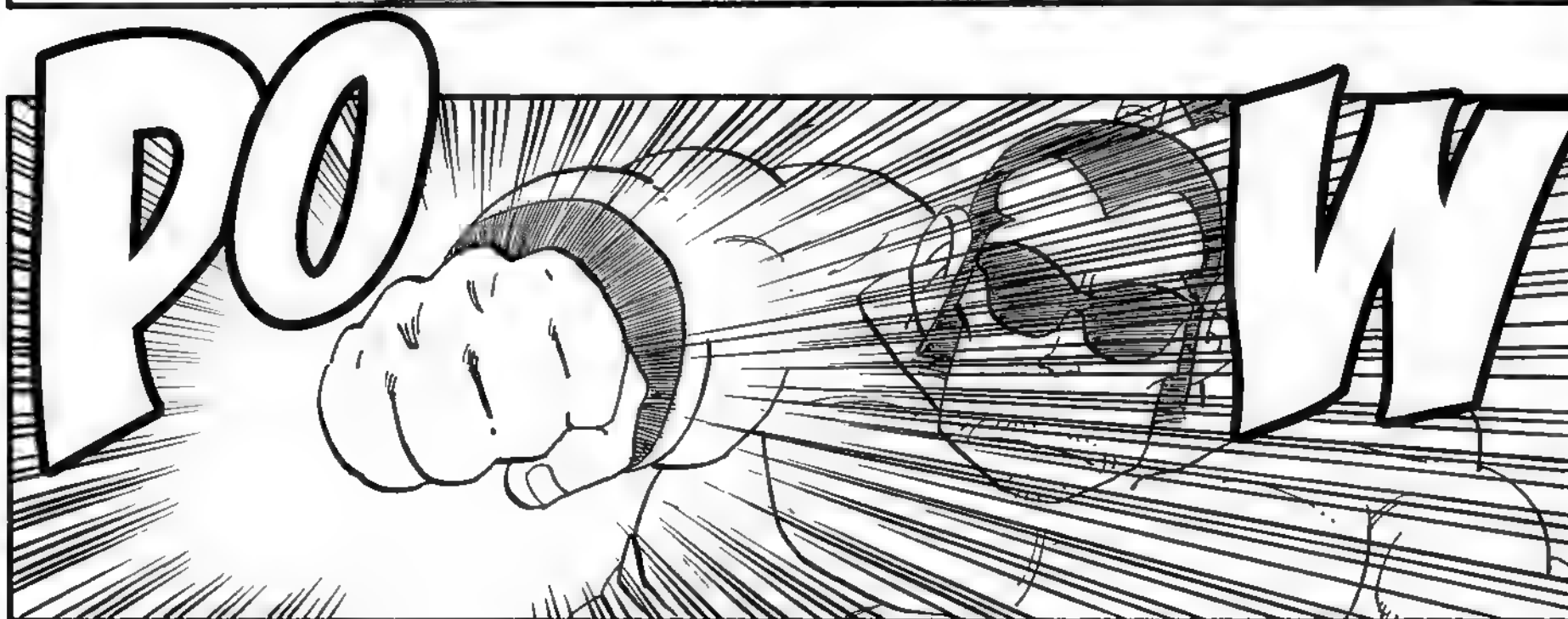
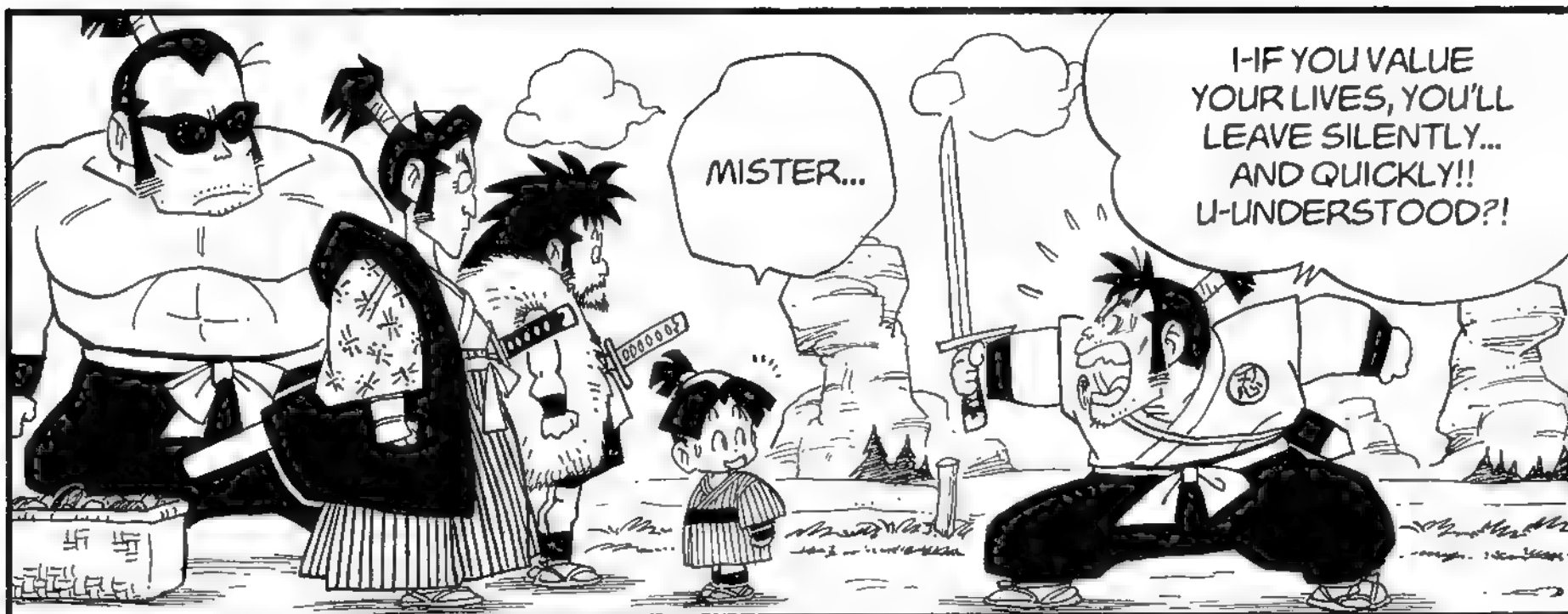




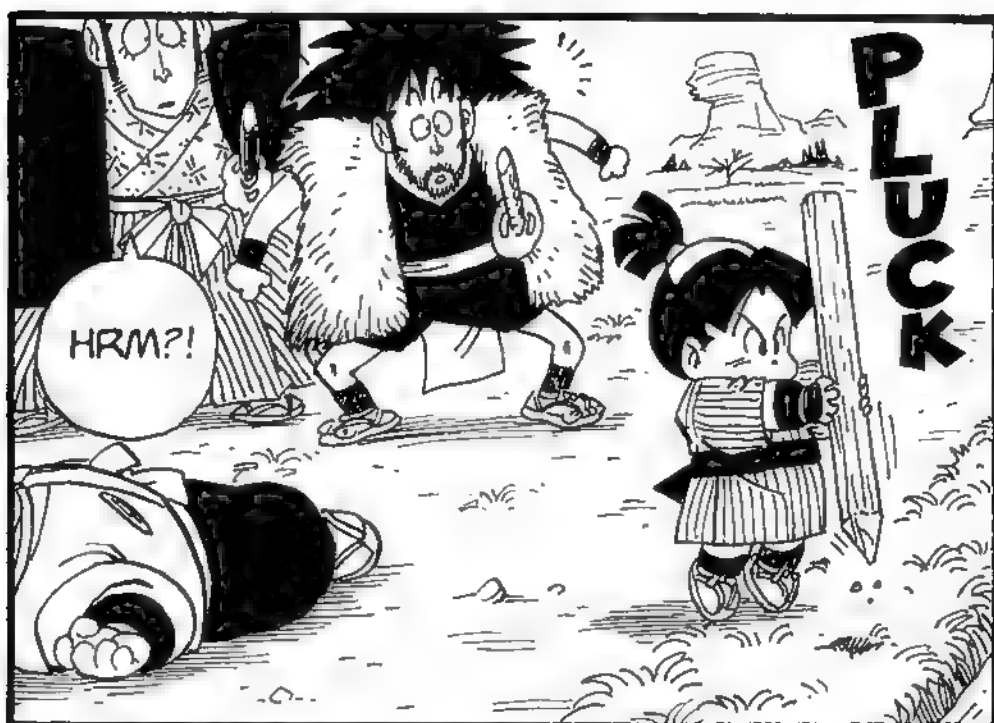






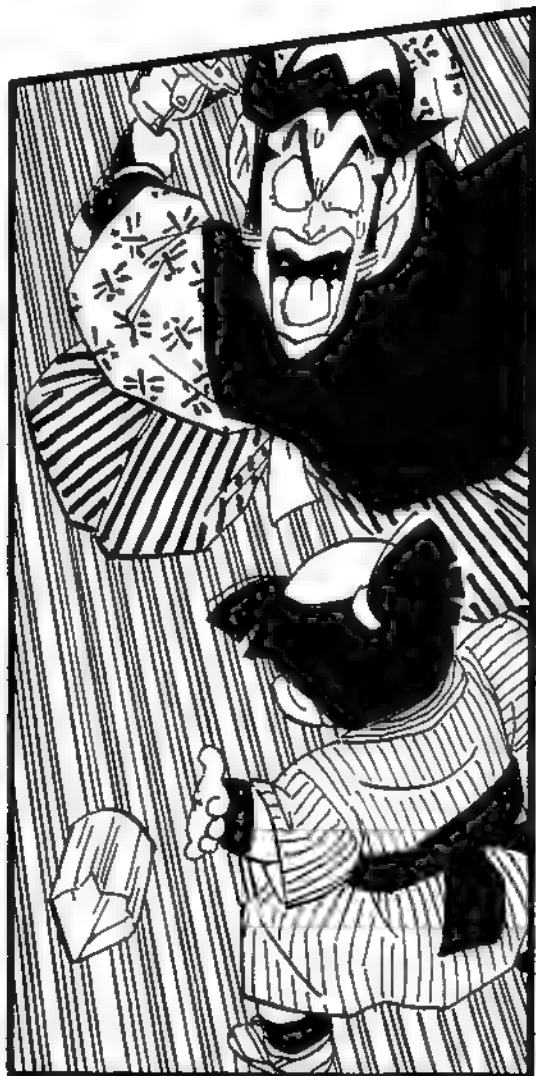
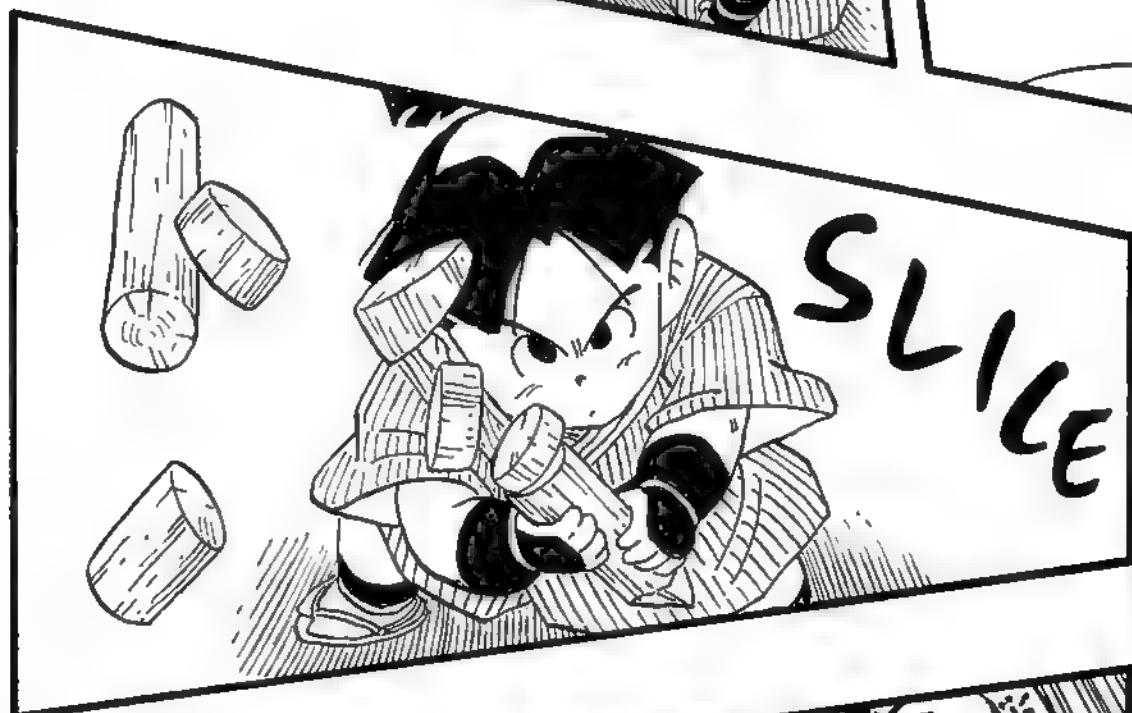


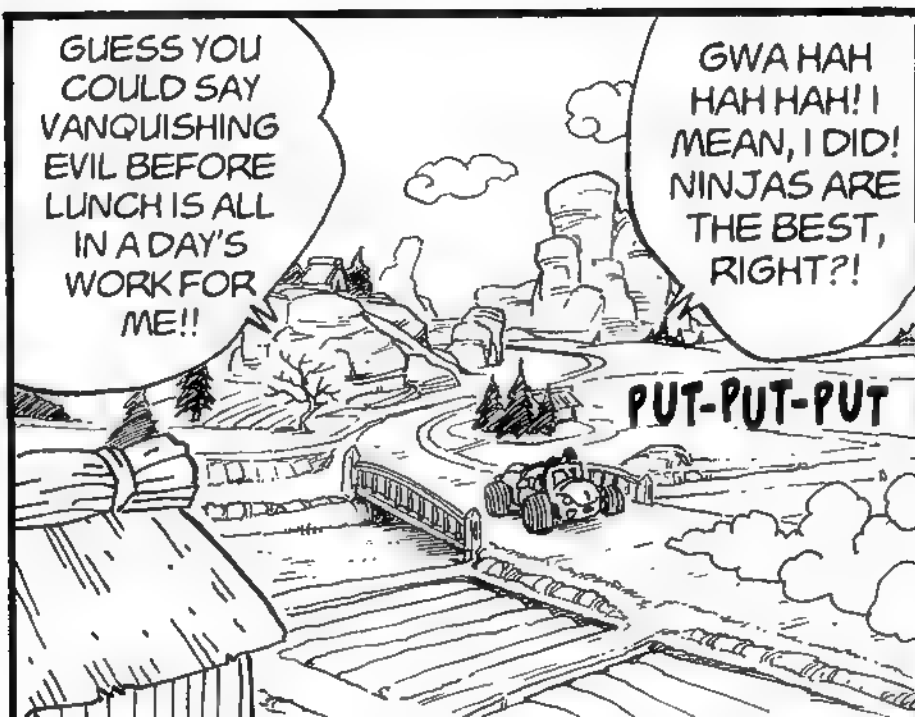
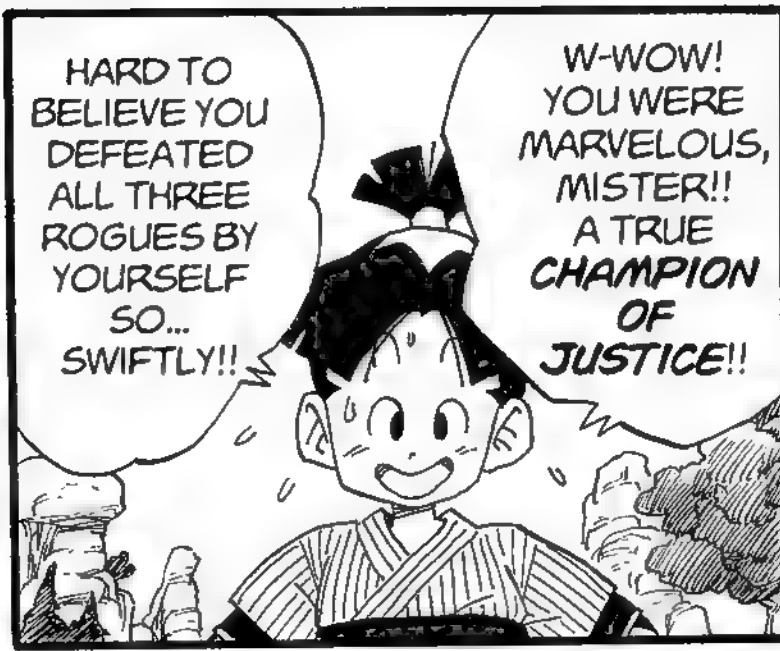




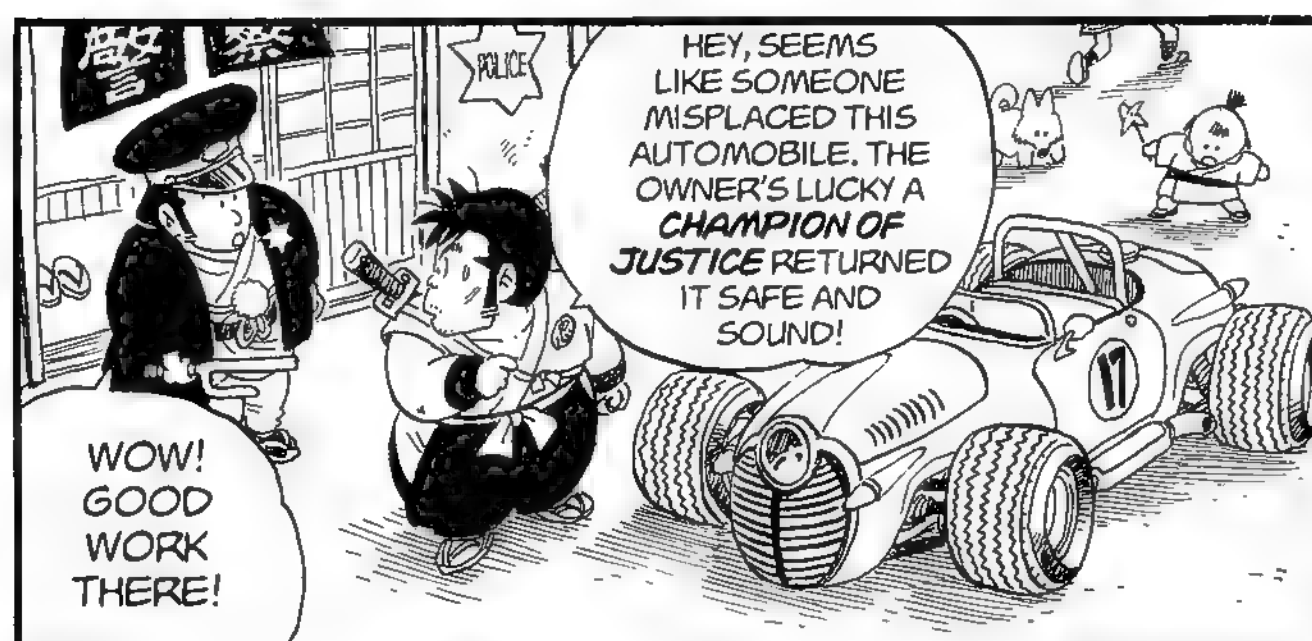
















SOLDIER OF SAVINGS

# ASHMAN

CHAPTER 1



SLOPE TOWN, EARTH

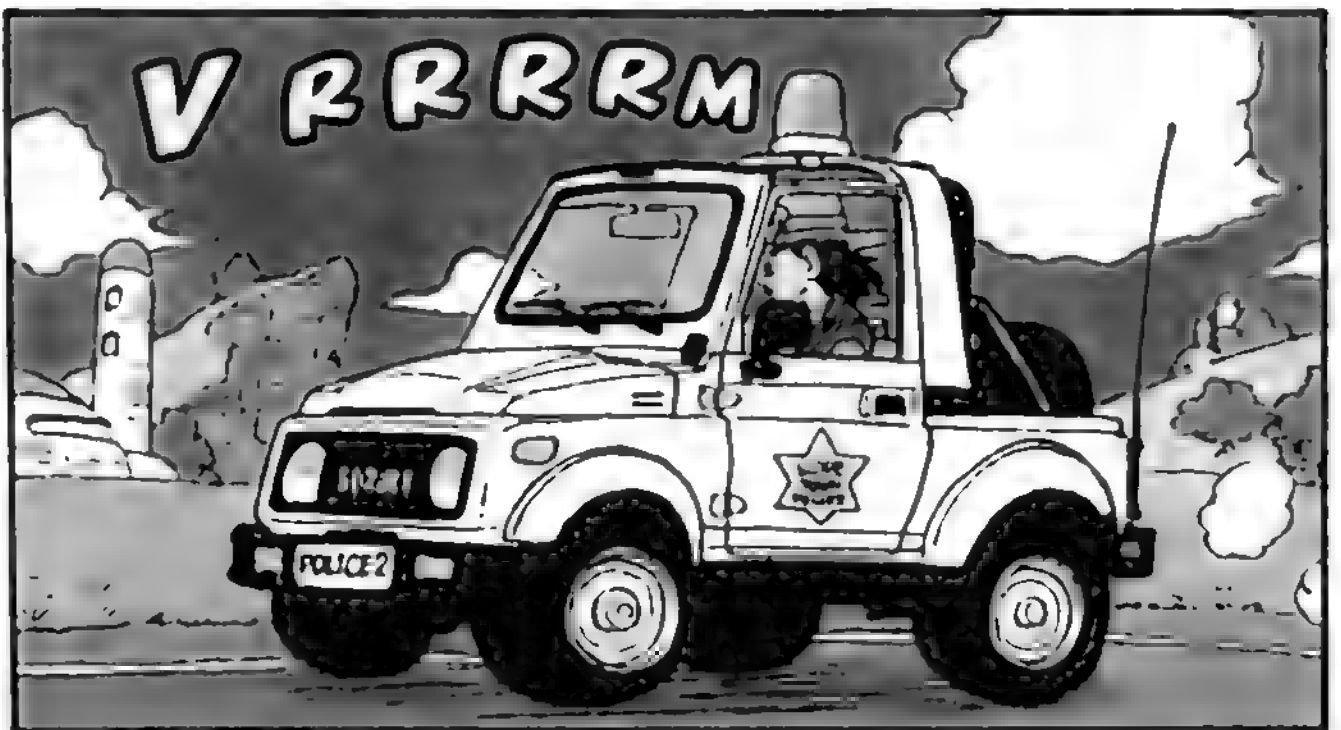


GOTTA  
BE A  
CRIME  
SOME-  
WHERE!

C'MON,  
C'MOOON!



V R R R R M



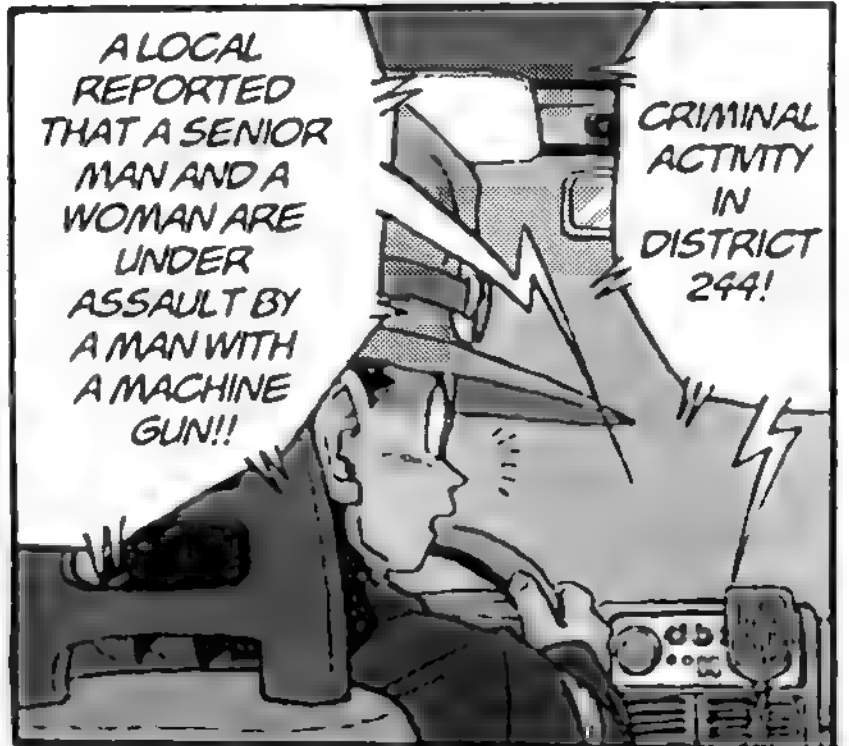
FINAL-  
LY!!!

THIS IS  
CHAPAT!!  
RESPOND-  
ING TO  
CALL!!



A LOCAL  
REPORTED  
THAT A SENIOR  
MAN AND A  
WOMAN ARE  
UNDER  
ASSAULT BY  
A MAN WITH  
A MACHINE  
GUN!!

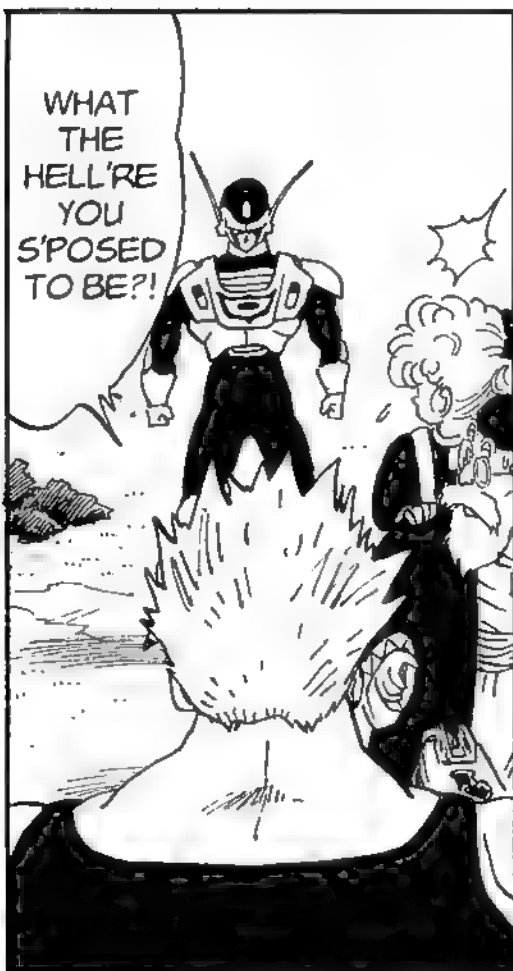
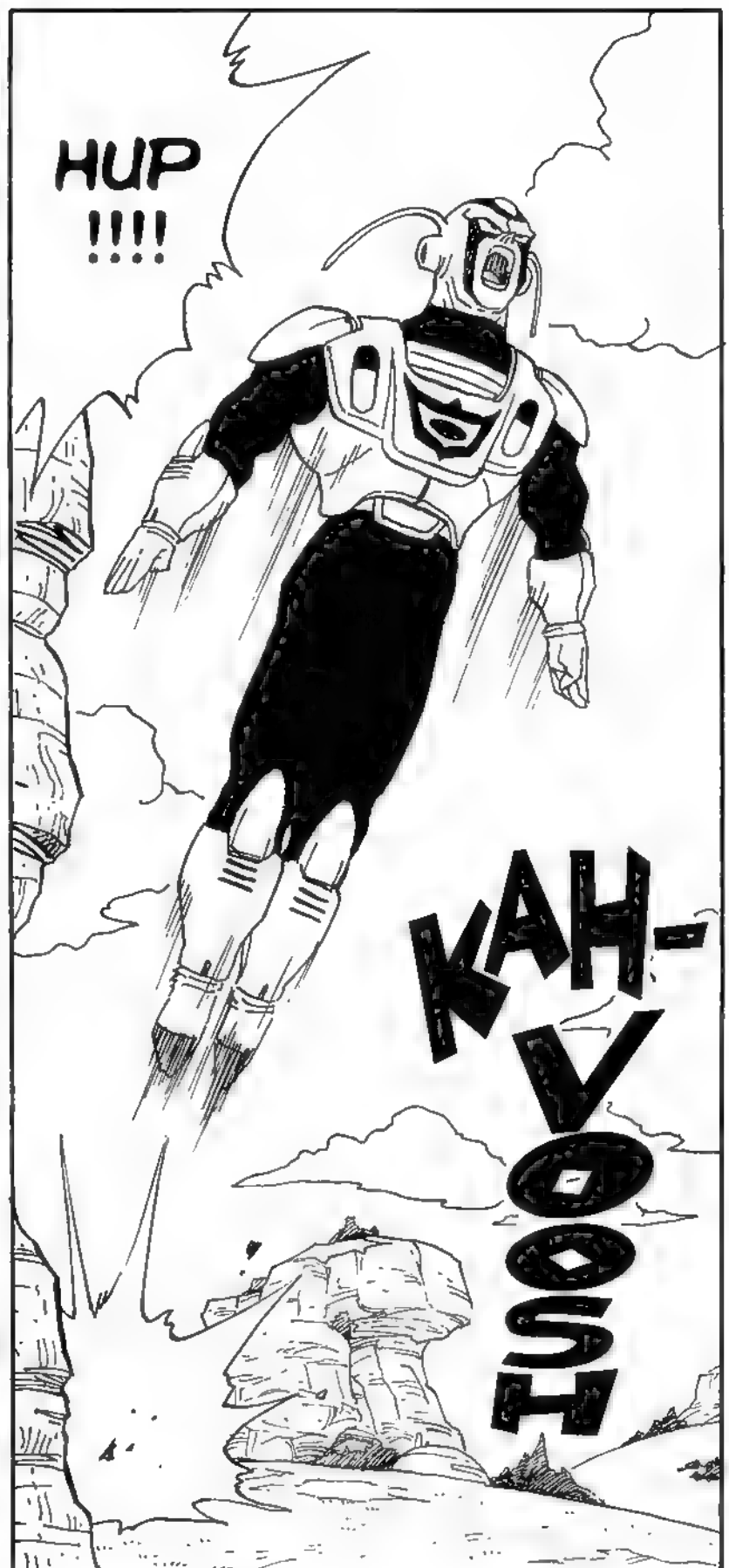
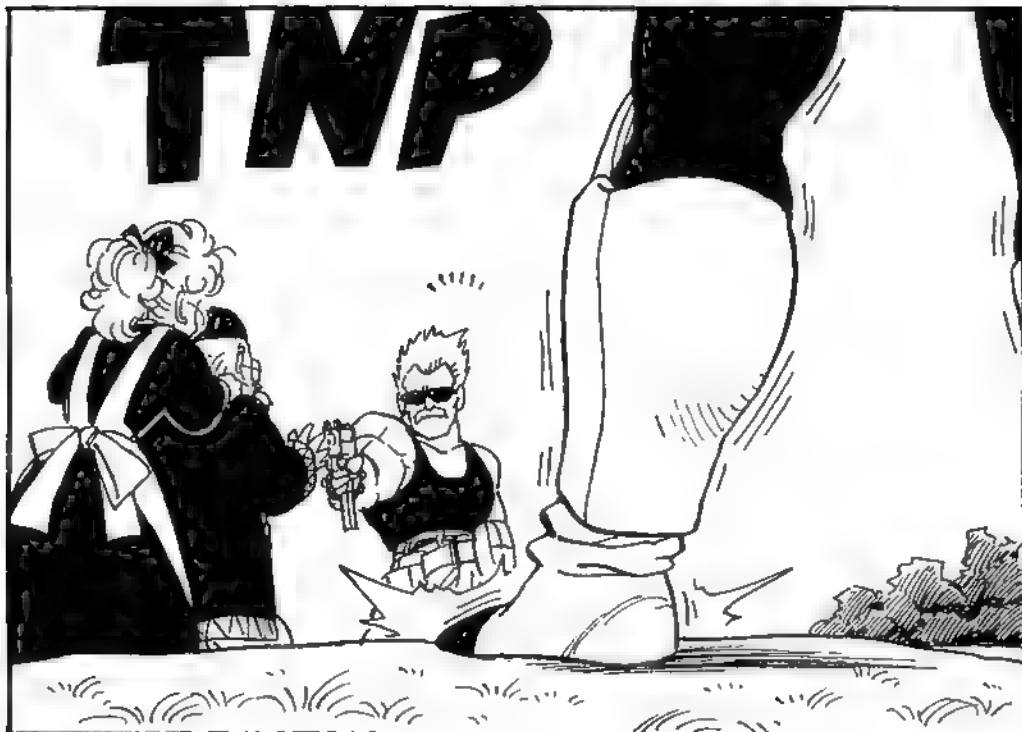
CRIMINAL  
ACTIVITY  
IN  
DISTRICT  
244!

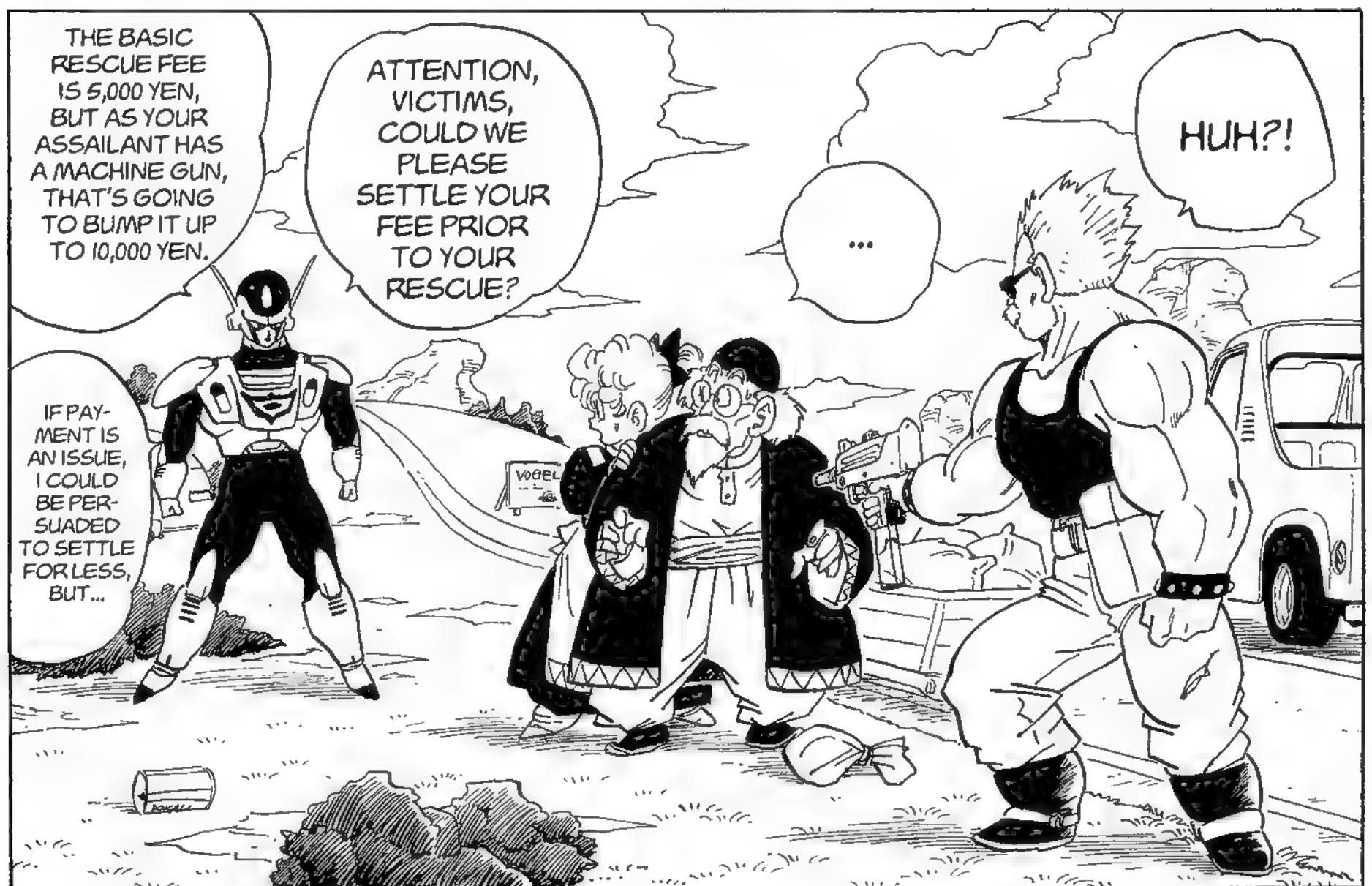




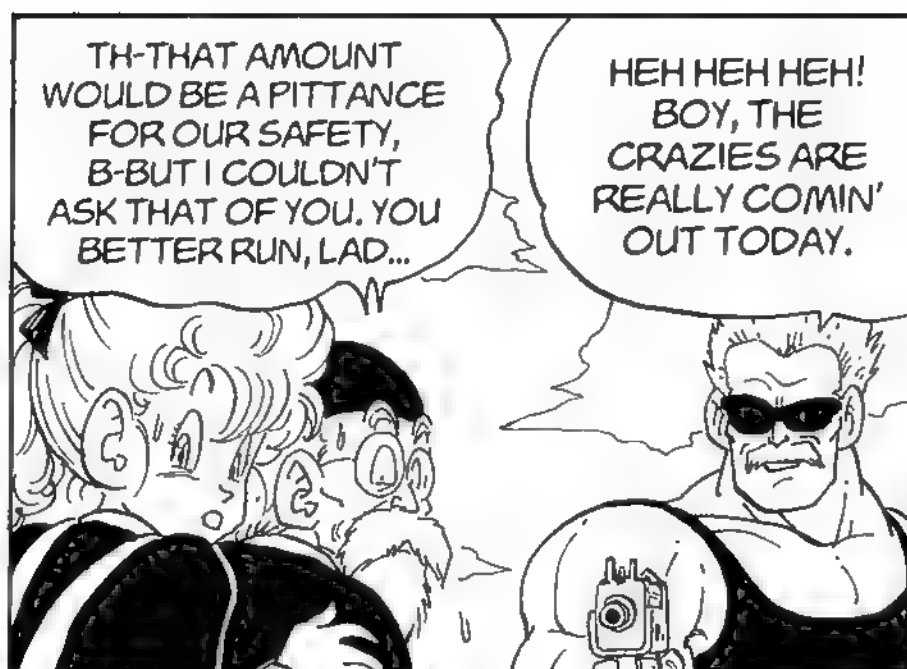
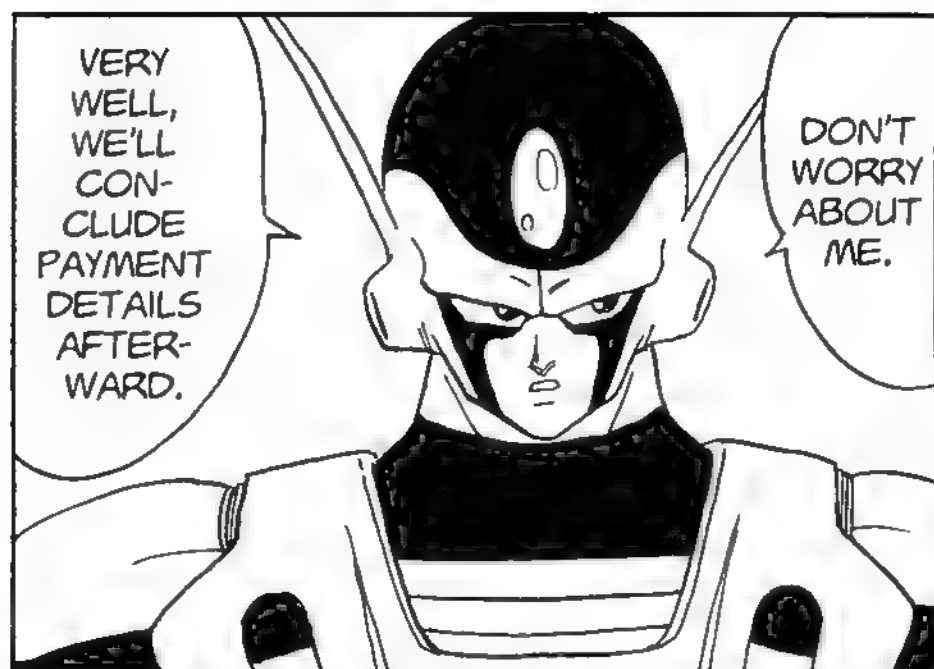




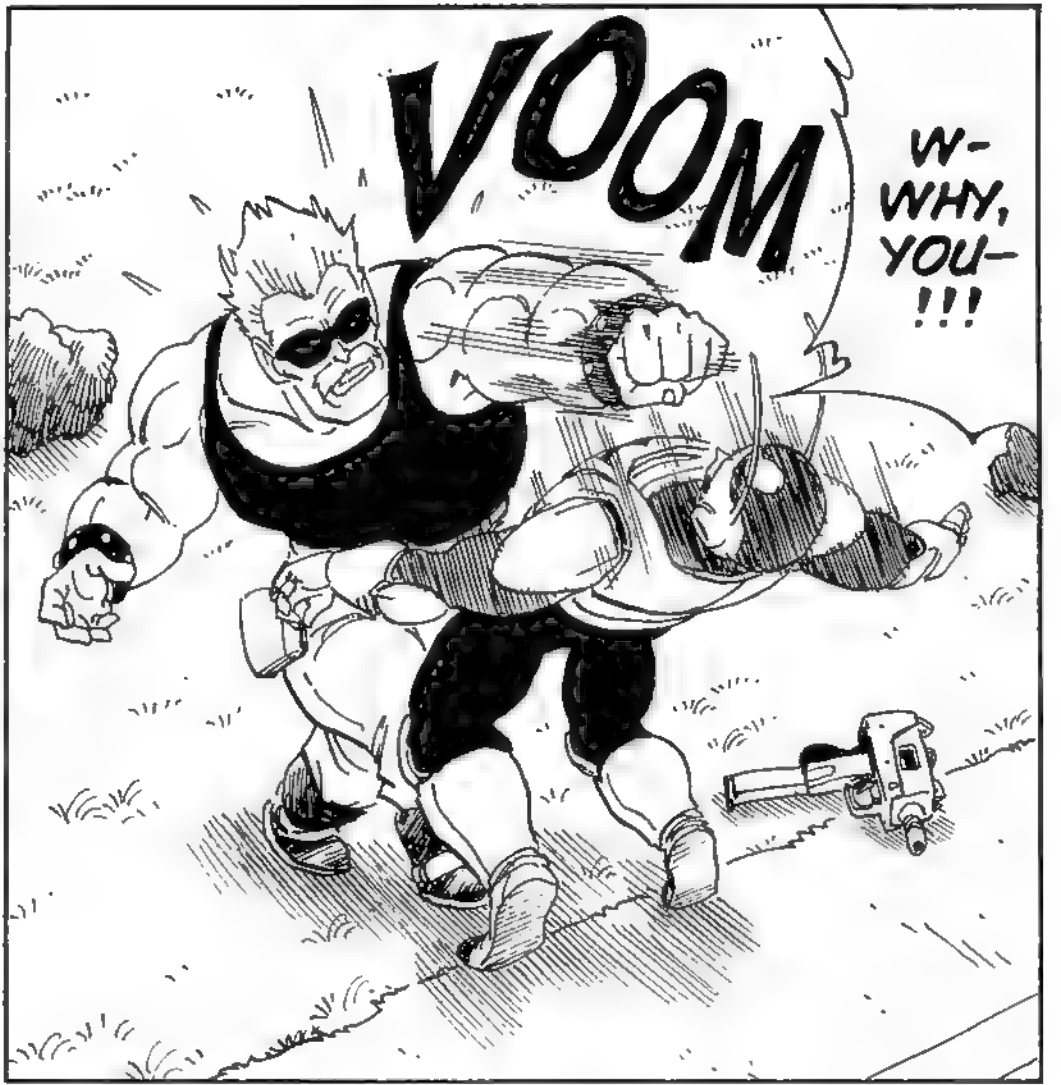
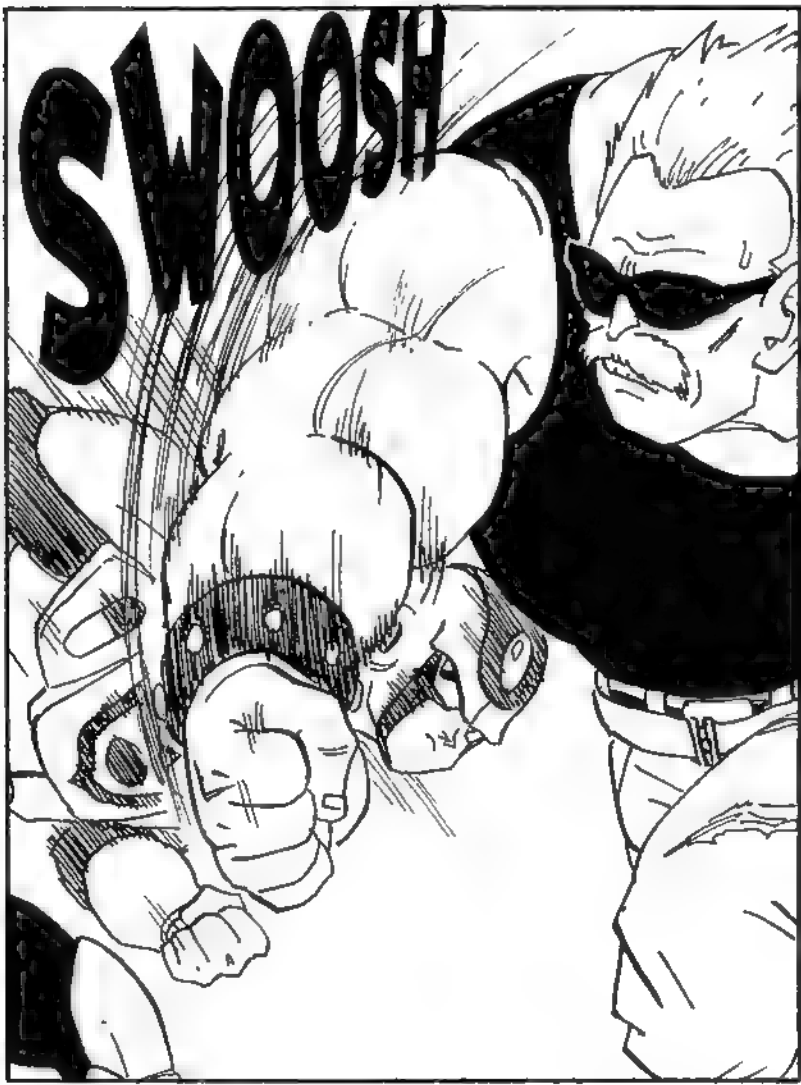


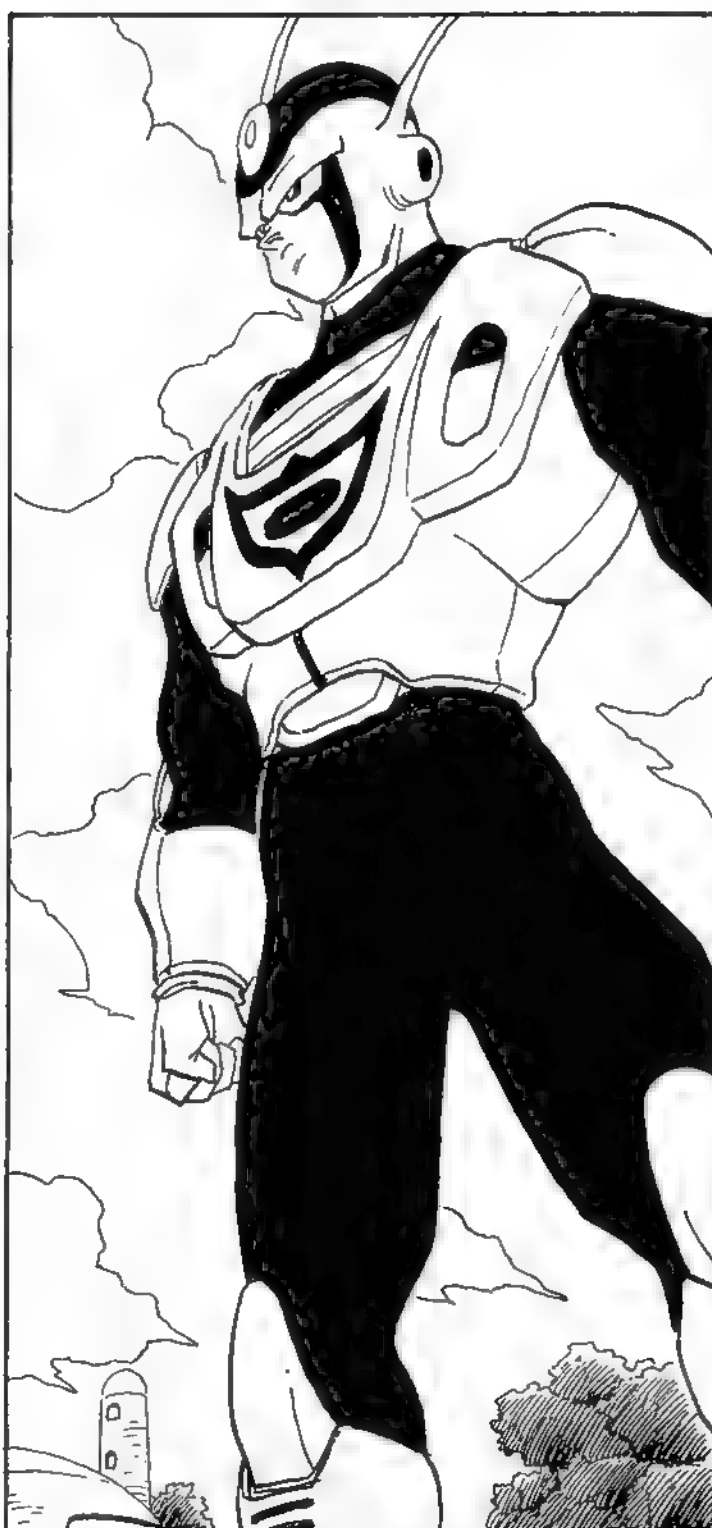
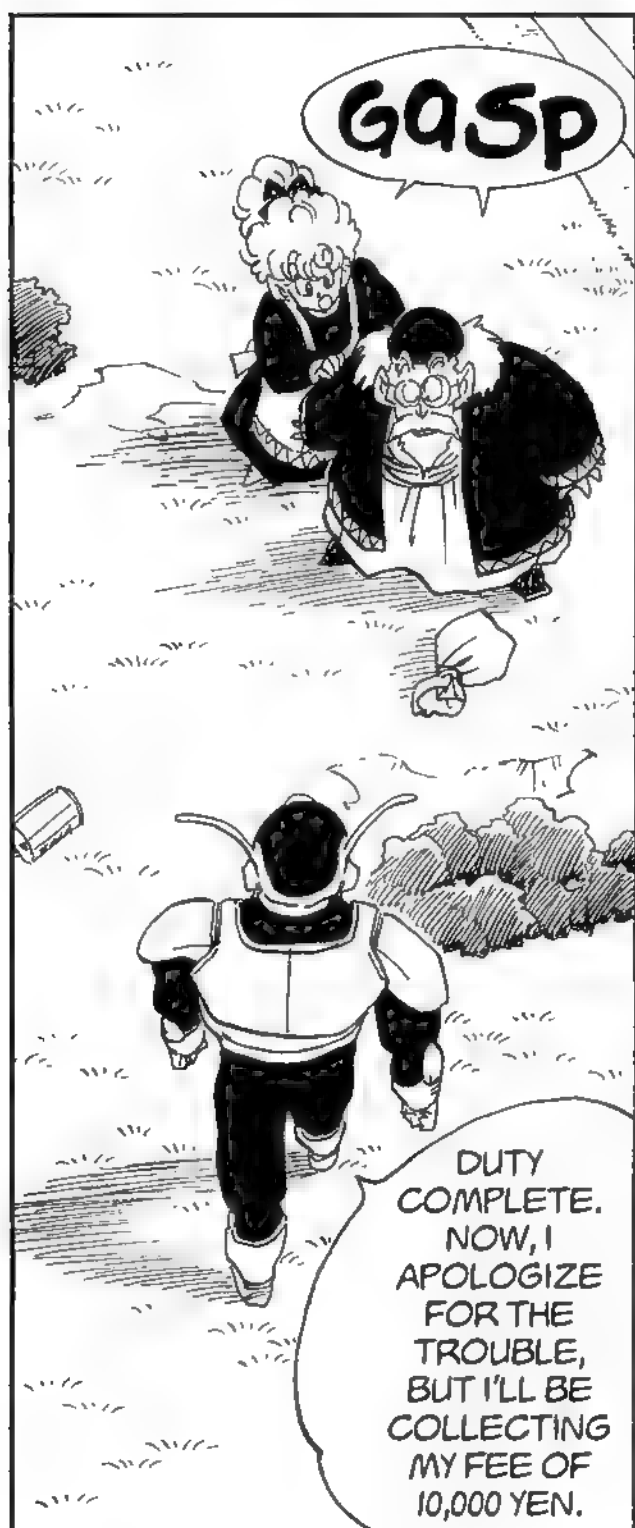


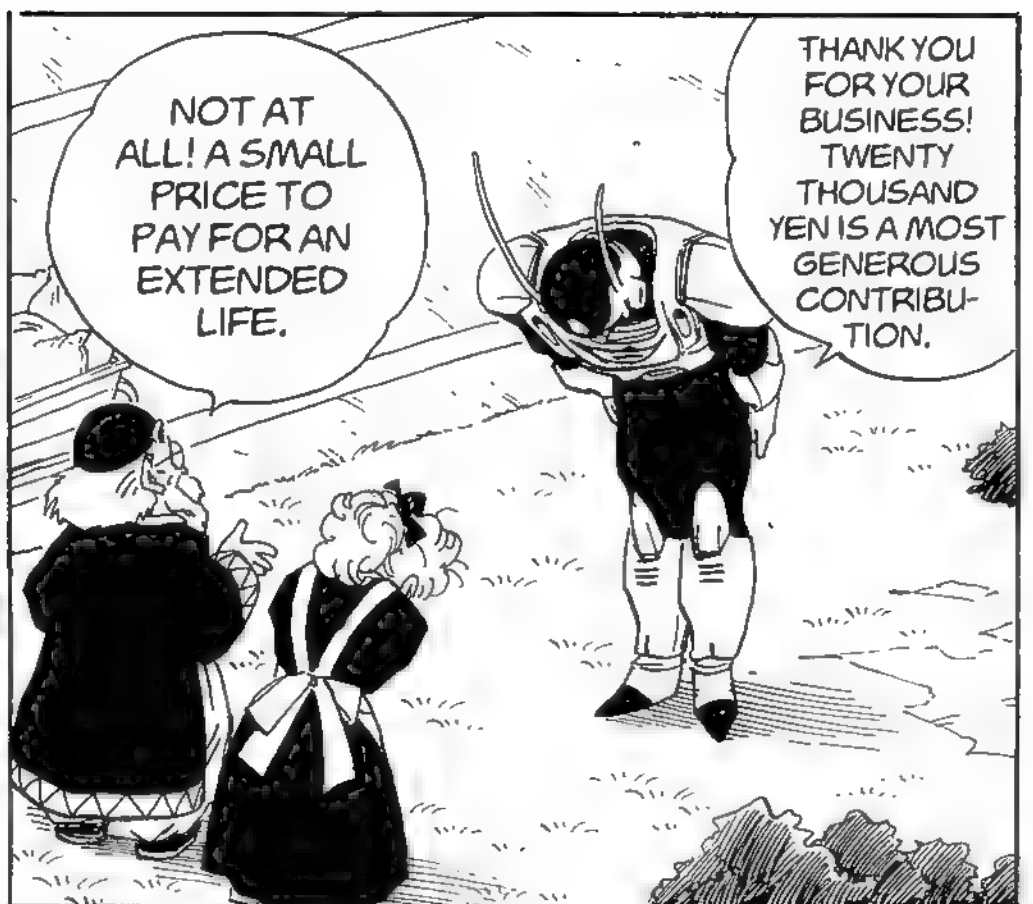




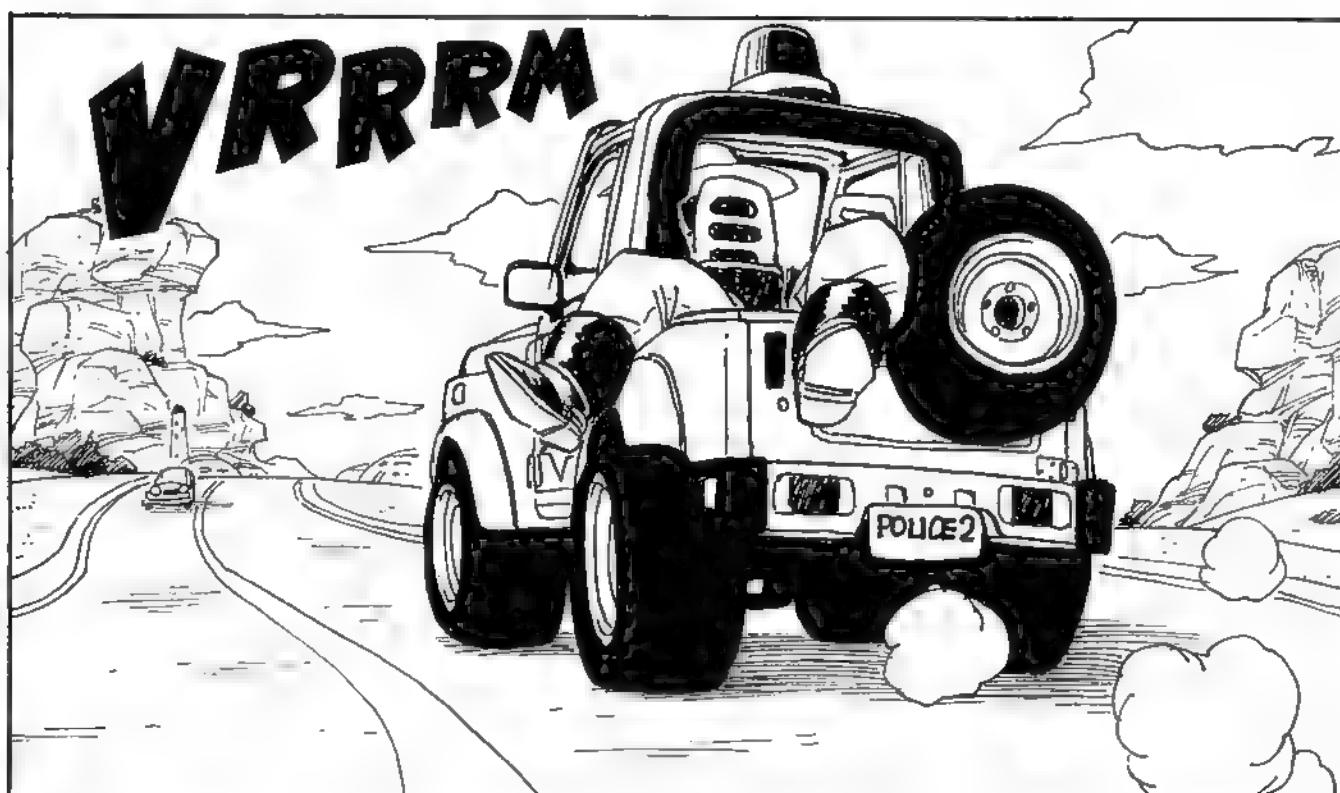
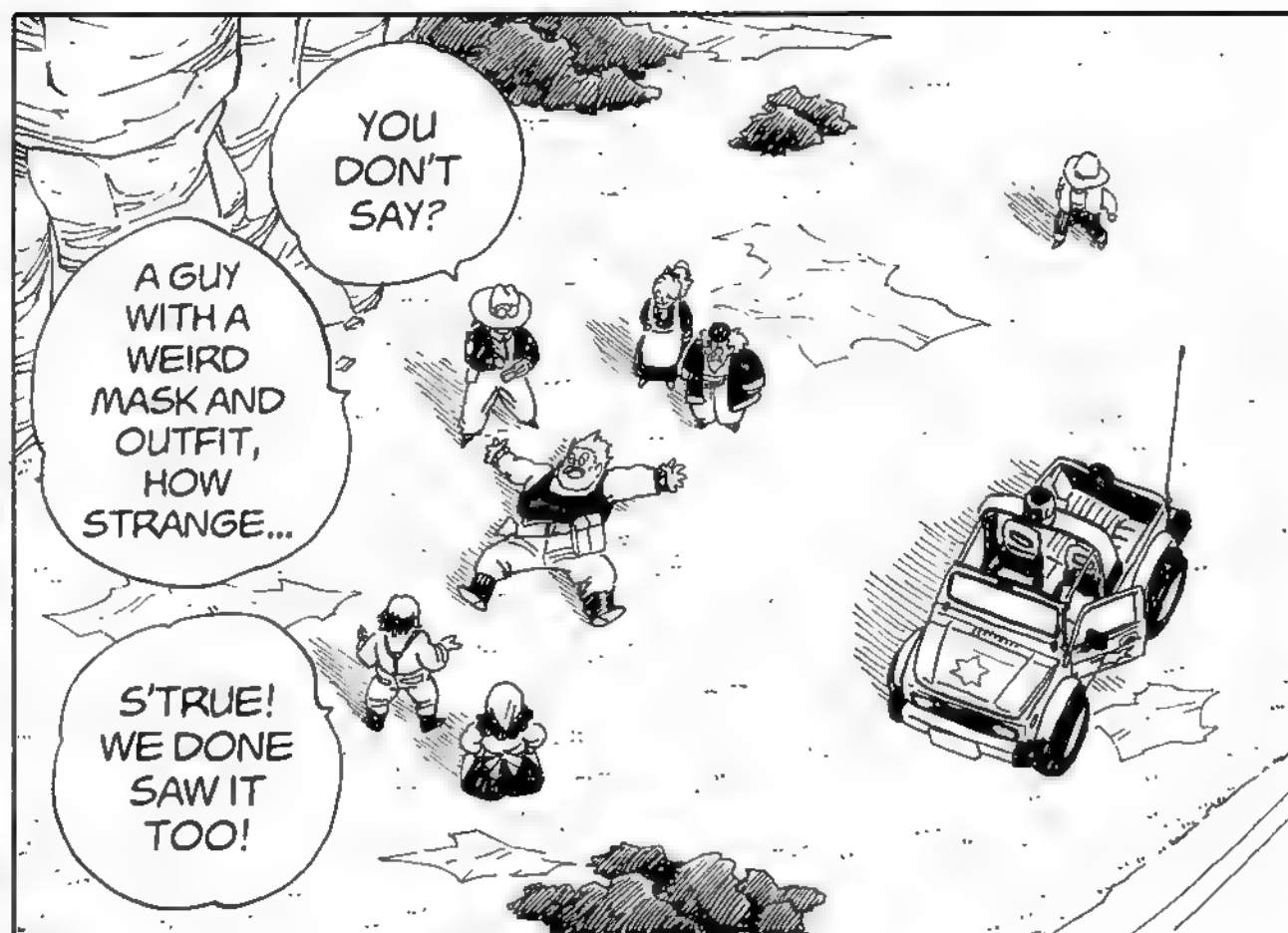




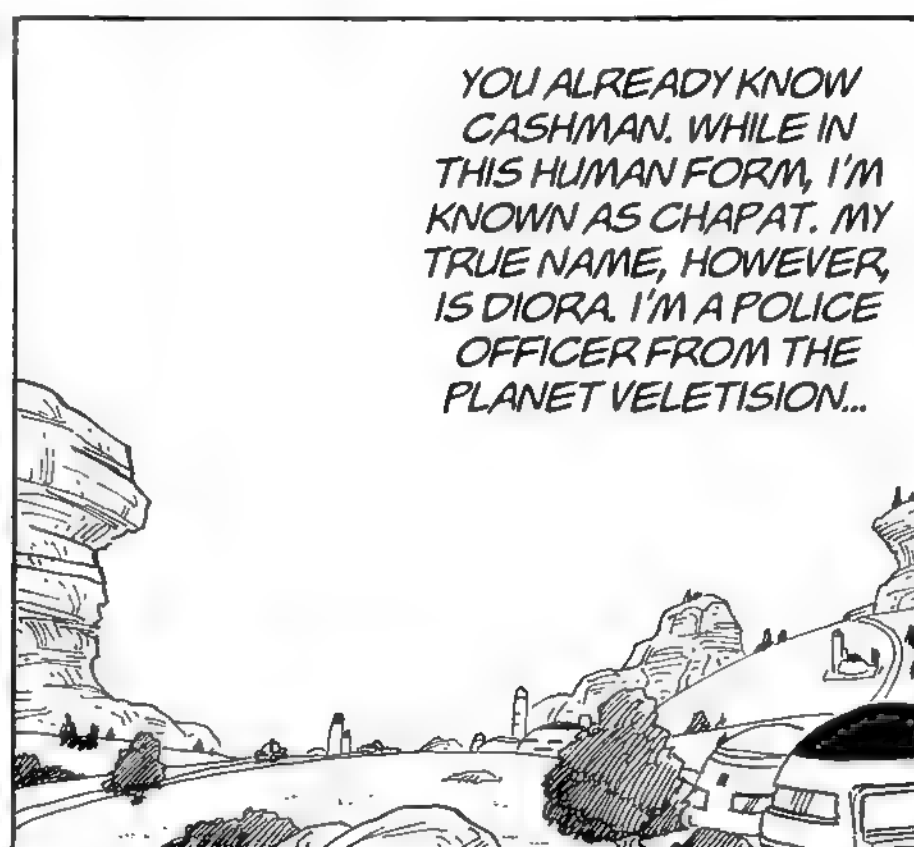








EARLY YESTERDAY MORNING, IN EARTH TIME, THAT IS, I WAS CHASING A DUO OF WANTED MURDERERS ALL THE WAY TO THE OUTER RIM OF THE MILKY WAY.



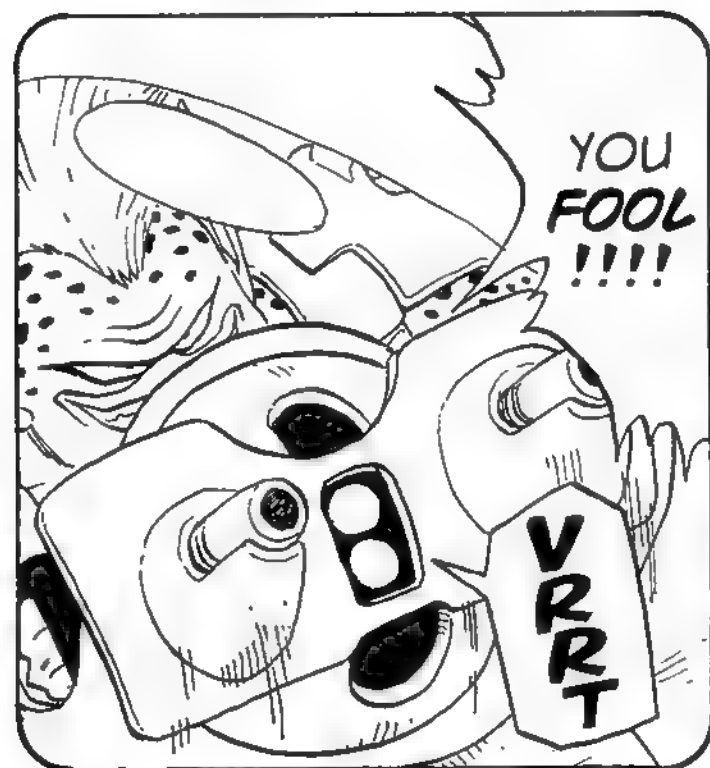
YOU ALREADY KNOW CASHMAN. WHILE IN THIS HUMAN FORM, I'M KNOWN AS CHAPAT. MY TRUE NAME, HOWEVER, IS DIORA. I'M A POLICE OFFICER FROM THE PLANET VELETISION...



GUH  
HEH  
HEH!!  
THAT'S  
THE  
LAST  
SHIP!!  
DO IT!!  
**FINISH  
IT  
OFF!!**

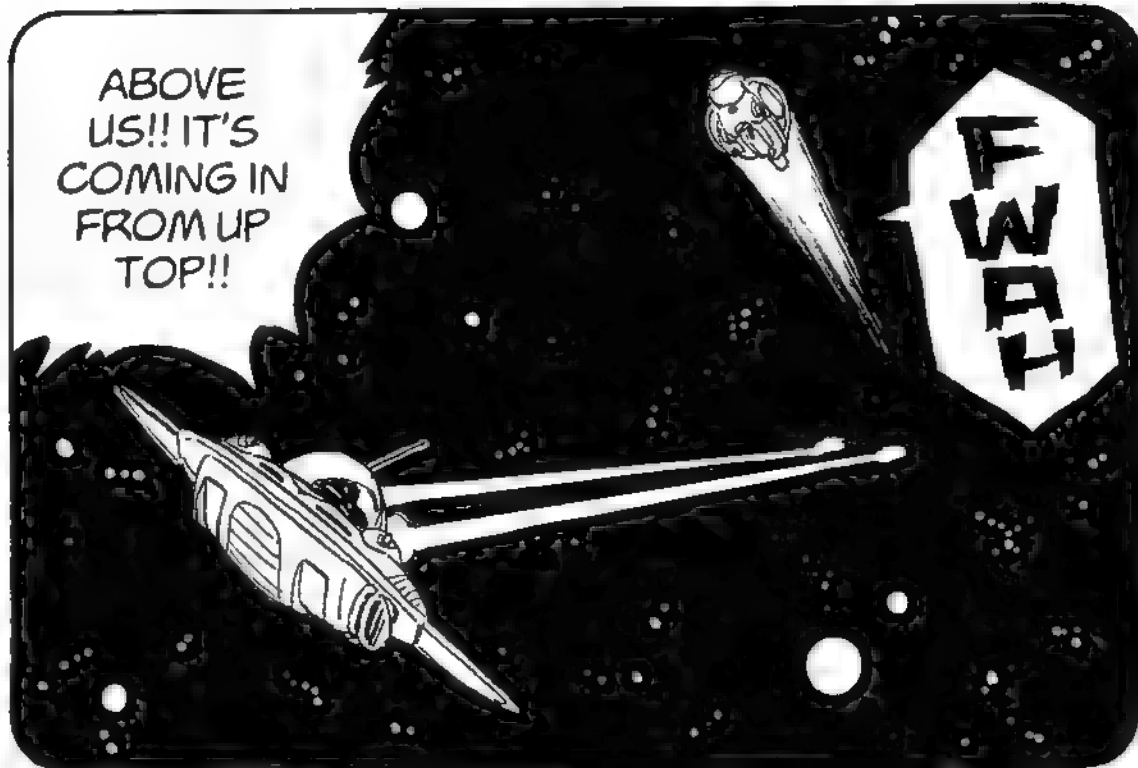


C'MON!  
I CAN'T  
AFFORD  
TO  
MISS!!



YOU  
**FOOL  
!!!!**

**V  
R  
T**



ABOVE  
US!! IT'S  
COMING IN  
FROM UP  
TOP!!

**F  
W  
A  
H**

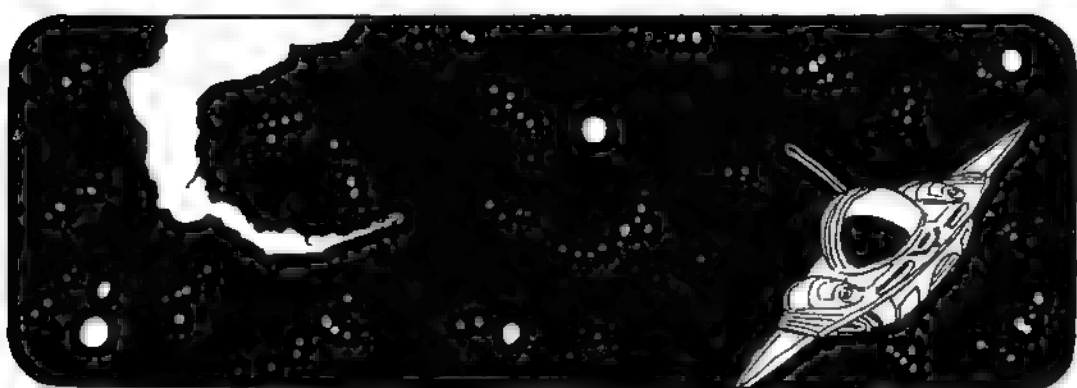


NO!  
THIS  
CAN'T  
BE!!!



WE  
GOT 'IM  
GOOD!!

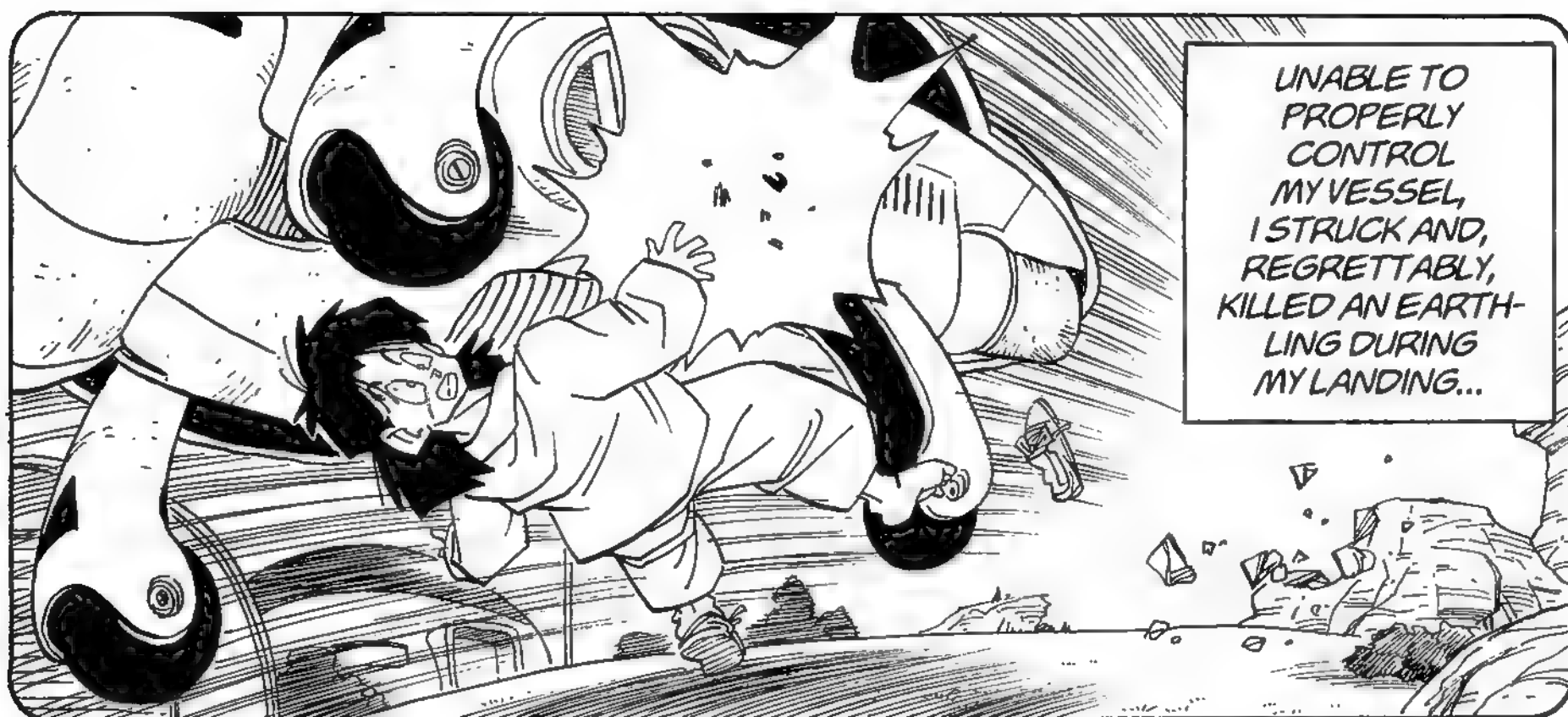
GYAAAH  
HAH  
HAH  
HAH!!



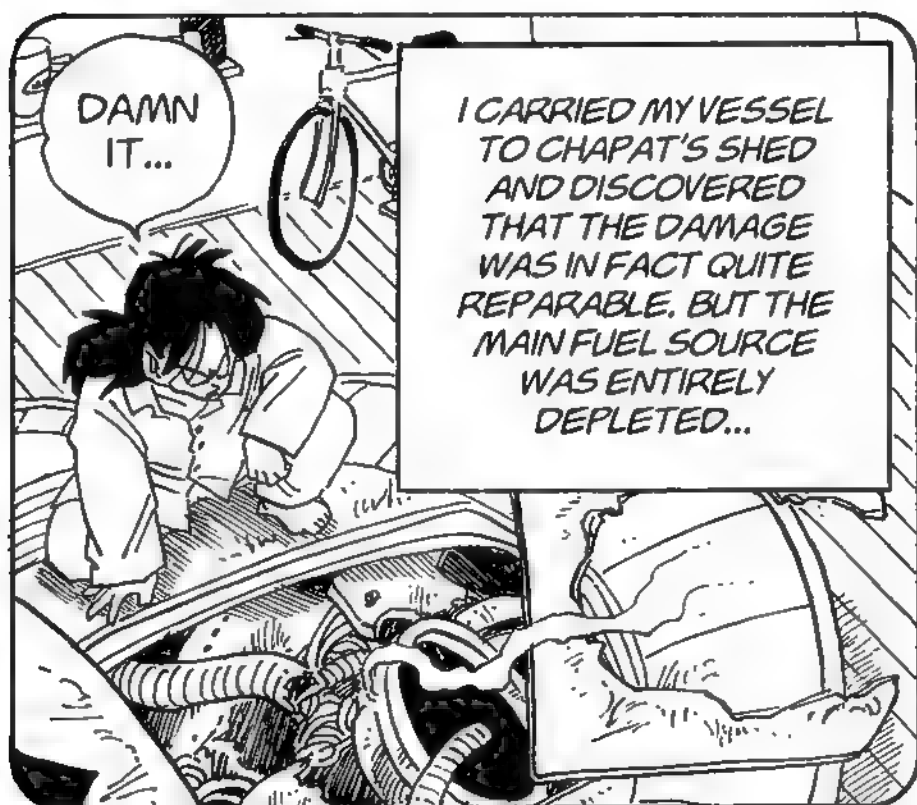
NYEEFORM

MY SHIP'S FUEL  
CENTER WAS DAMAGED,  
FORCING ME TO MAKE AN  
EMERGENCY LANDING.  
I HEADED FOR THE  
NEAREST PLANET  
SUITED TO SUPPORTING  
LIFE. THAT PLANET  
WAS... EARTH...



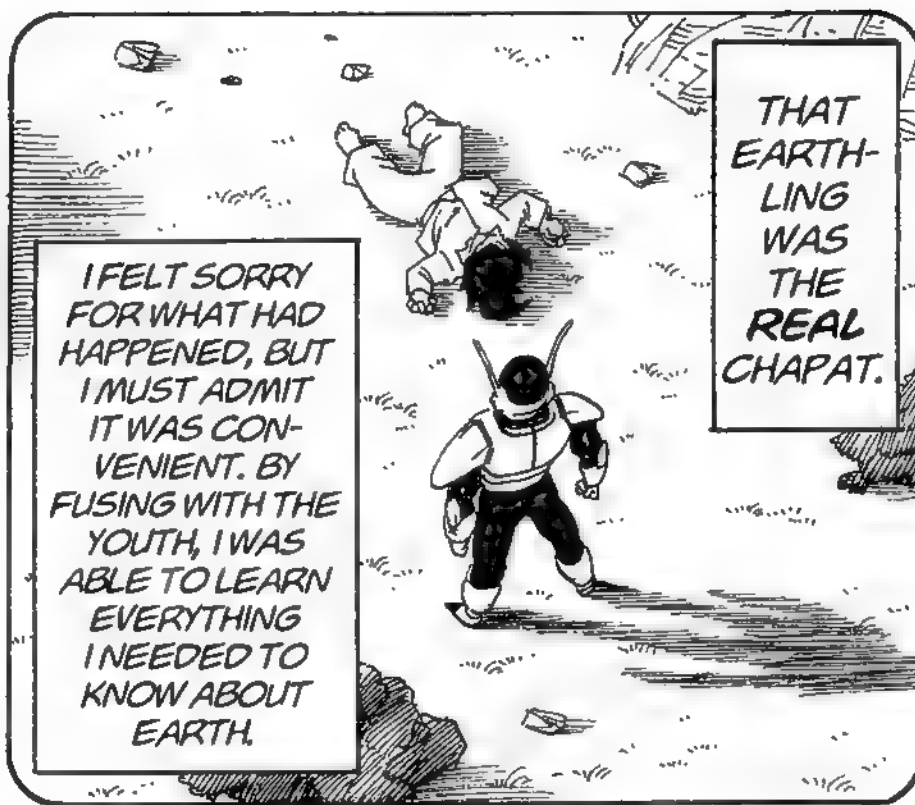


UNABLE TO PROPERLY CONTROL MY VESSEL, I STRUCK AND, REGRETTABLY, KILLED AN EARTH-LING DURING MY LANDING...



DAMN IT...

I CARRIED MY VESSEL TO CHAPAT'S SHED AND DISCOVERED THAT THE DAMAGE WAS IN FACT QUITE REPARABLE. BUT THE MAIN FUEL SOURCE WAS ENTIRELY DEPLETED...

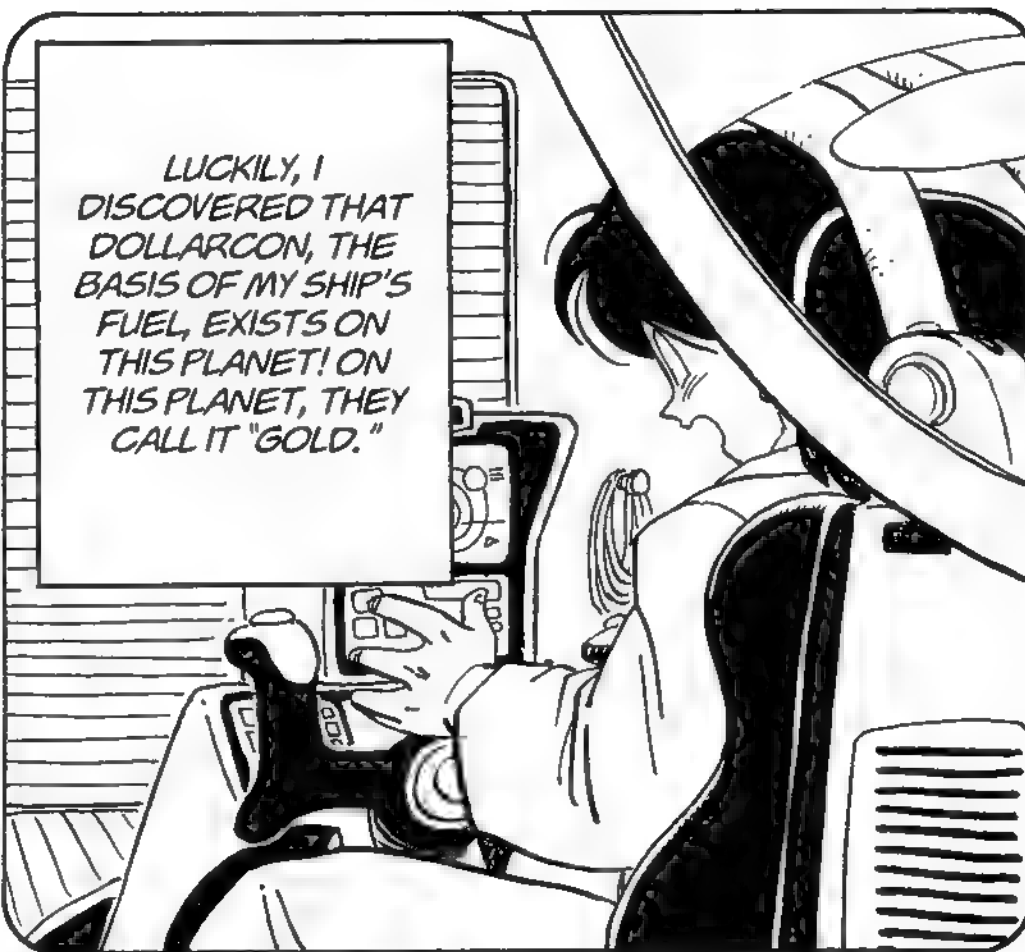


THAT EARTH-LING WAS THE REAL CHAPAT.

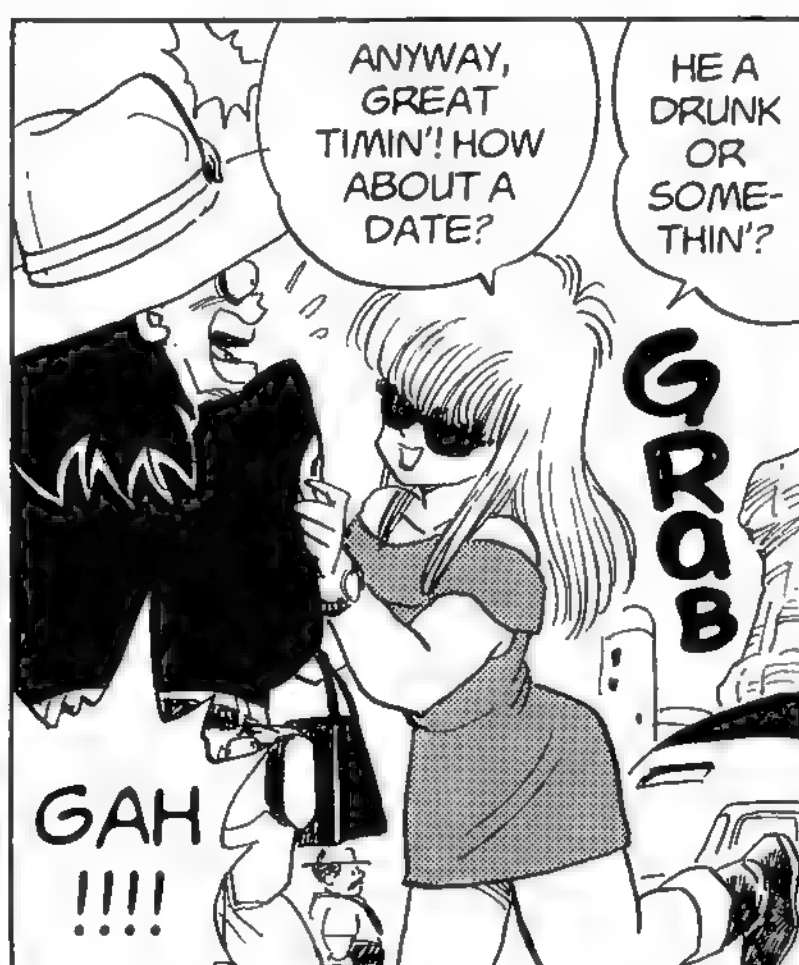
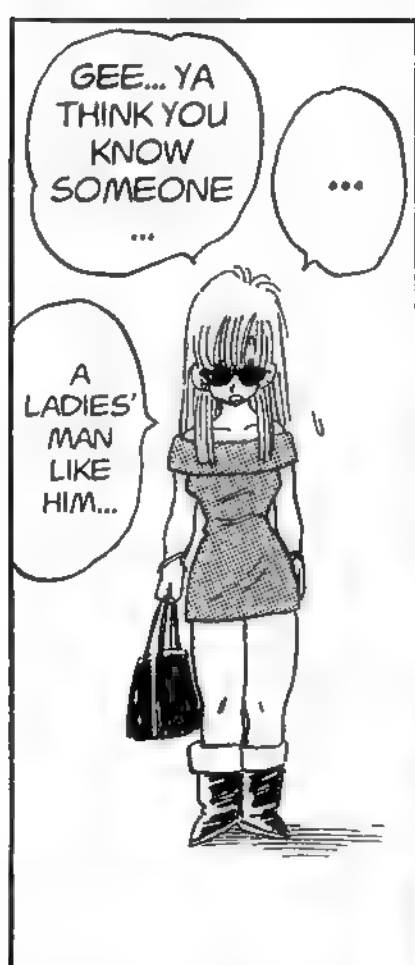
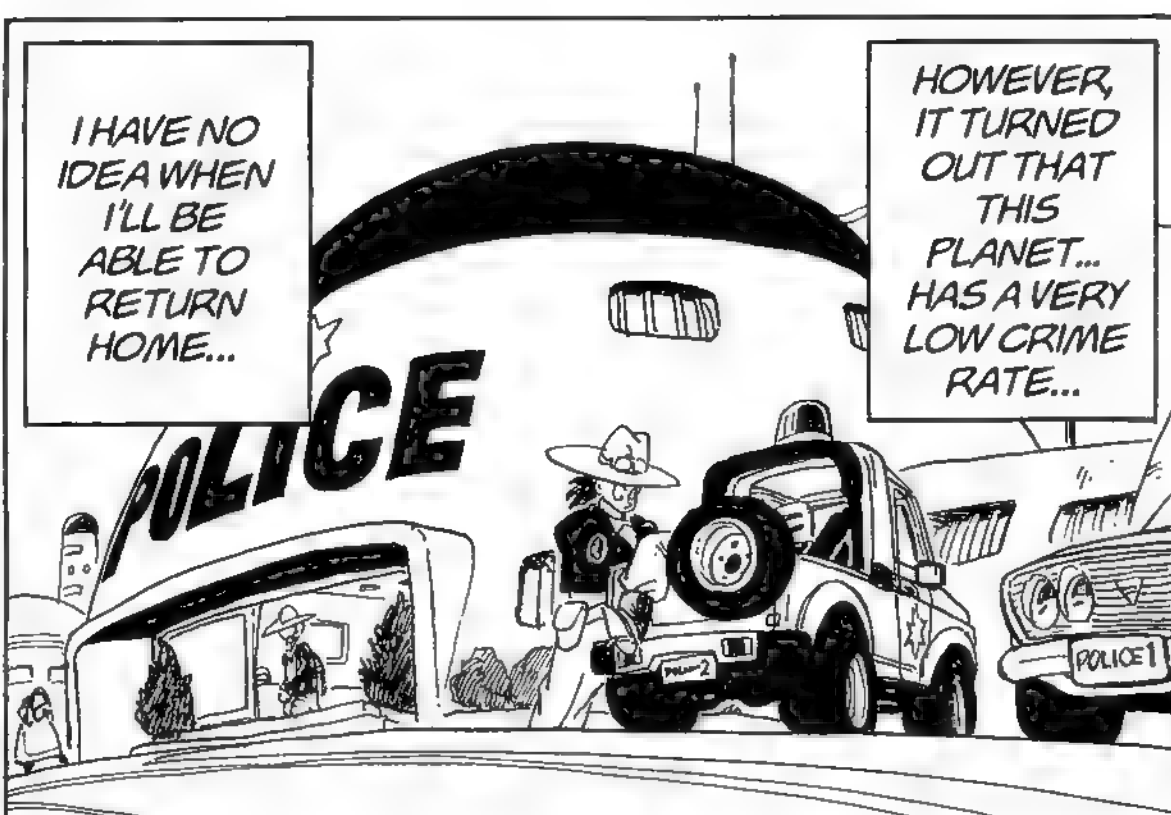
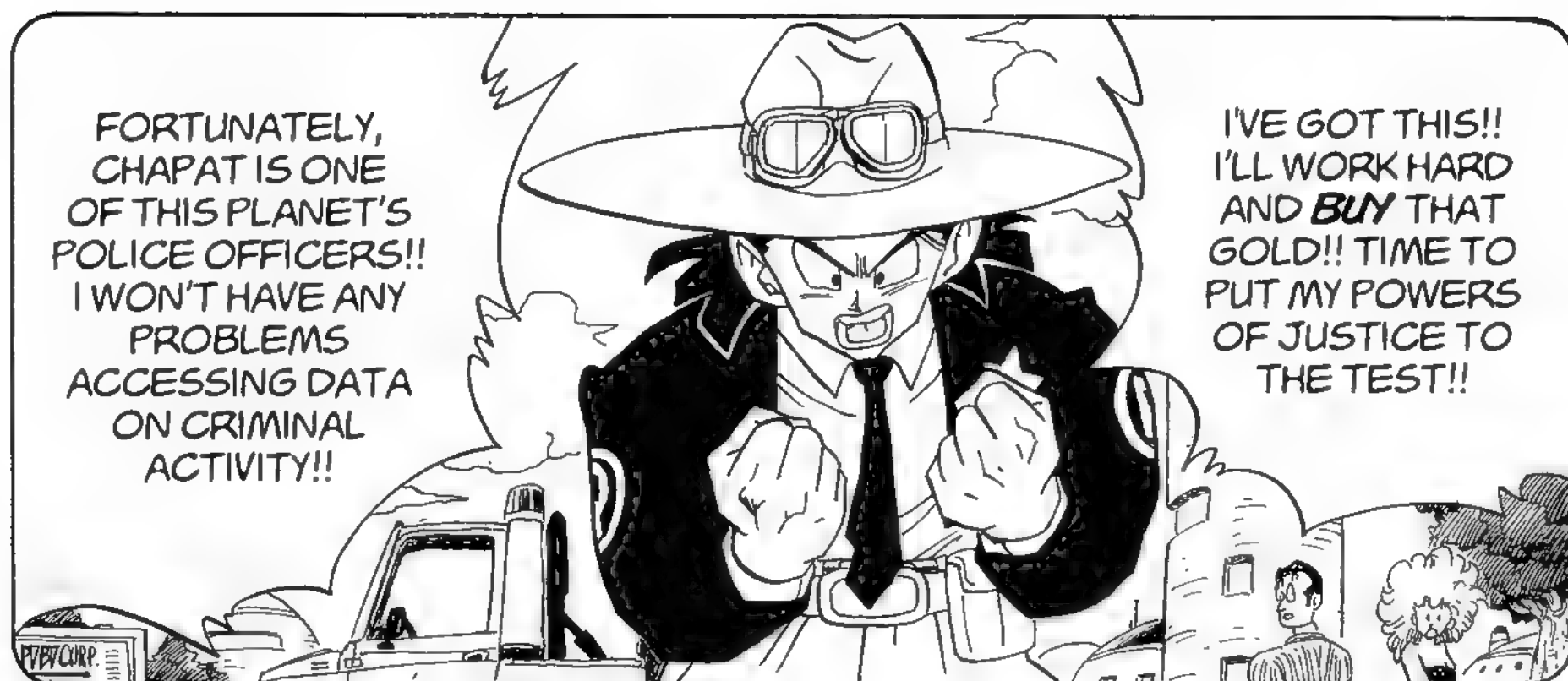
I FELT SORRY FOR WHAT HAD HAPPENED, BUT I MUST ADMIT IT WAS CONVENIENT. BY FUSING WITH THE YOUTH, I WAS ABLE TO LEARN EVERYTHING I NEEDED TO KNOW ABOUT EARTH.



ALAS... GOLD IS EXTREMELY VALUABLE ON EARTH! CHAPAT'S FUNDS WOULDN'T ALLOW ME TO PURCHASE THE 20 POUNDS I NEEDED.

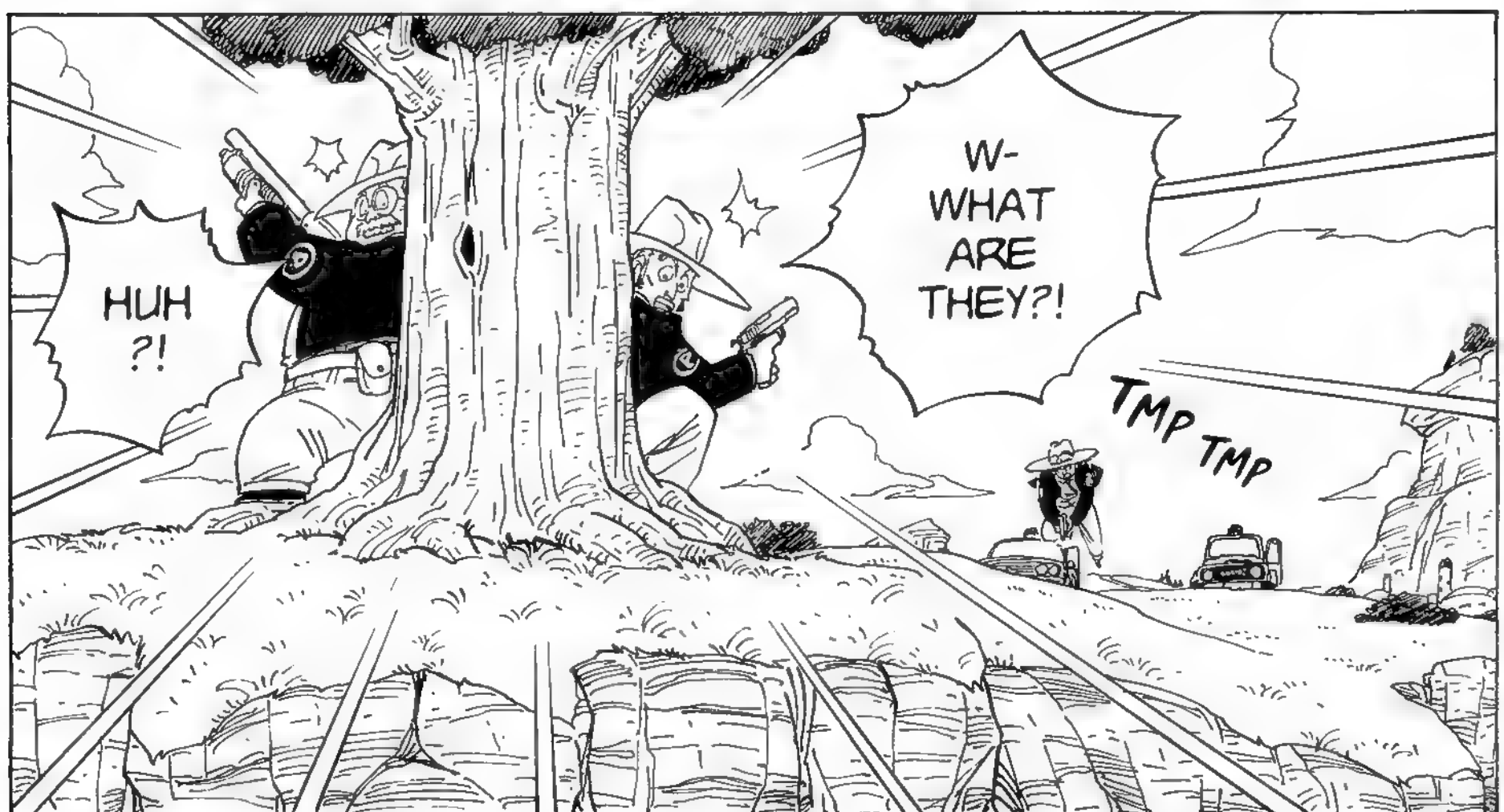
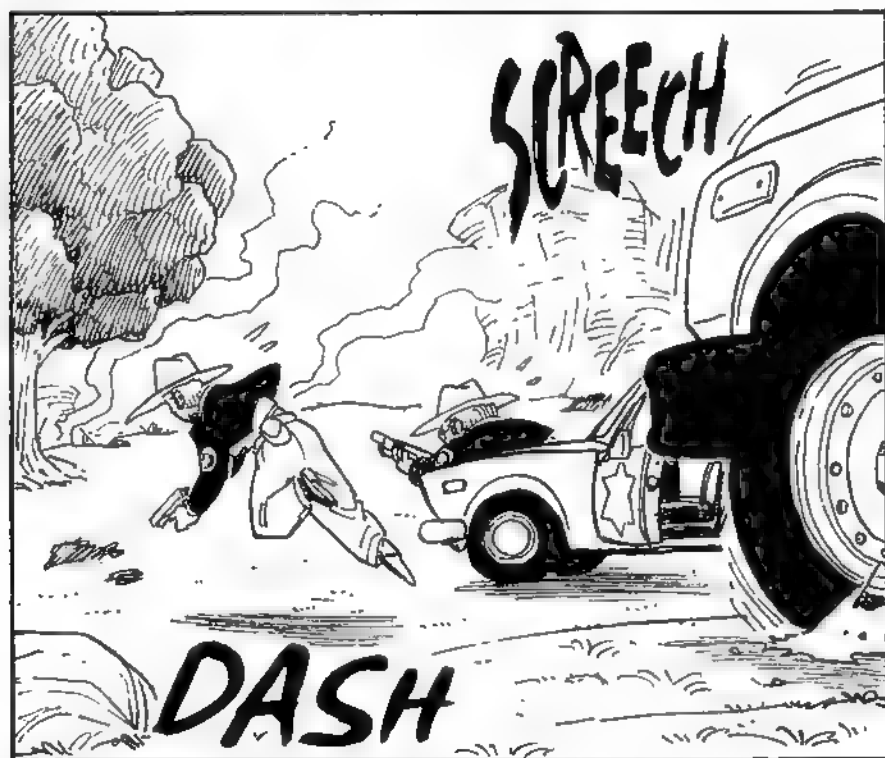
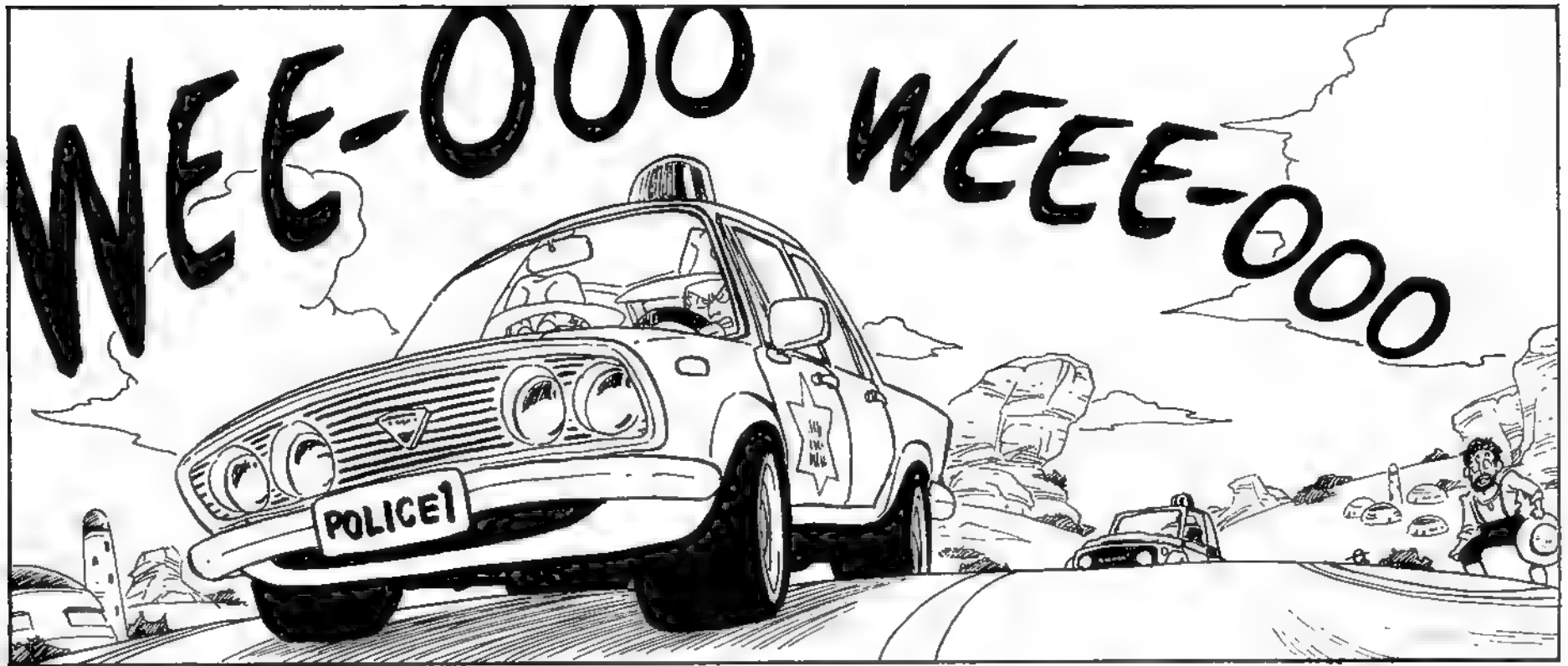


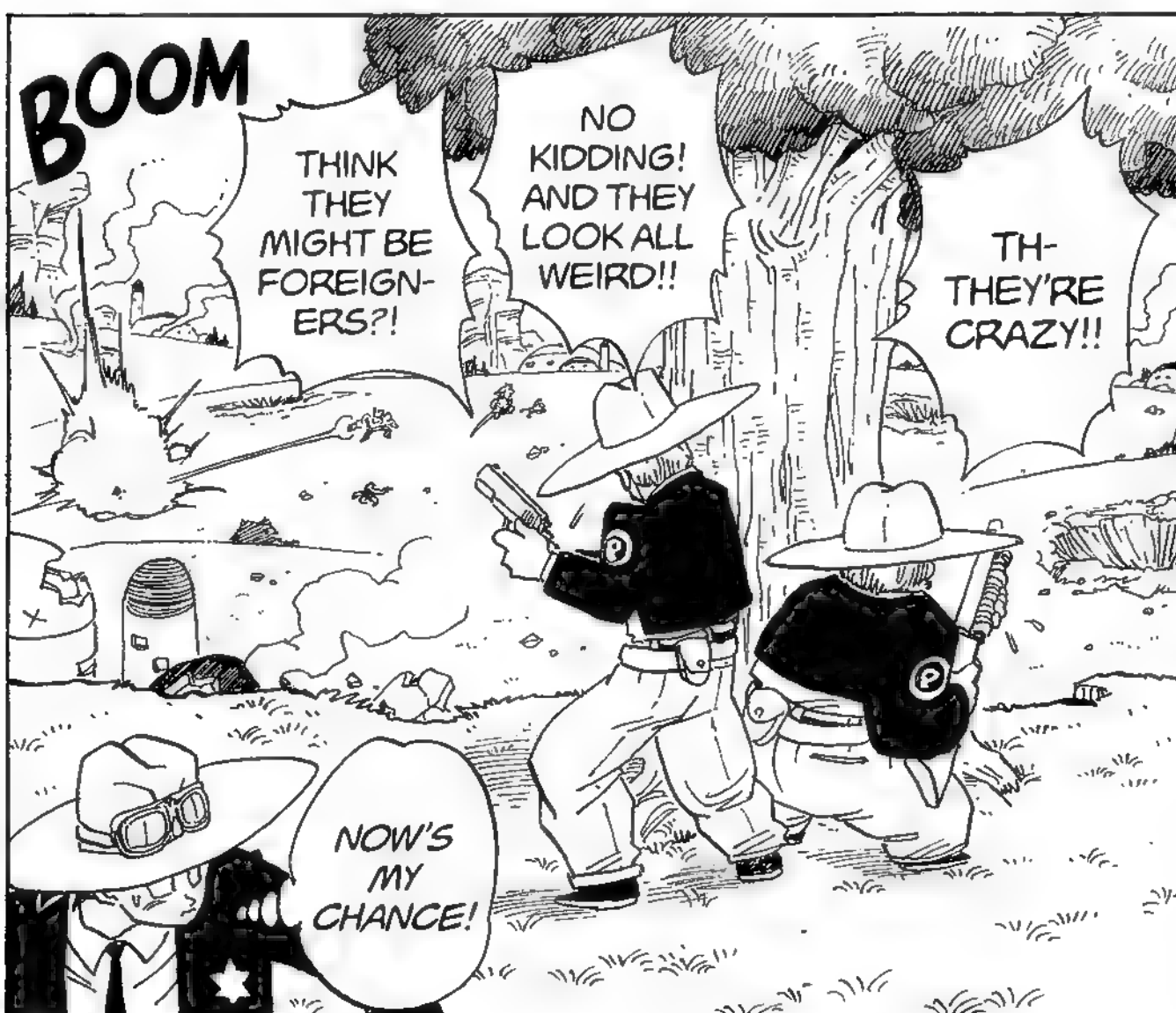
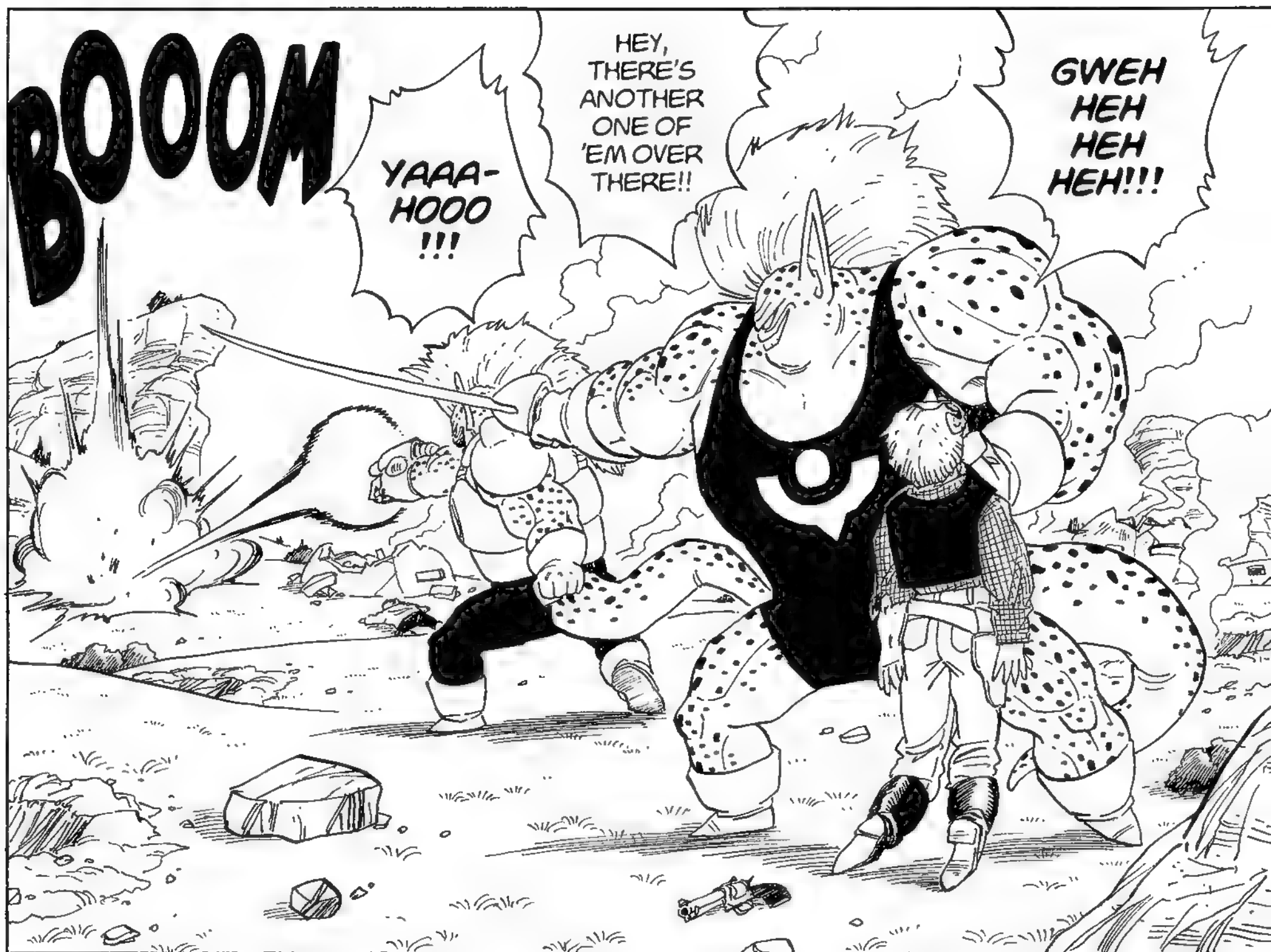
LUCKILY, I DISCOVERED THAT DOLLARCON, THE BASIS OF MY SHIP'S FUEL, EXISTS ON THIS PLANET! ON THIS PLANET, THEY CALL IT "GOLD."



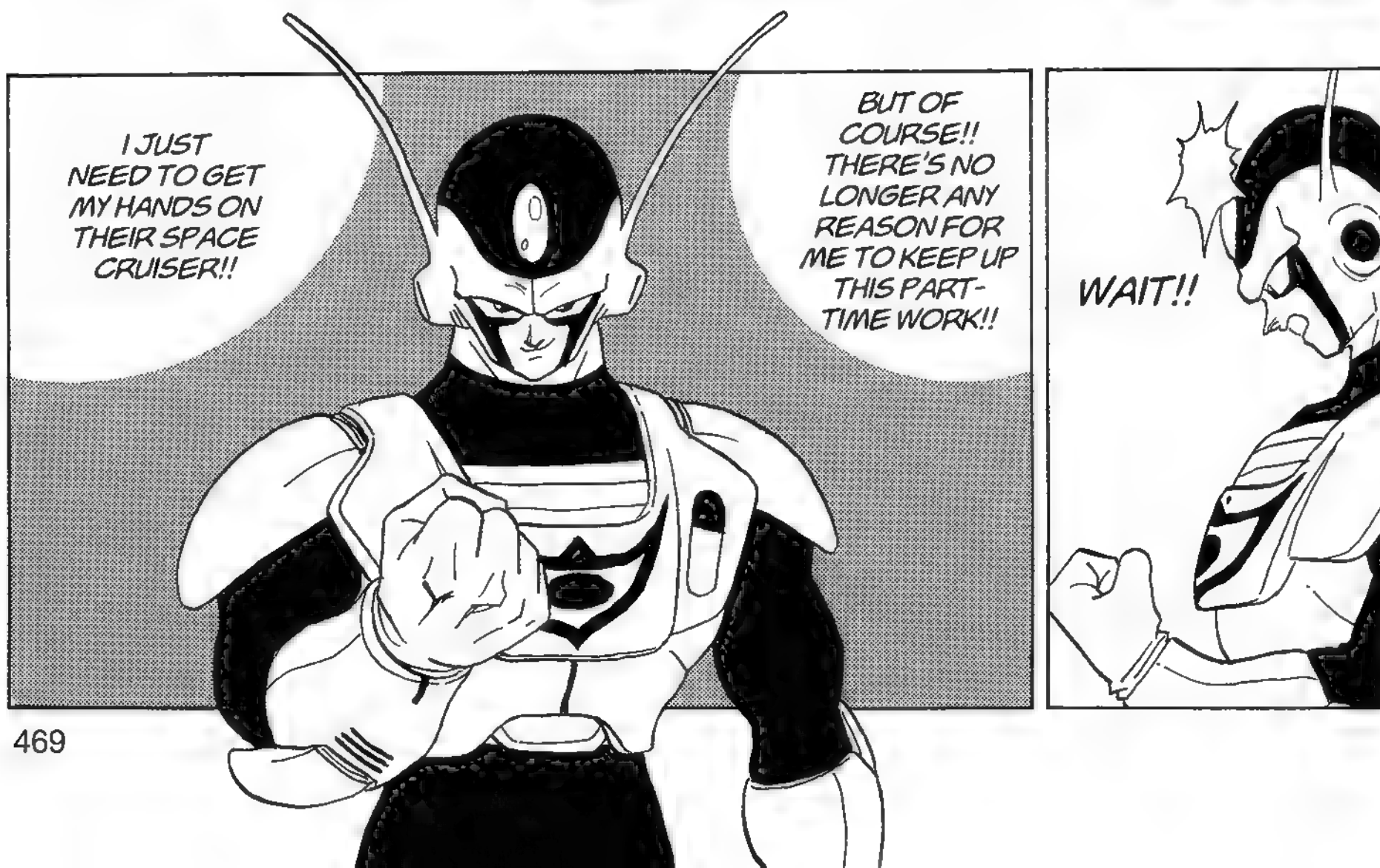


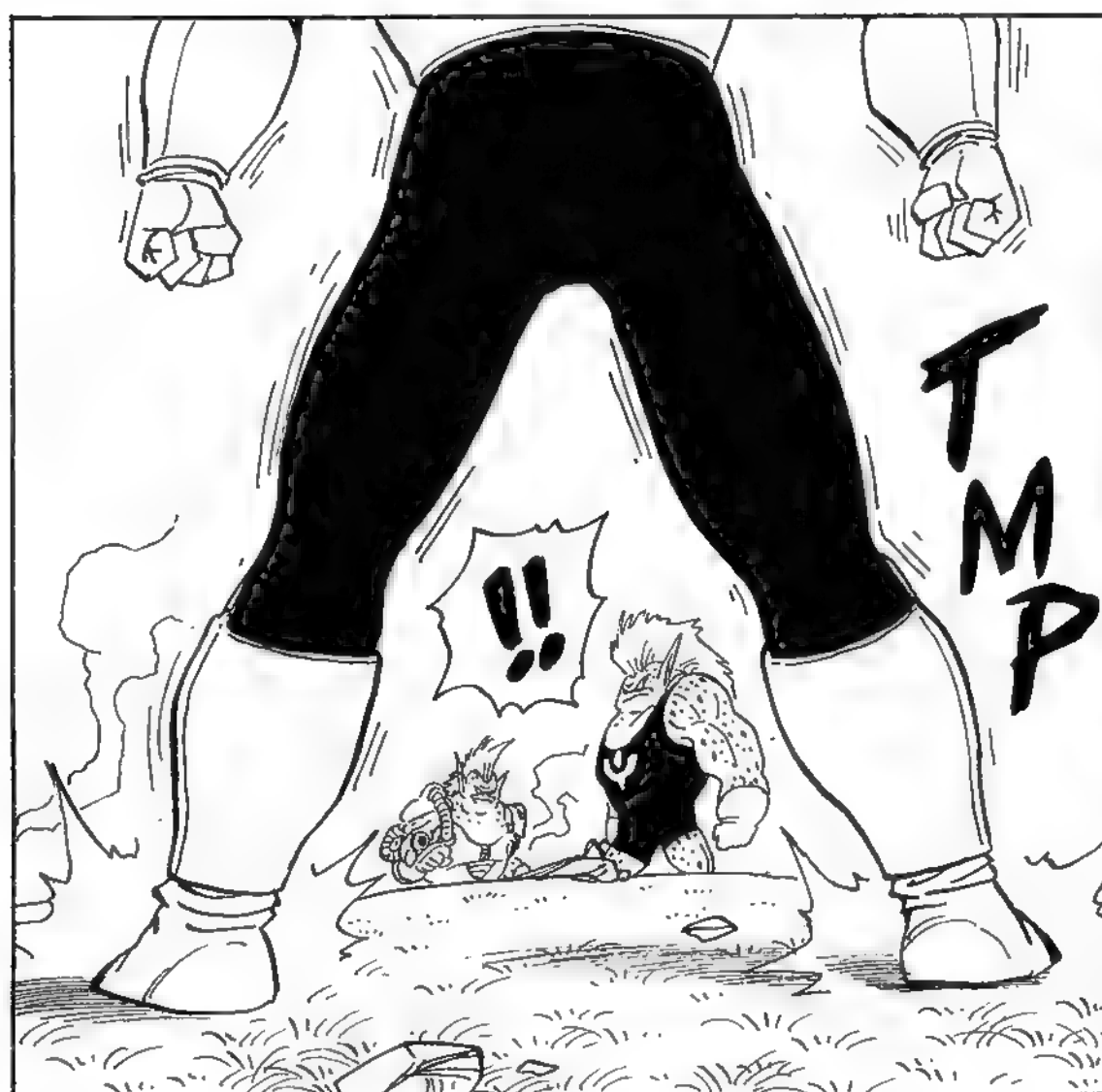
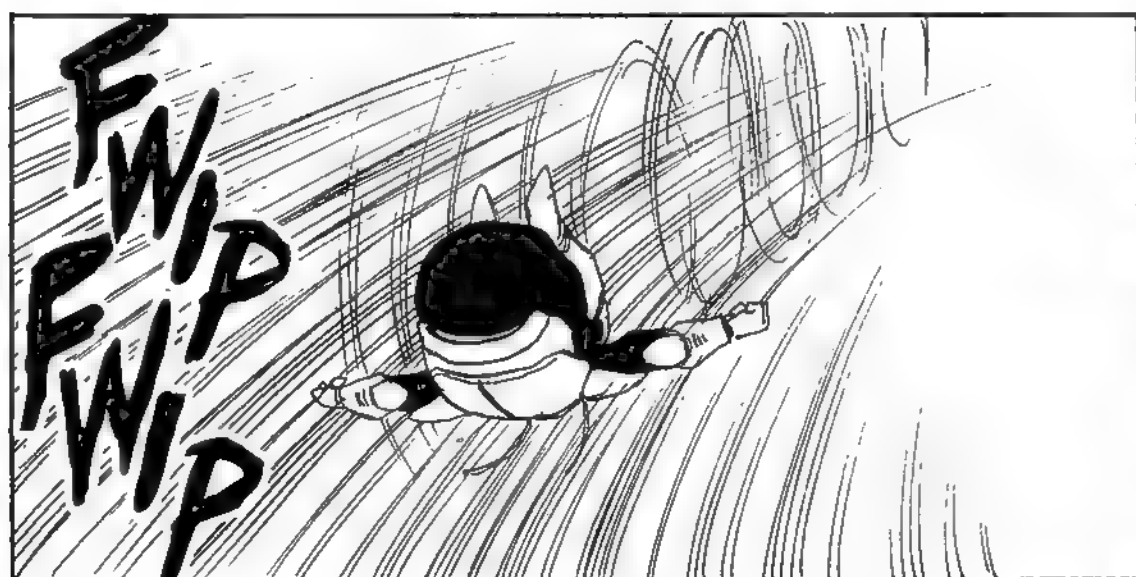
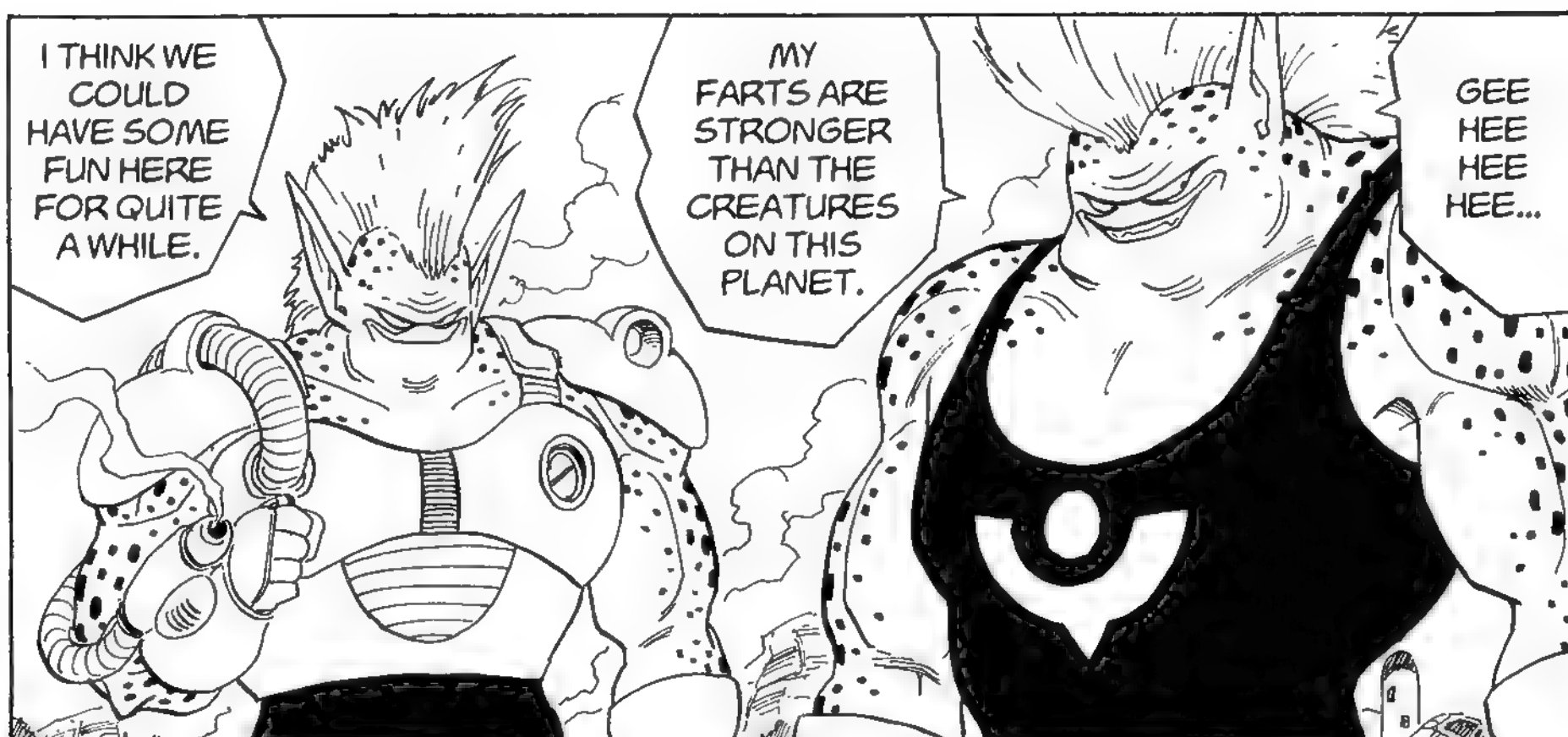


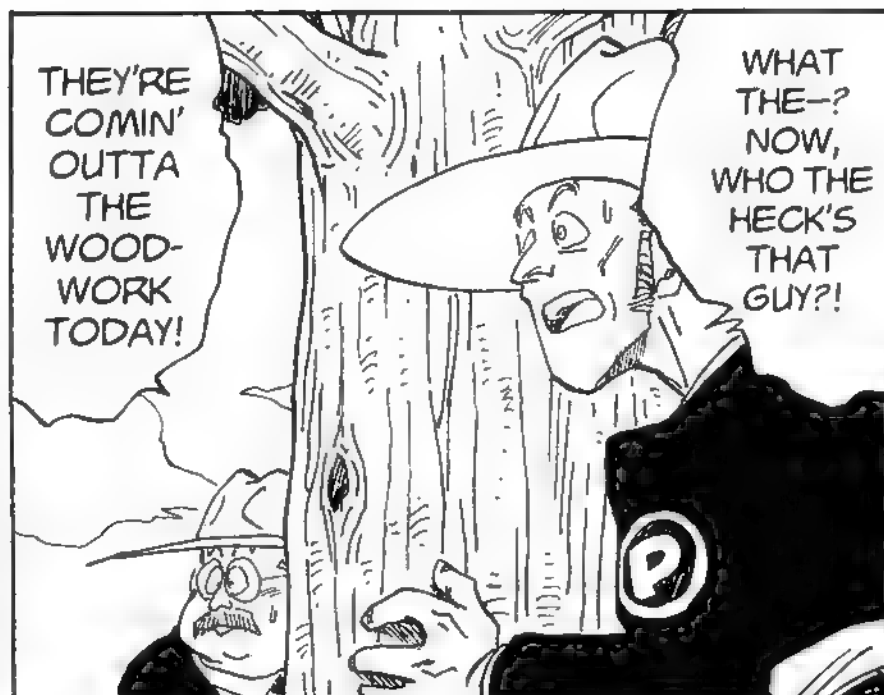
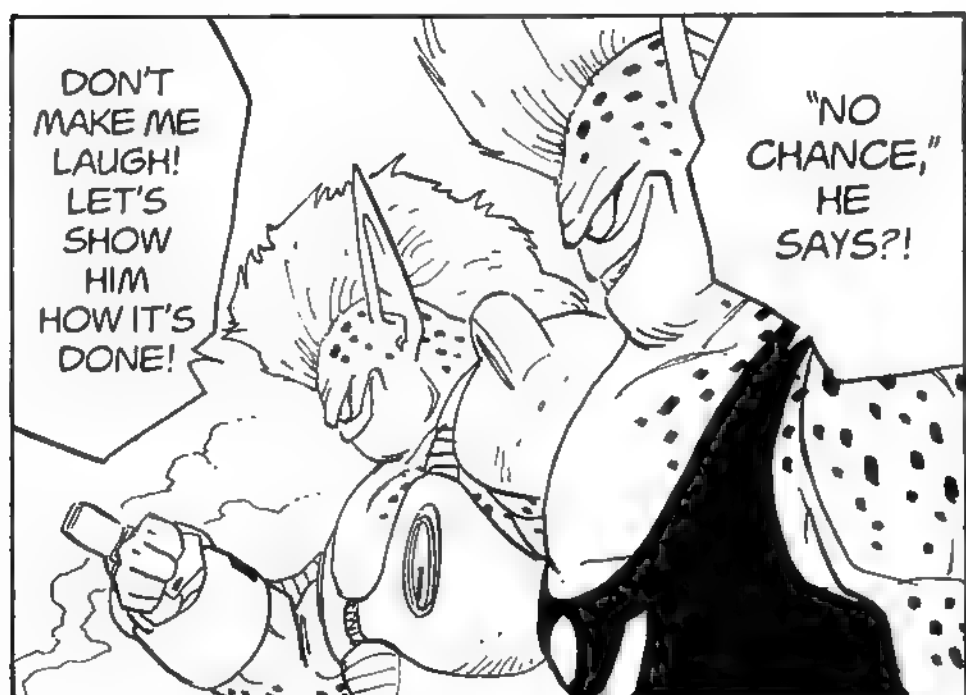
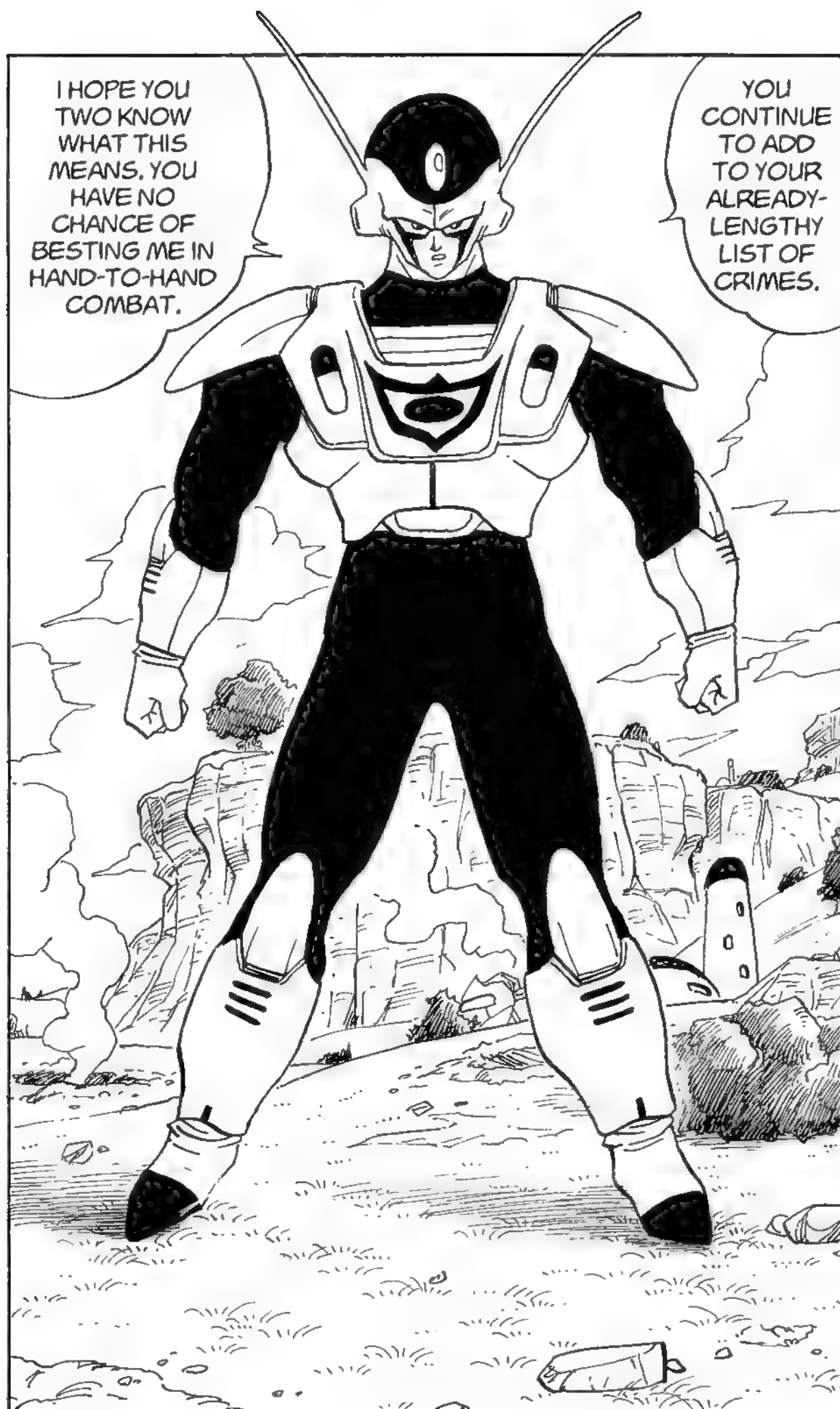




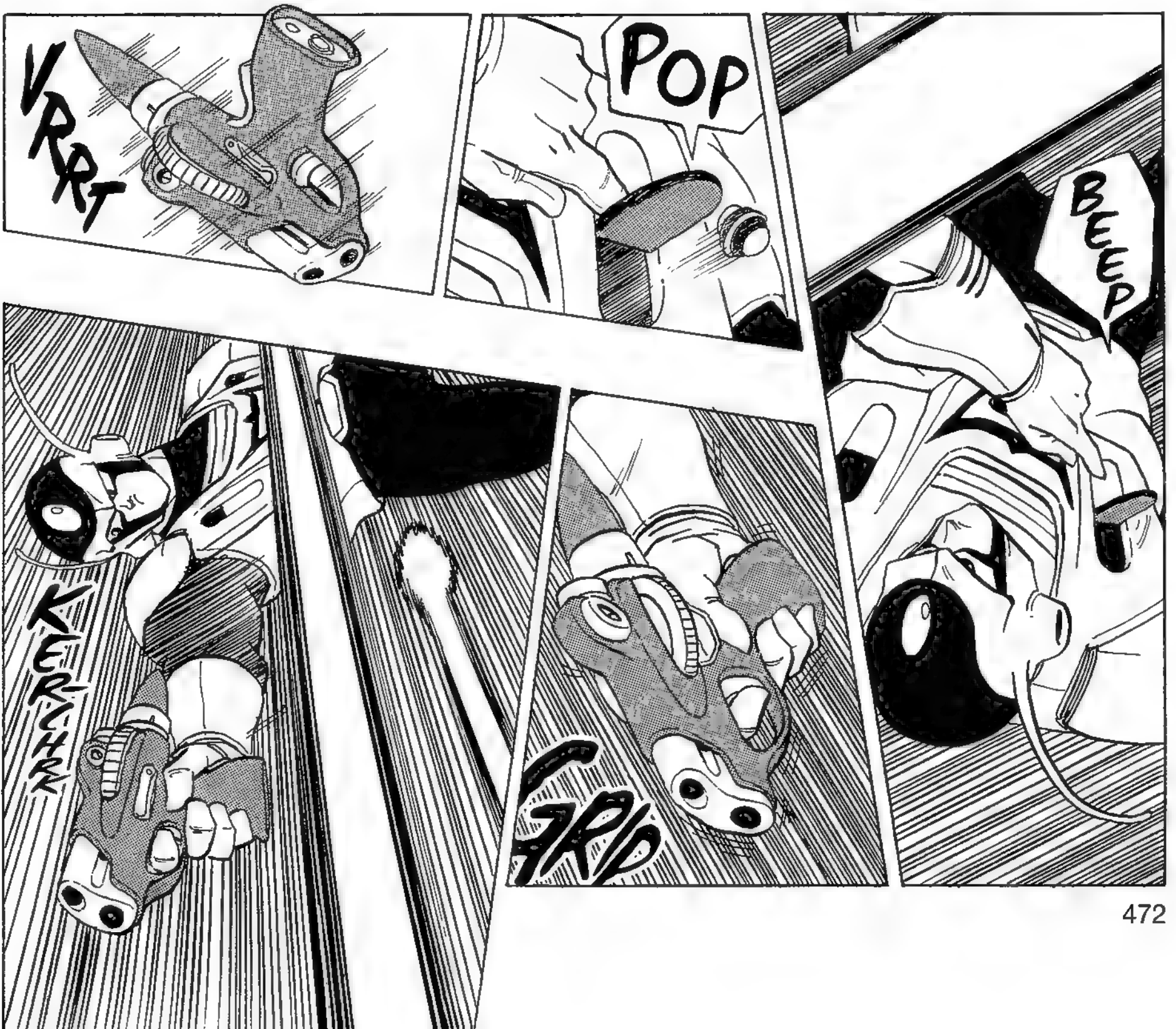
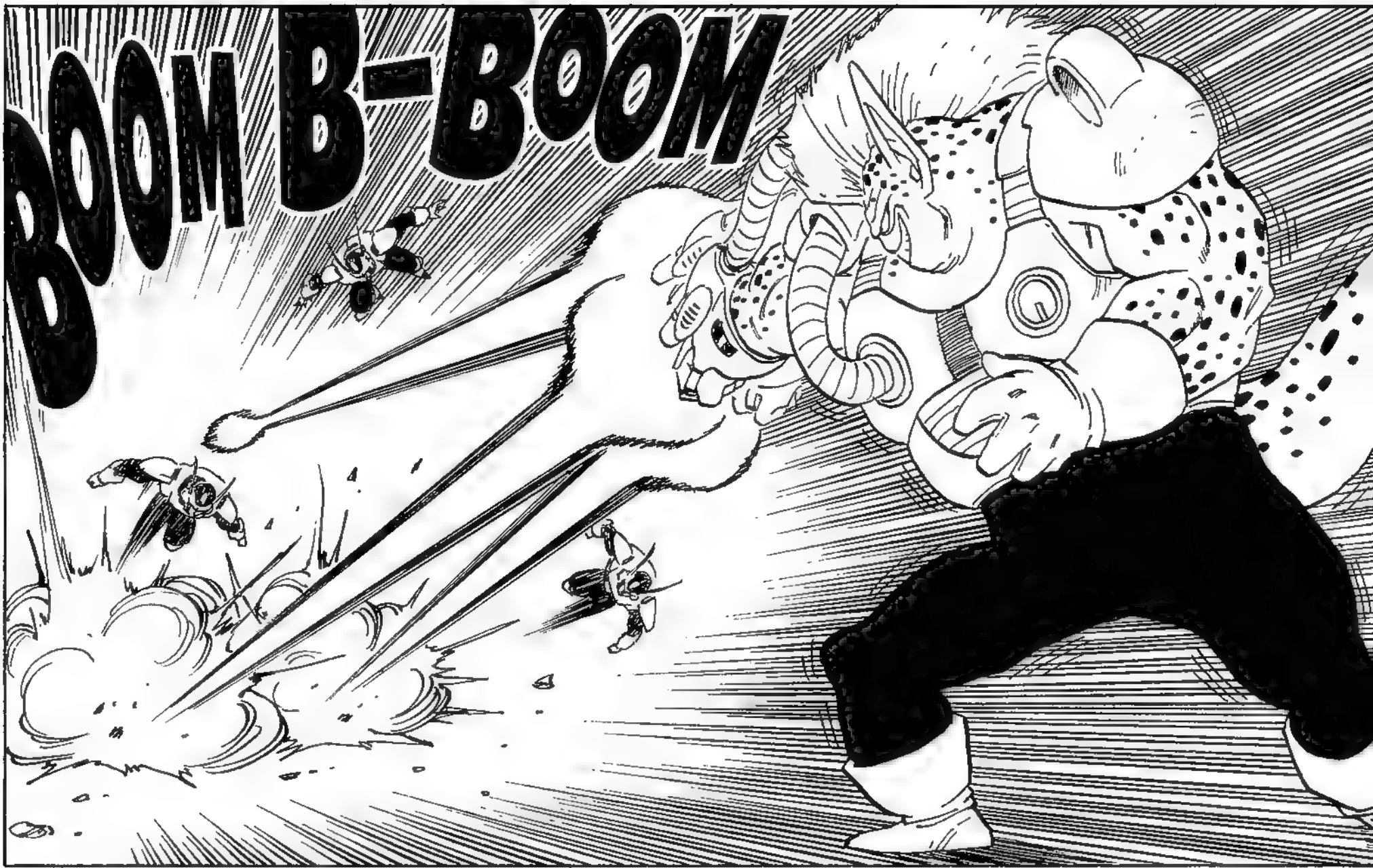


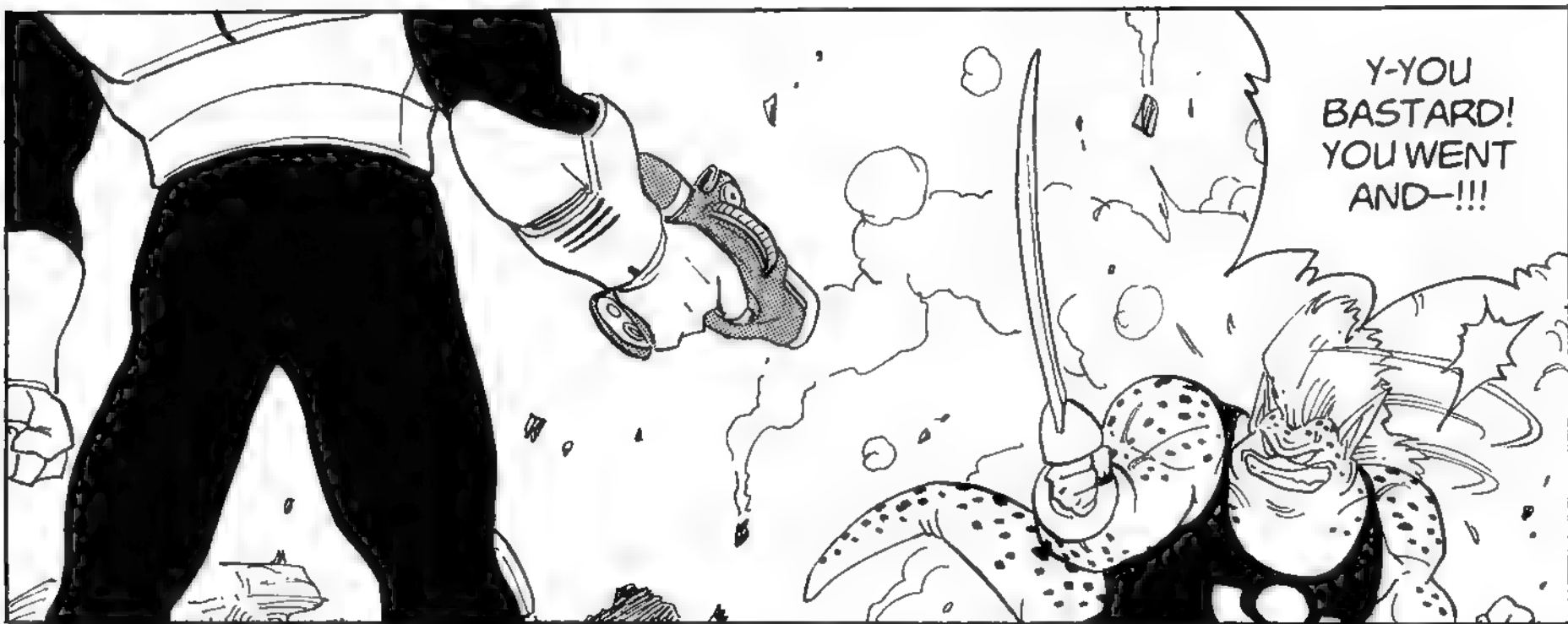
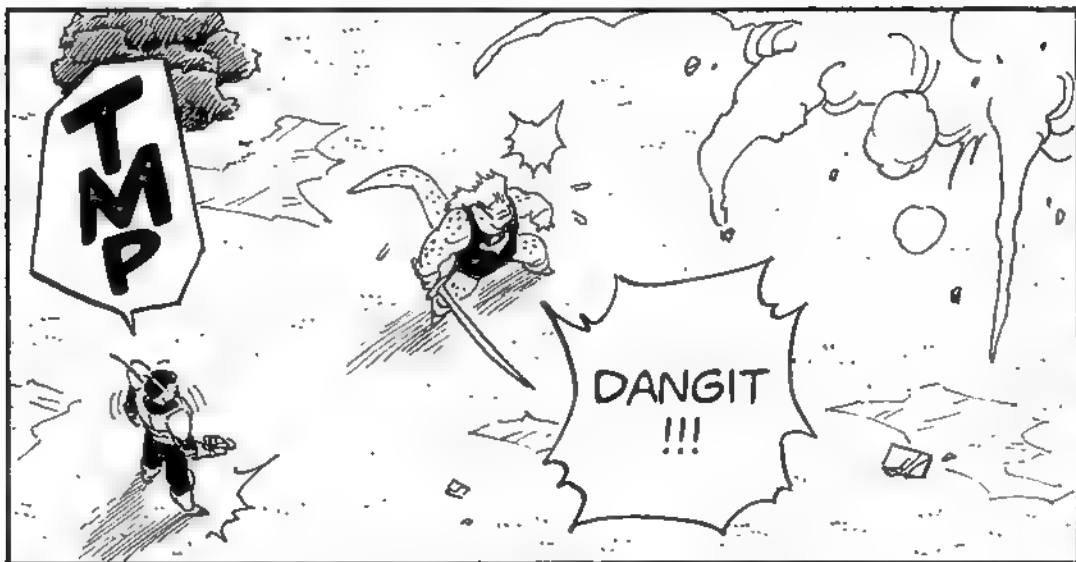




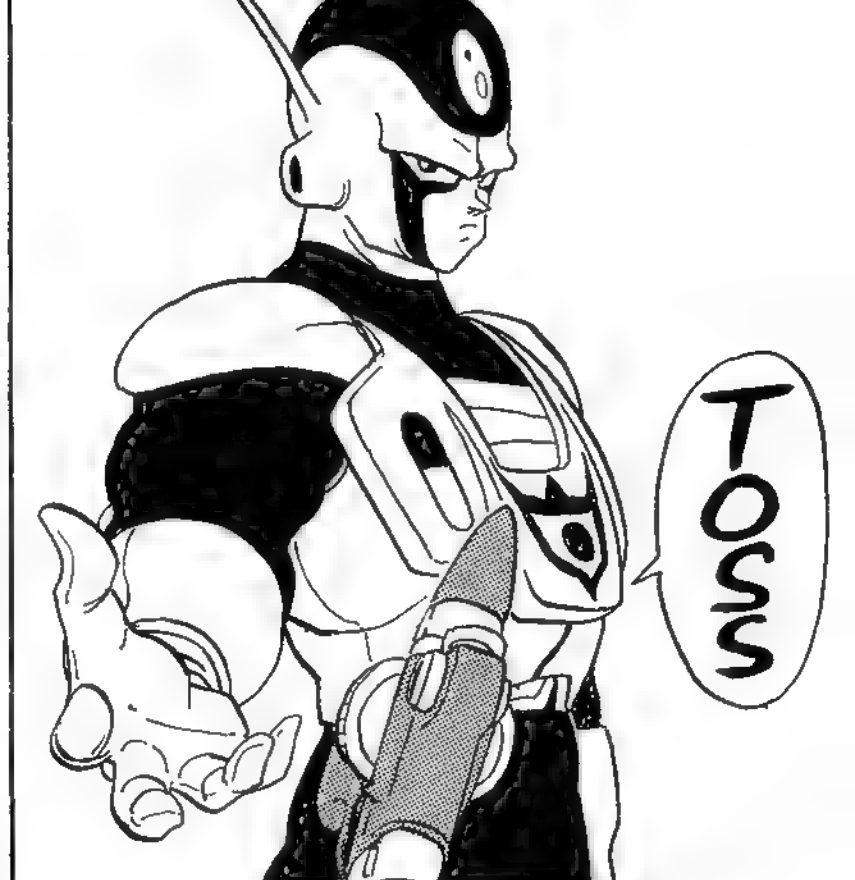


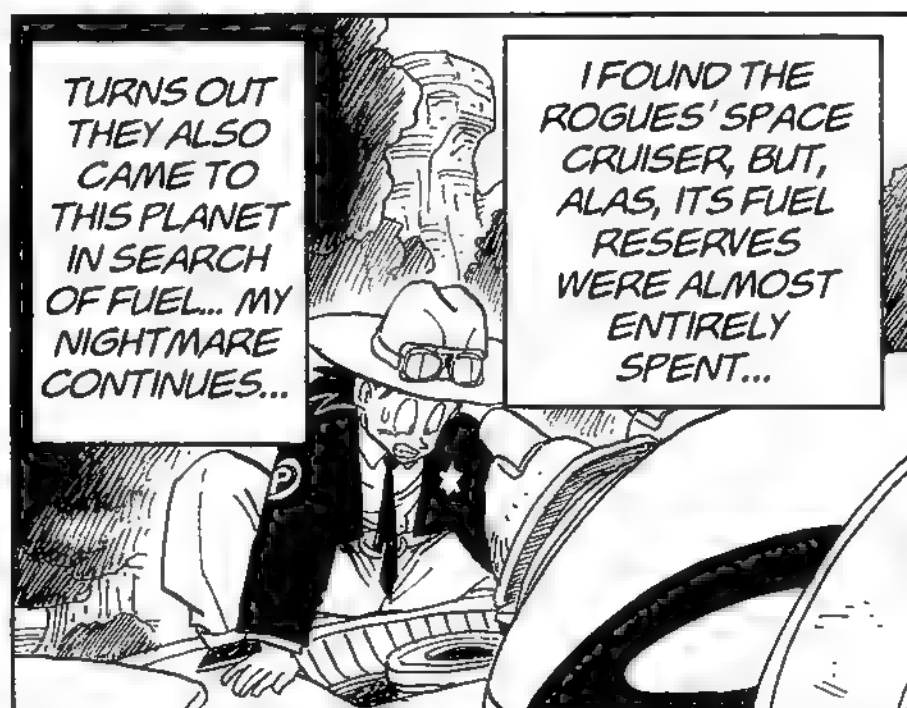
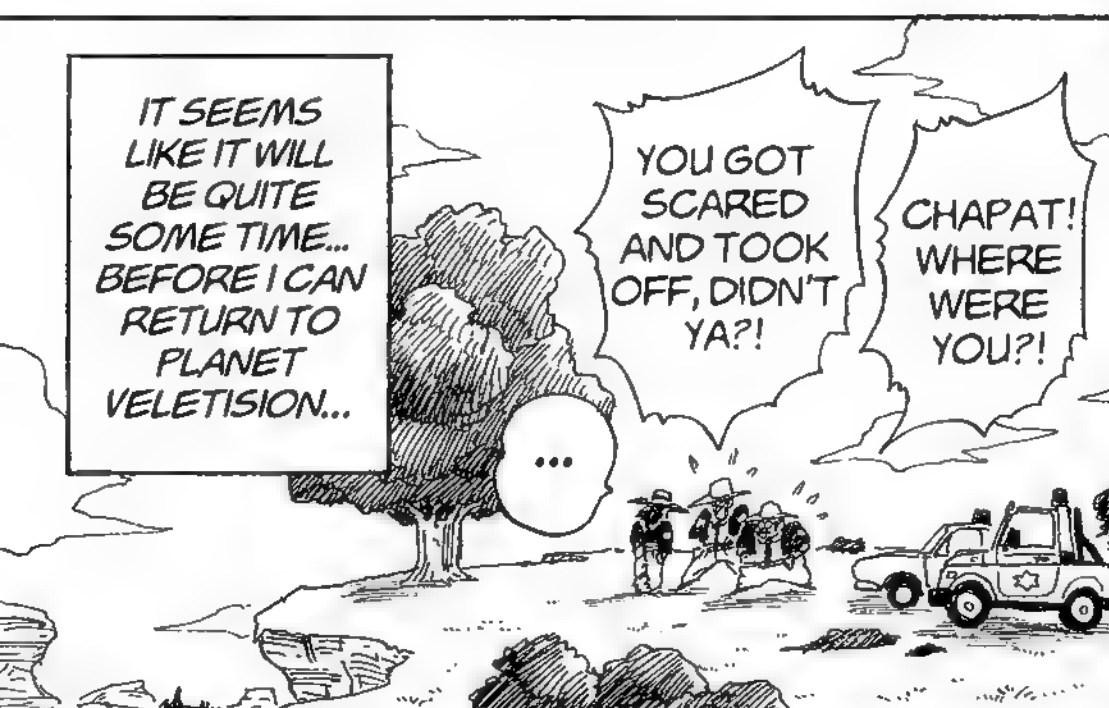
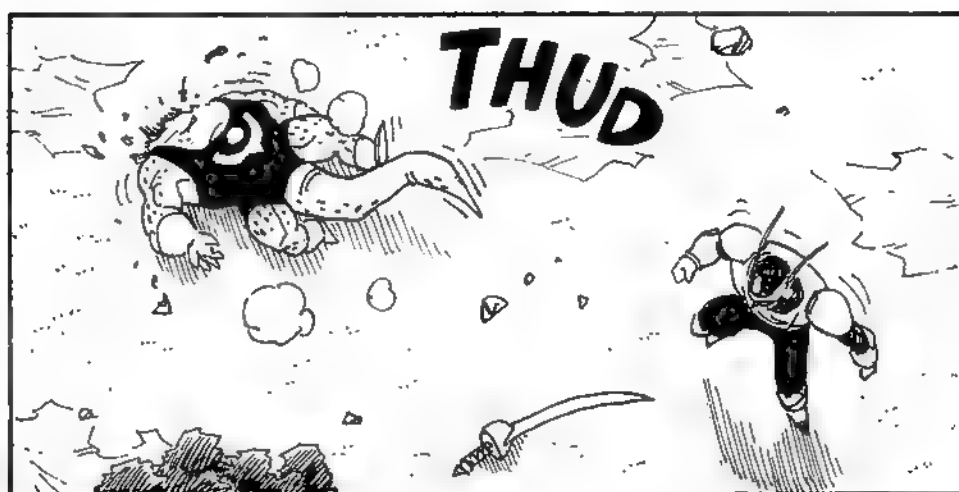


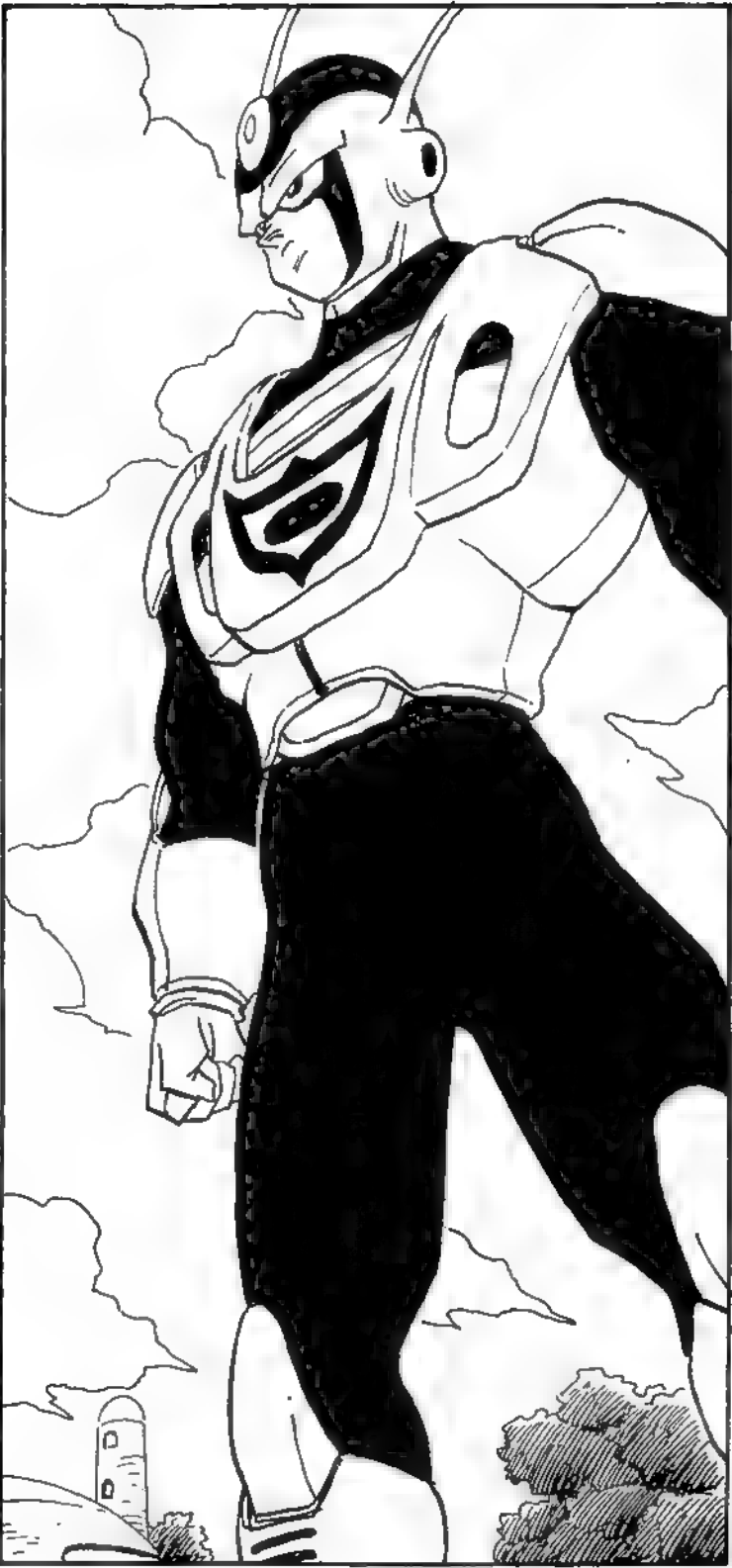














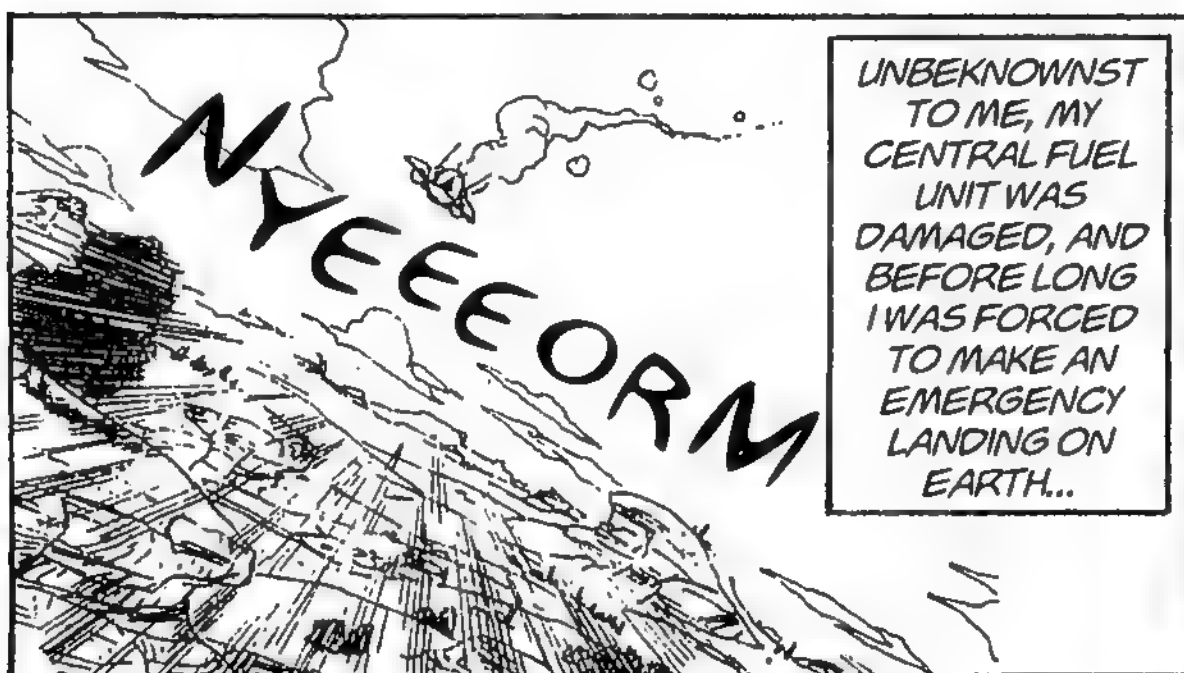
MY TRUE NAME IS DIORA. I'M A POLICE OFFICER FROM THE PLANET VELETISION. MY TROUBLES BEGAN WHEN I WAS CHASING A DUO OF MURDEROUS CRIMINALS THROUGH SPACE IN THE VICINITY OF PLANET EARTH.

I AM CASHMAN. IF YOU'RE UNAWARE OF MY PREVIOUS EXPLOITS OR ARE SIMPLY AN IGNORANT EARTHLING WHO SOMEHOW FORGOT THEM ALREADY, I'LL TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO REMIND YOU OF MY DEEDS. LUCKY YOU.

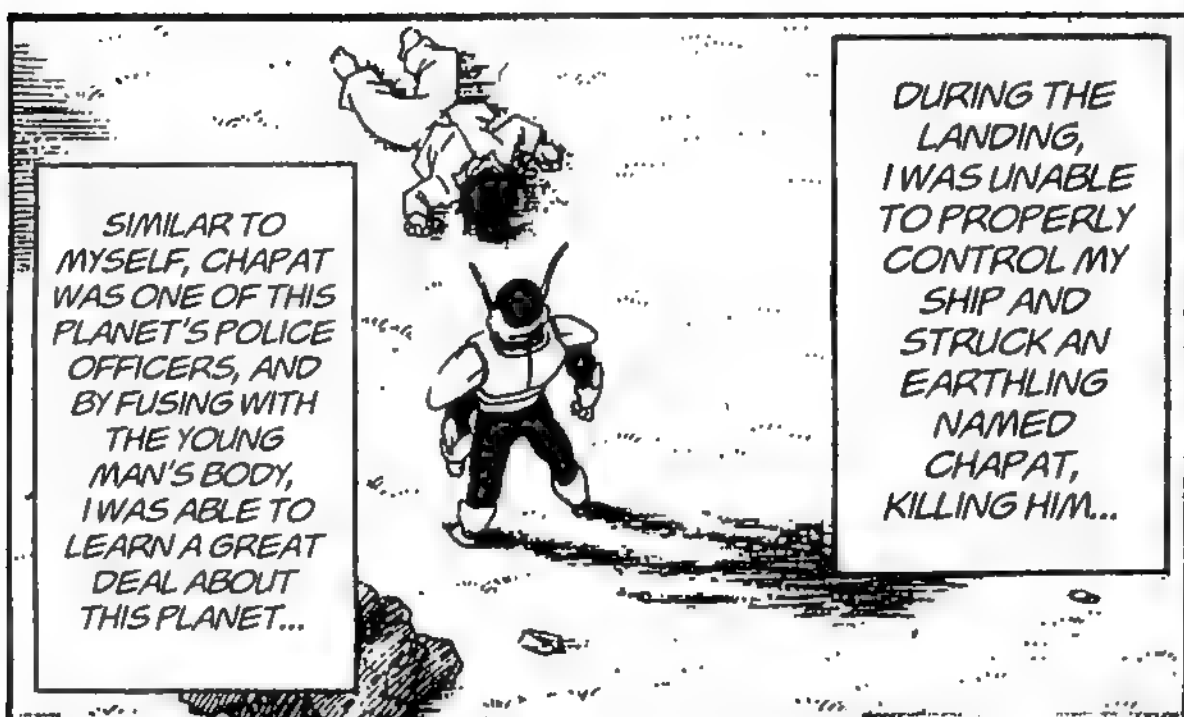
SOLDIER OF SAVINGS

**CASHMAN**

## CHAPTER 2

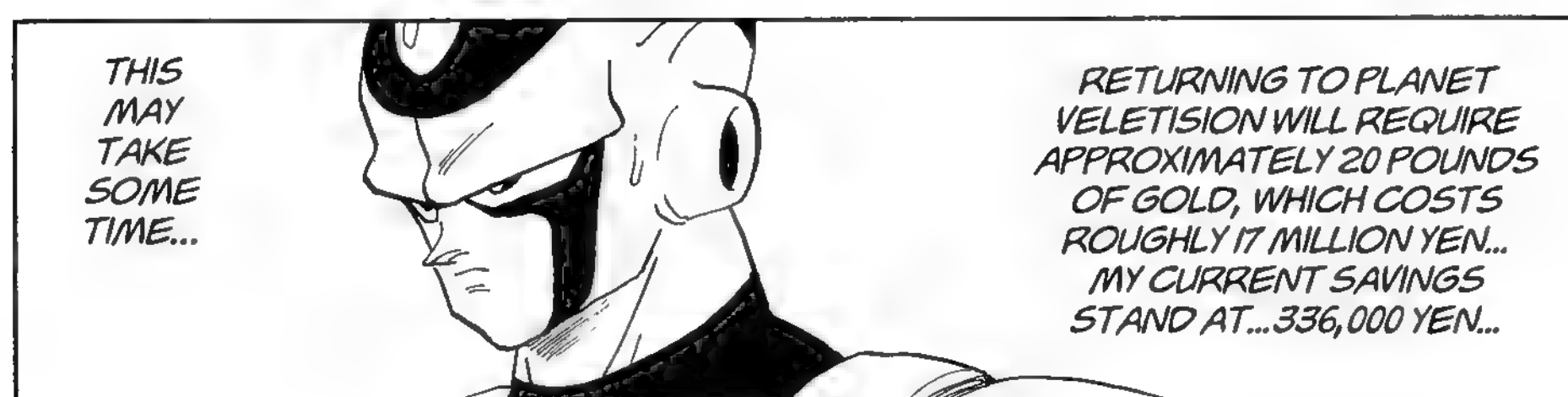
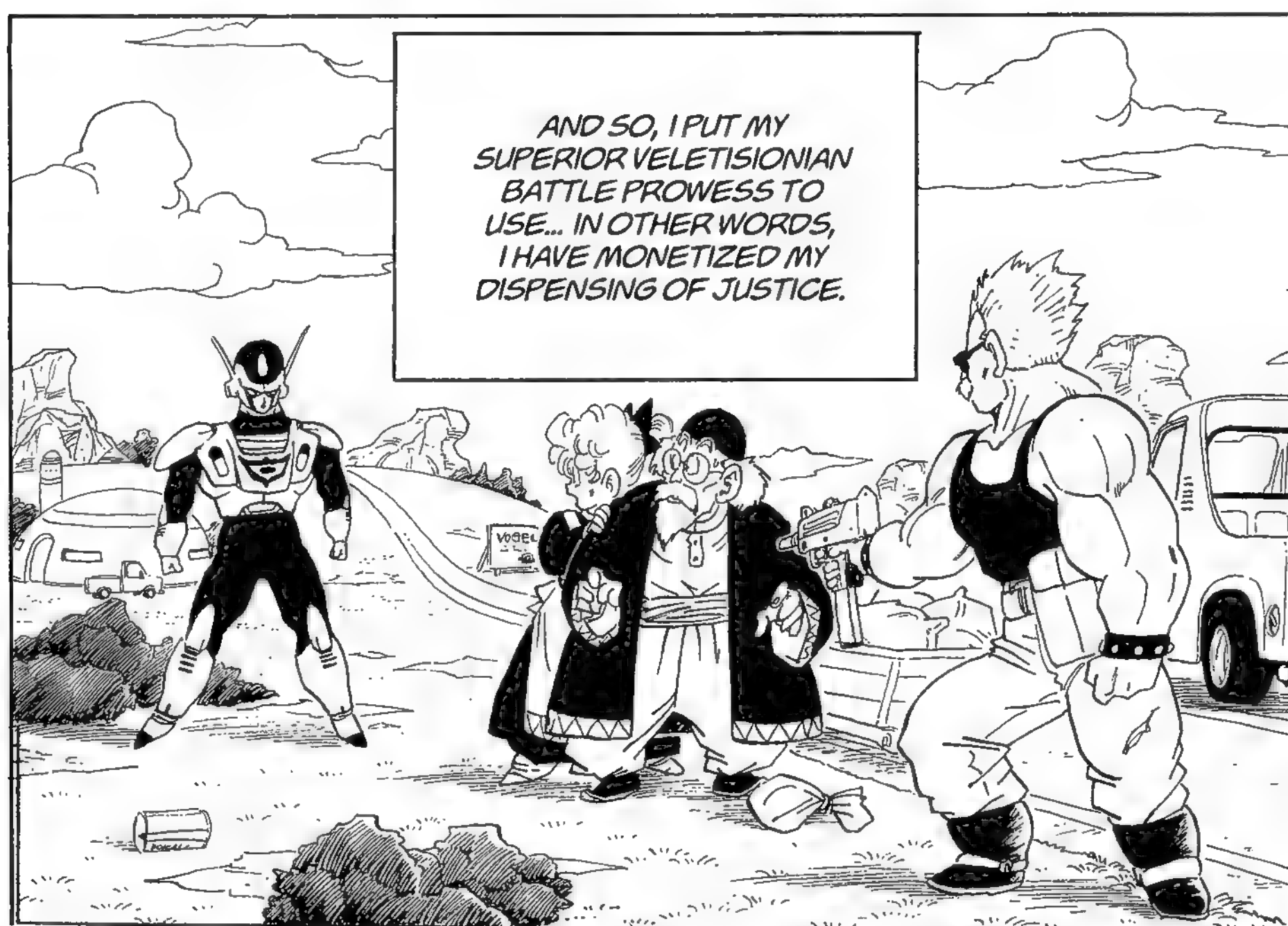


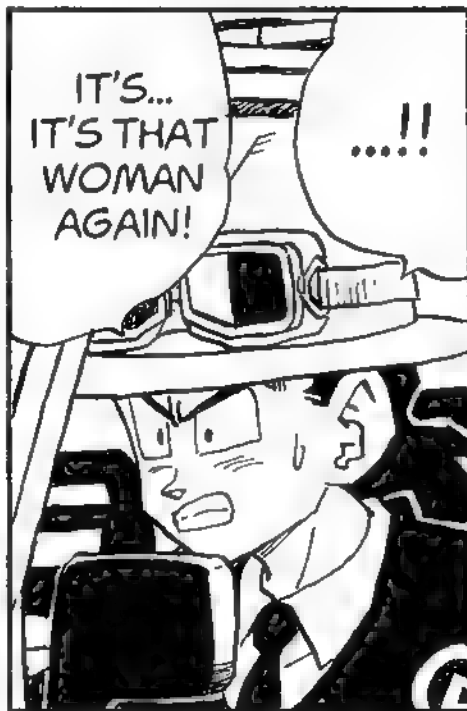
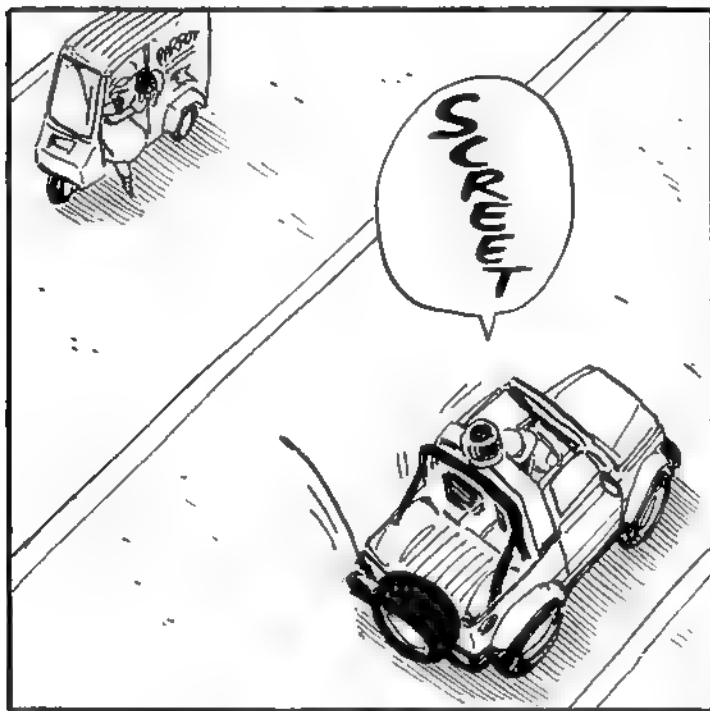
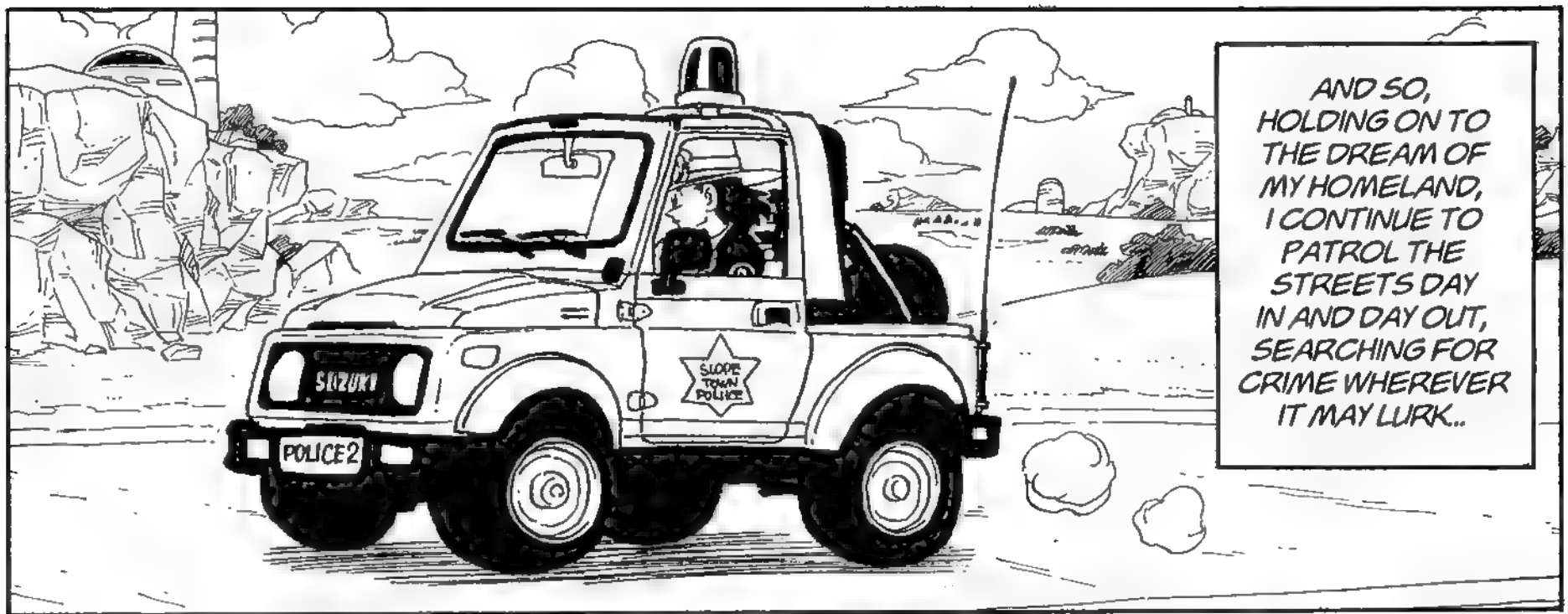
UNBEKNOWNST TO ME, MY CENTRAL FUEL UNIT WAS DAMAGED, AND BEFORE LONG I WAS FORCED TO MAKE AN EMERGENCY LANDING ON EARTH...



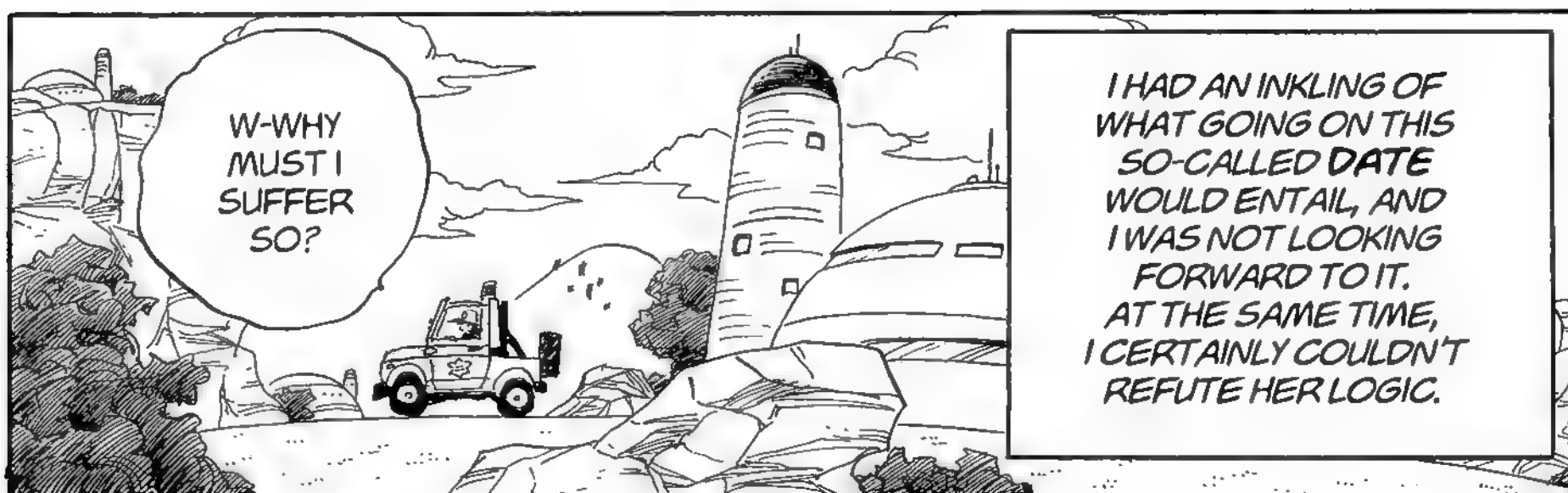
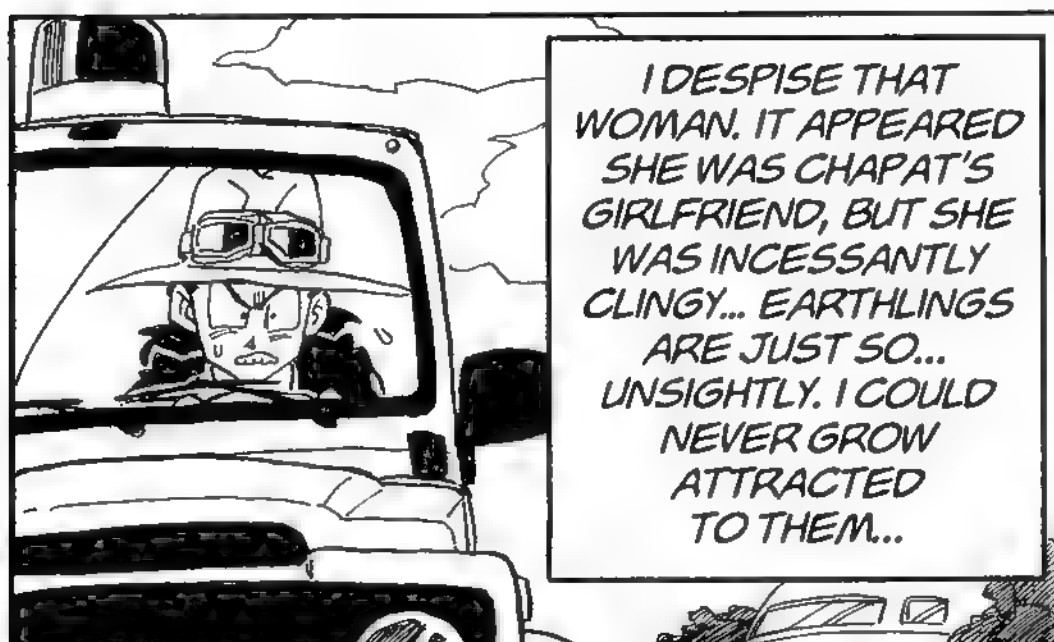
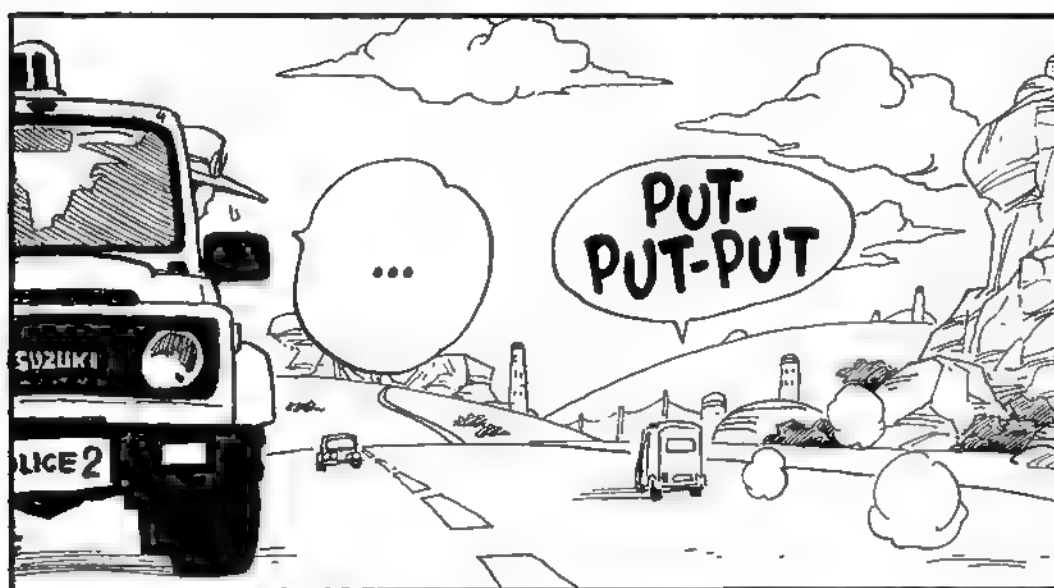
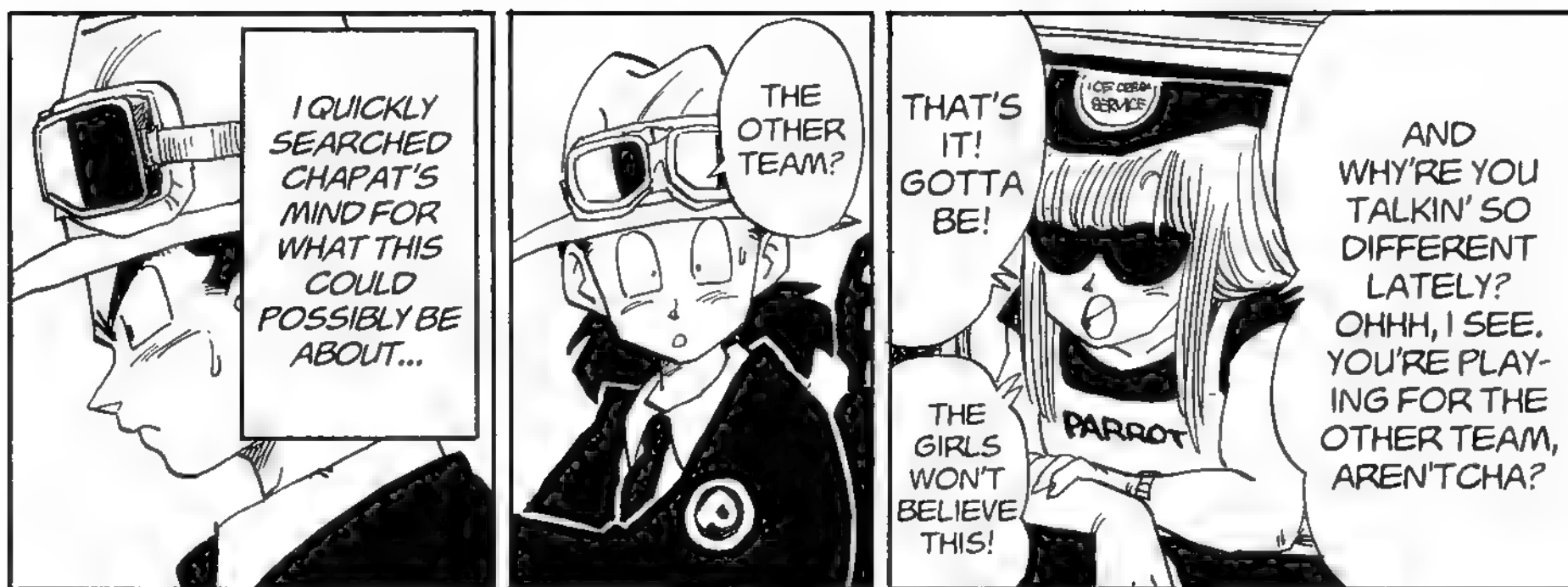
SIMILAR TO MYSELF, CHAPAT WAS ONE OF THIS PLANET'S POLICE OFFICERS, AND BY FUSING WITH THE YOUNG MAN'S BODY, I WAS ABLE TO LEARN A GREAT DEAL ABOUT THIS PLANET...

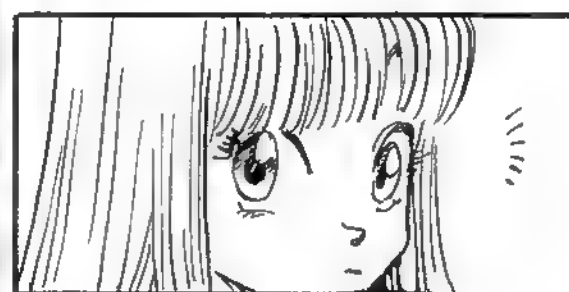
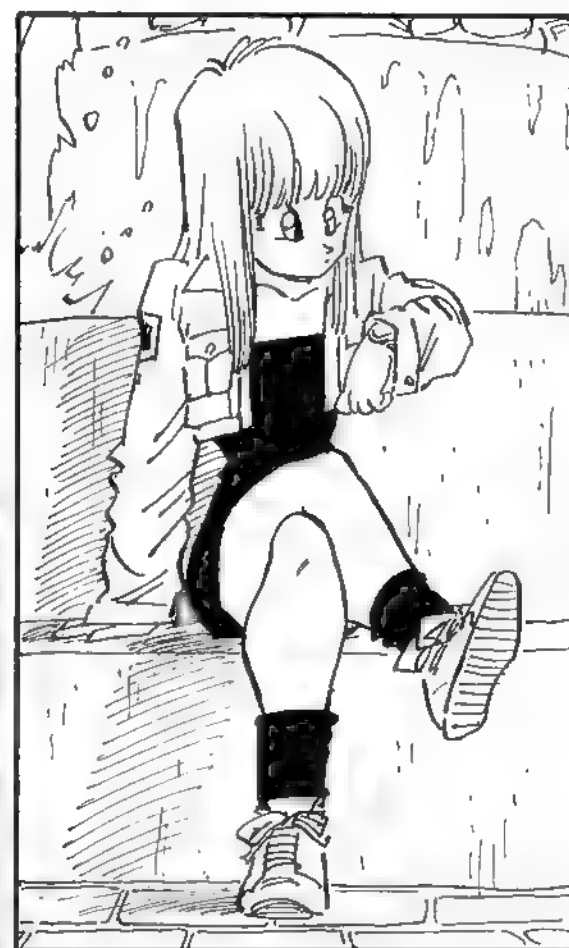
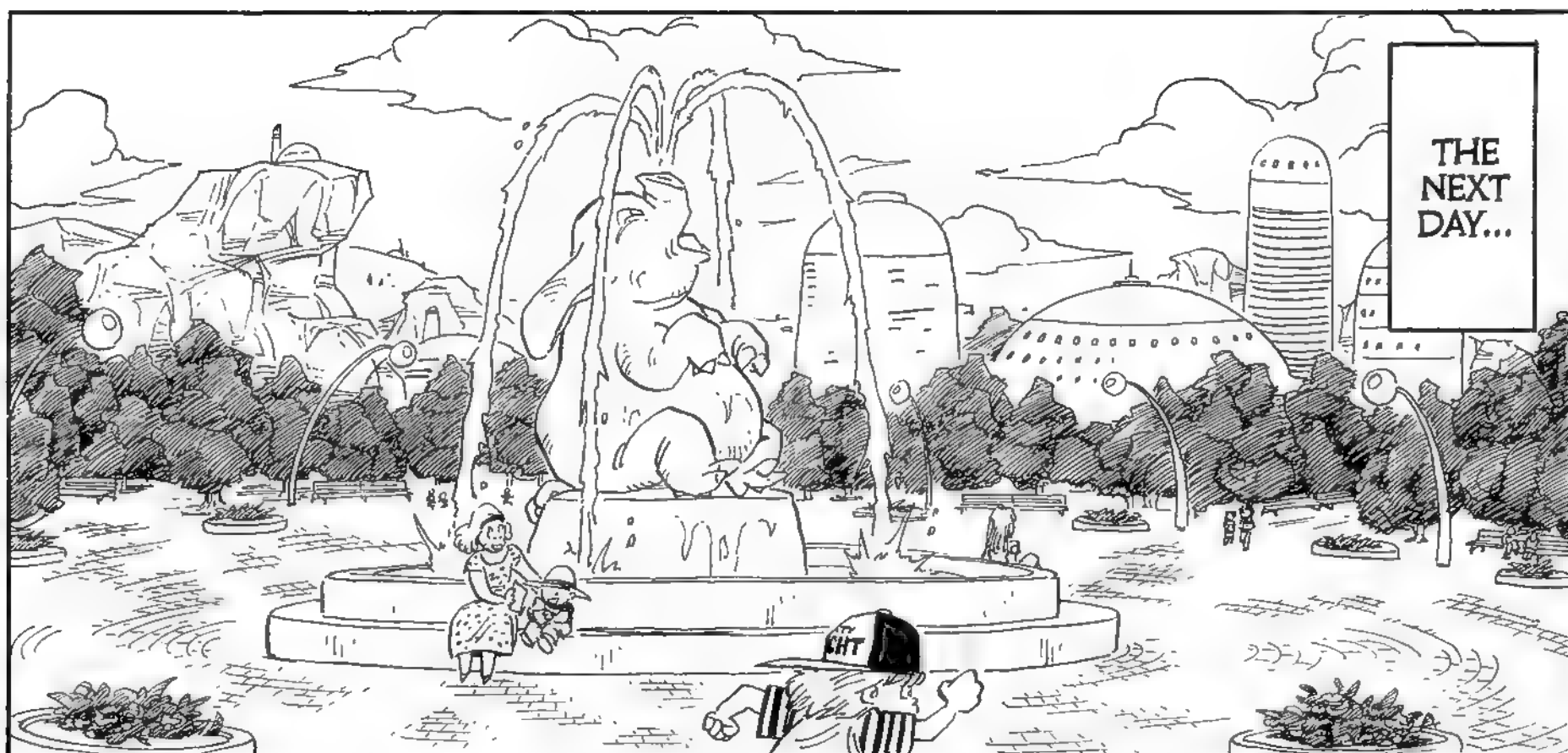
DURING THE LANDING, I WAS UNABLE TO PROPERLY CONTROL MY SHIP AND STRUCK AN EARTHLING NAMED CHAPAT, KILLING HIM...



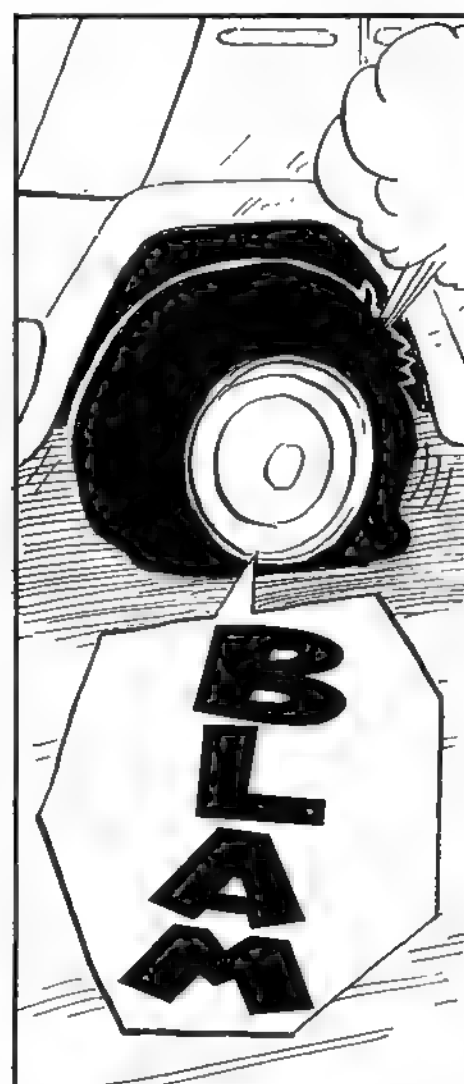
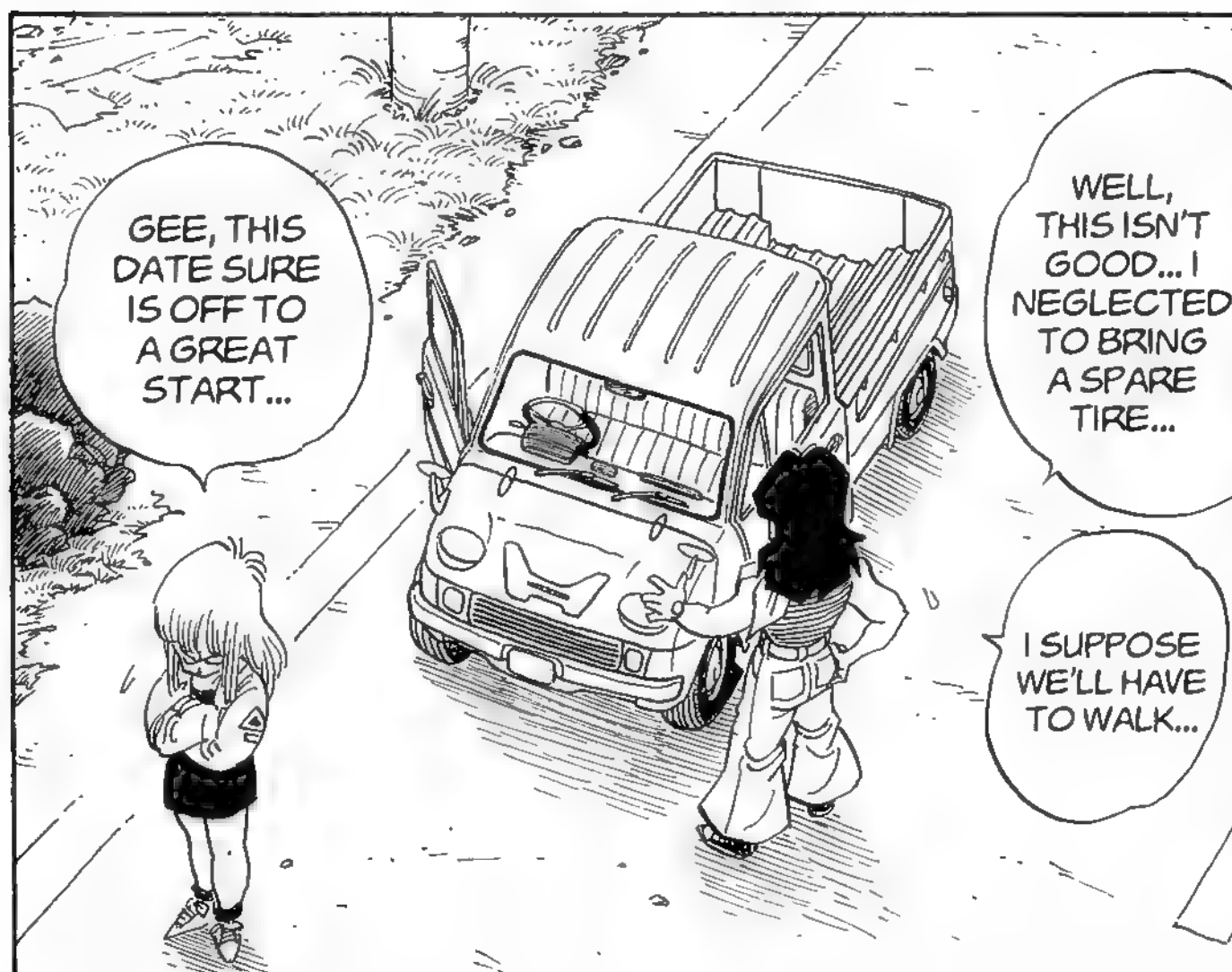
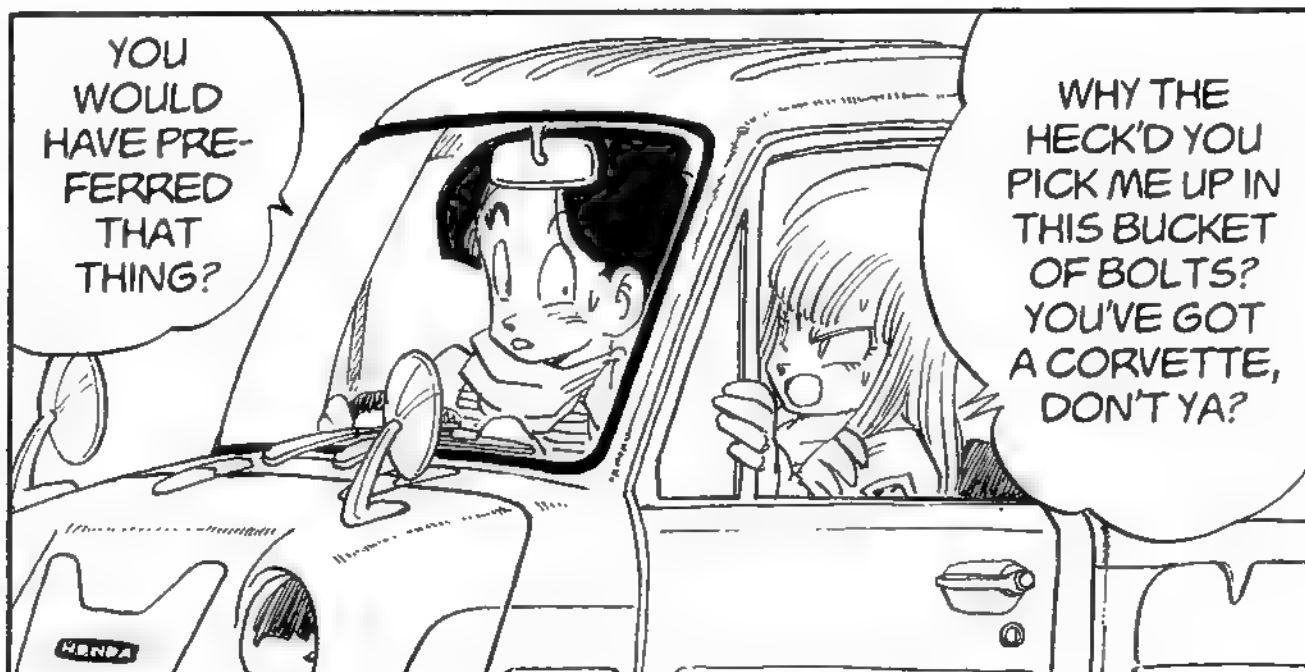
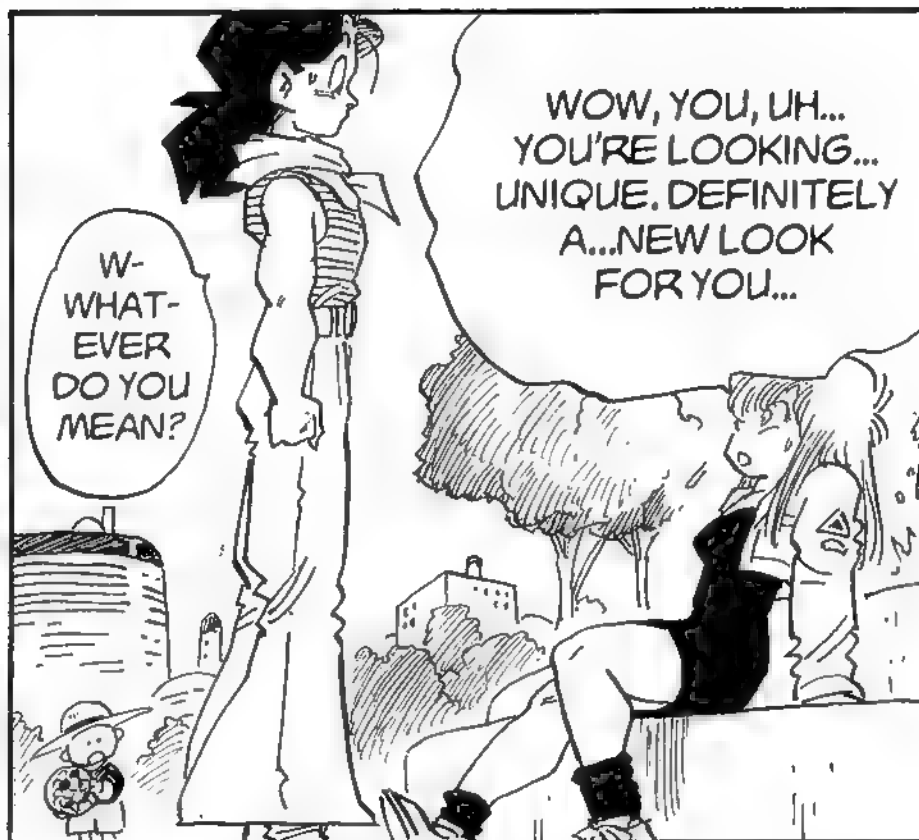


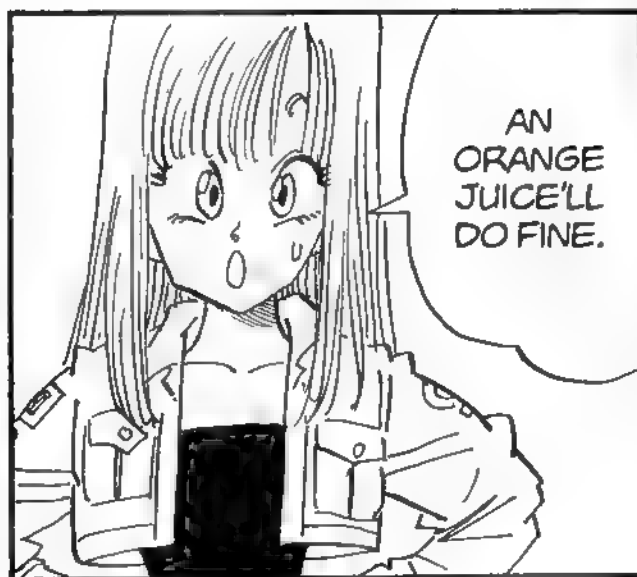
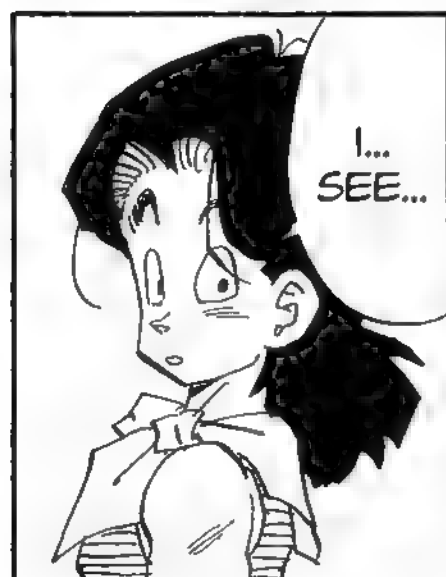
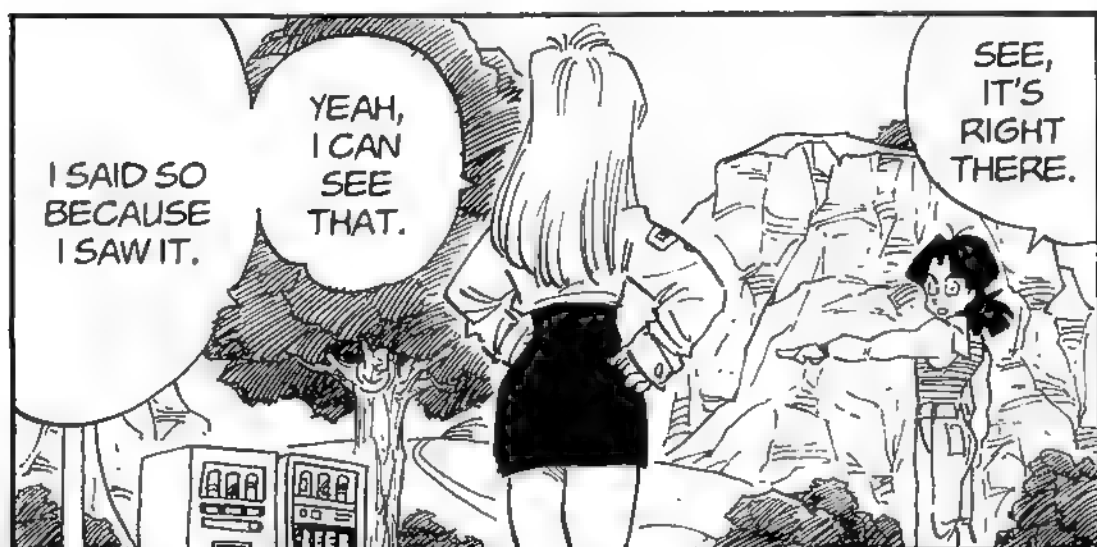
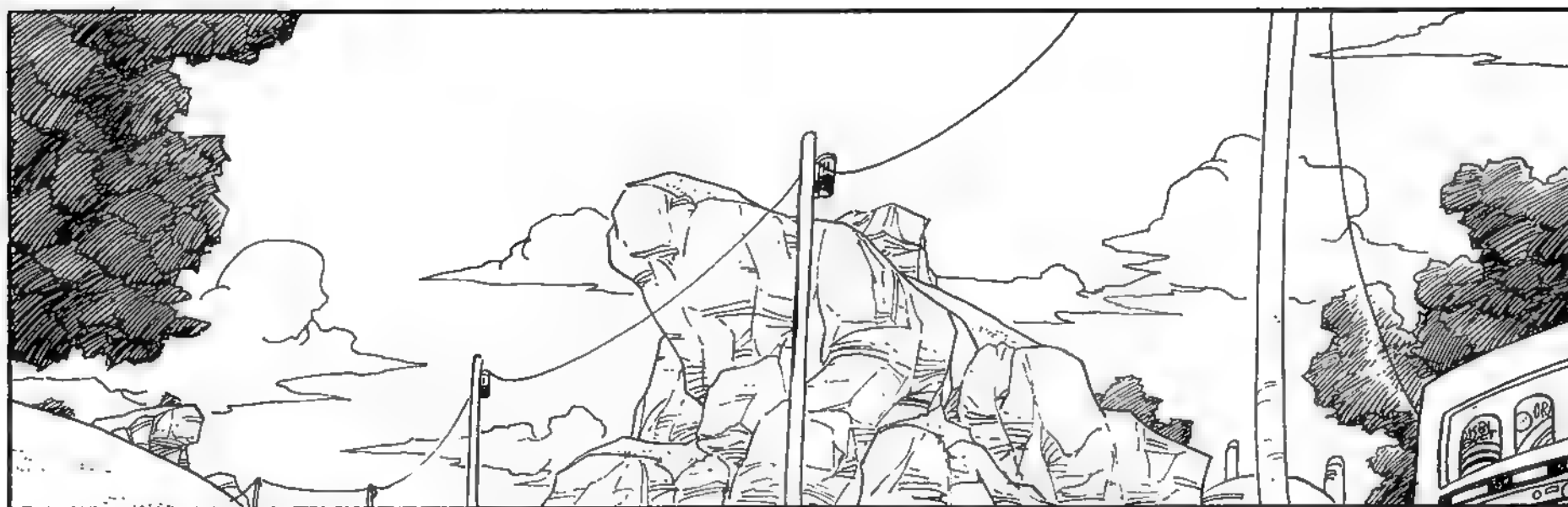


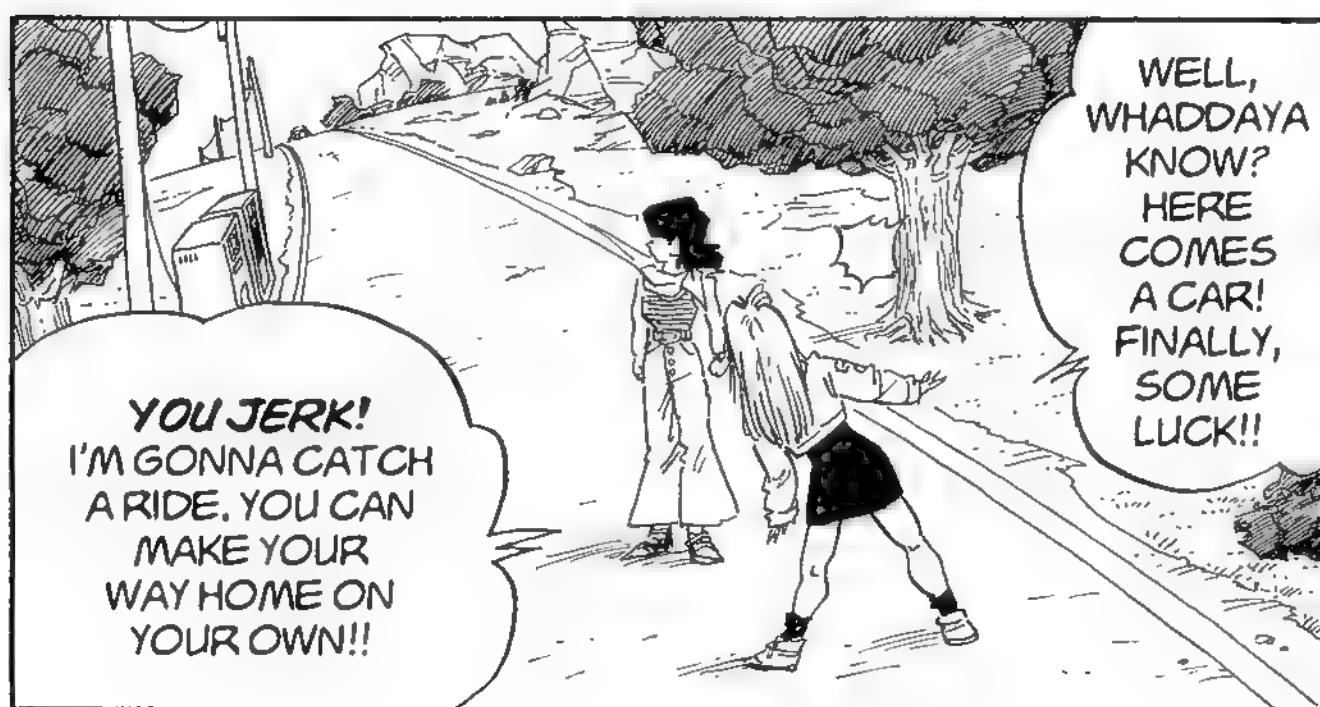
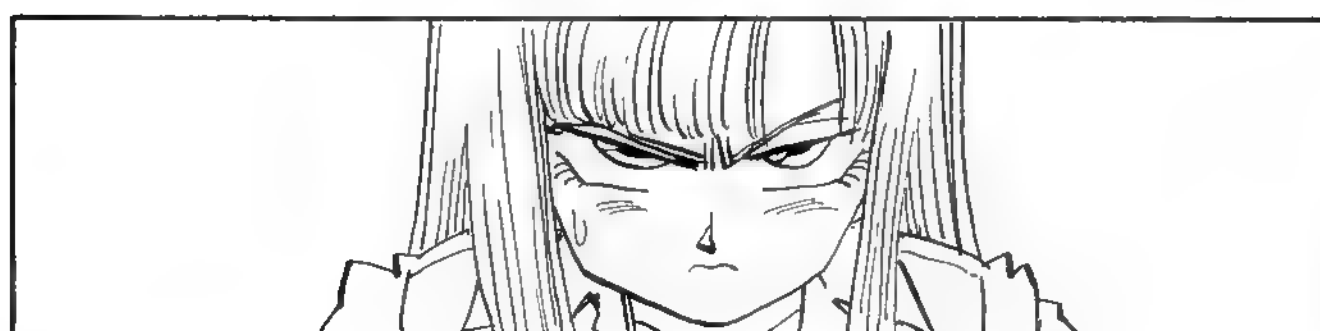
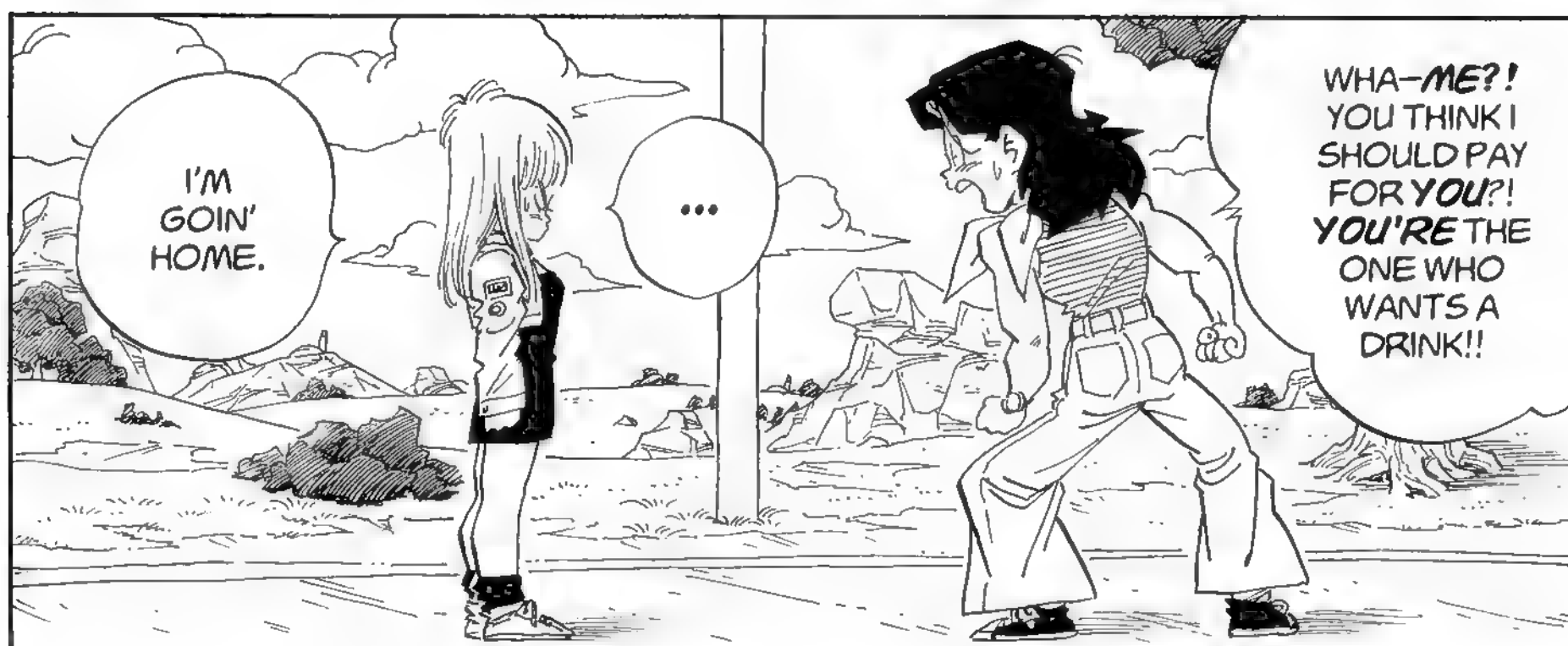
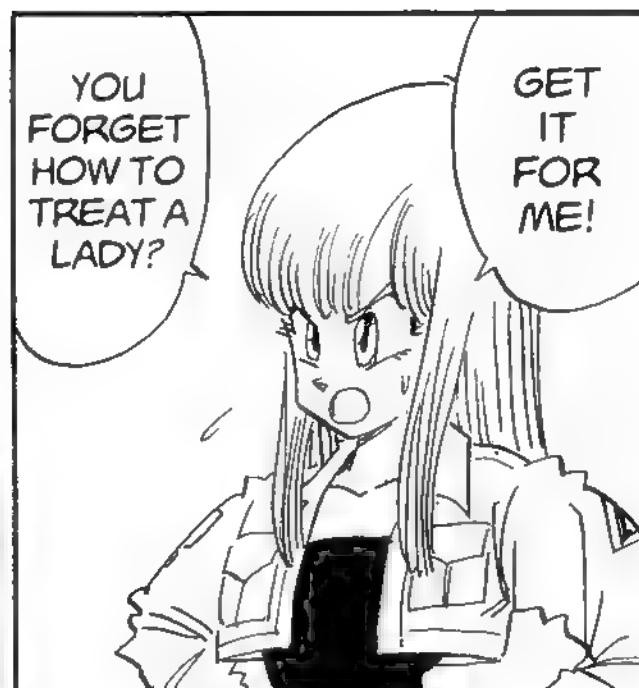
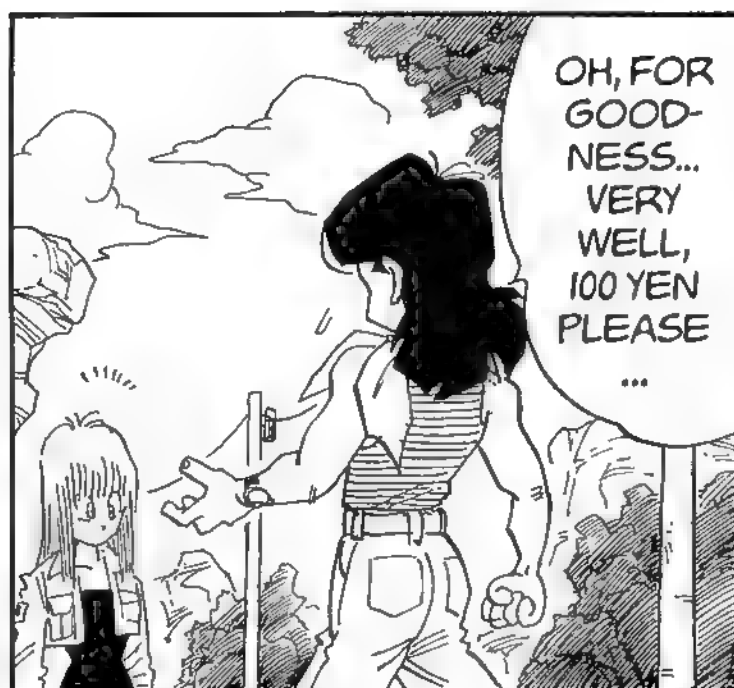
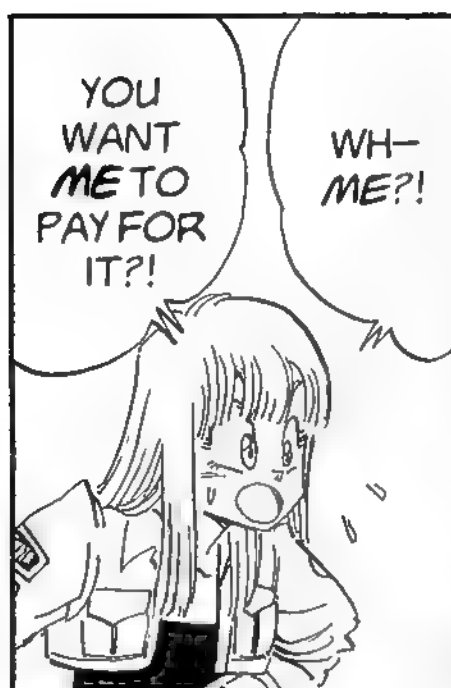




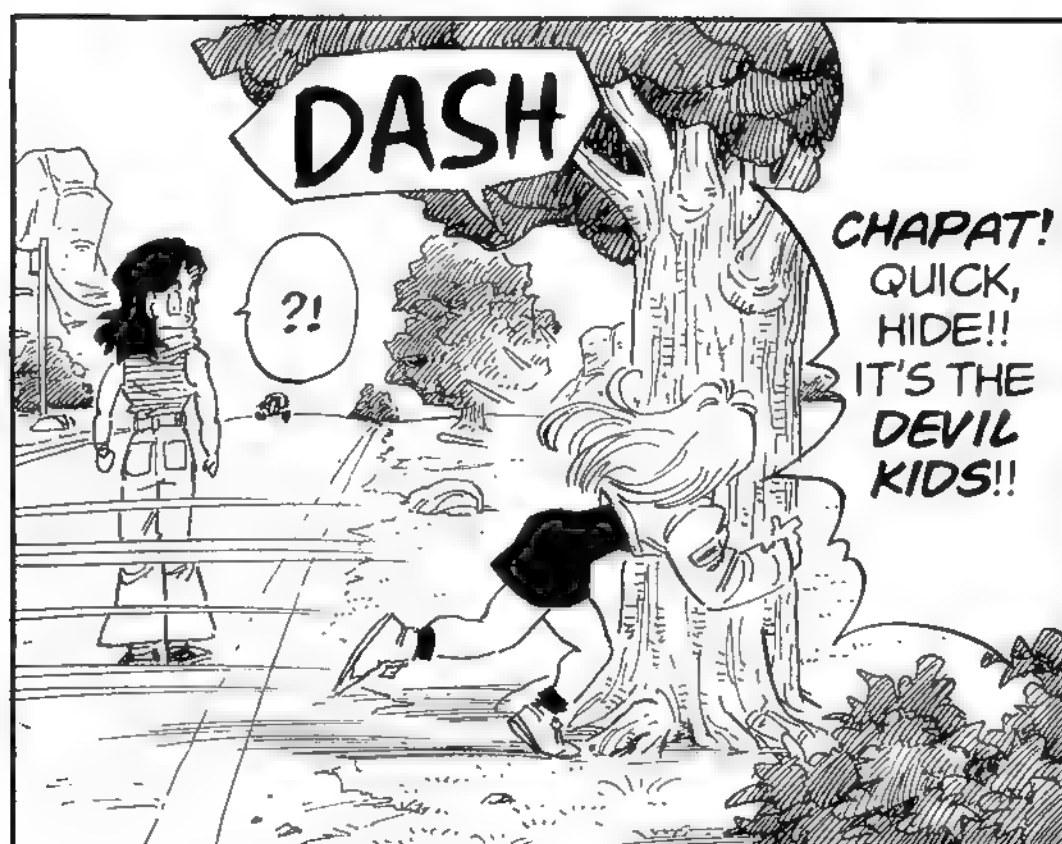
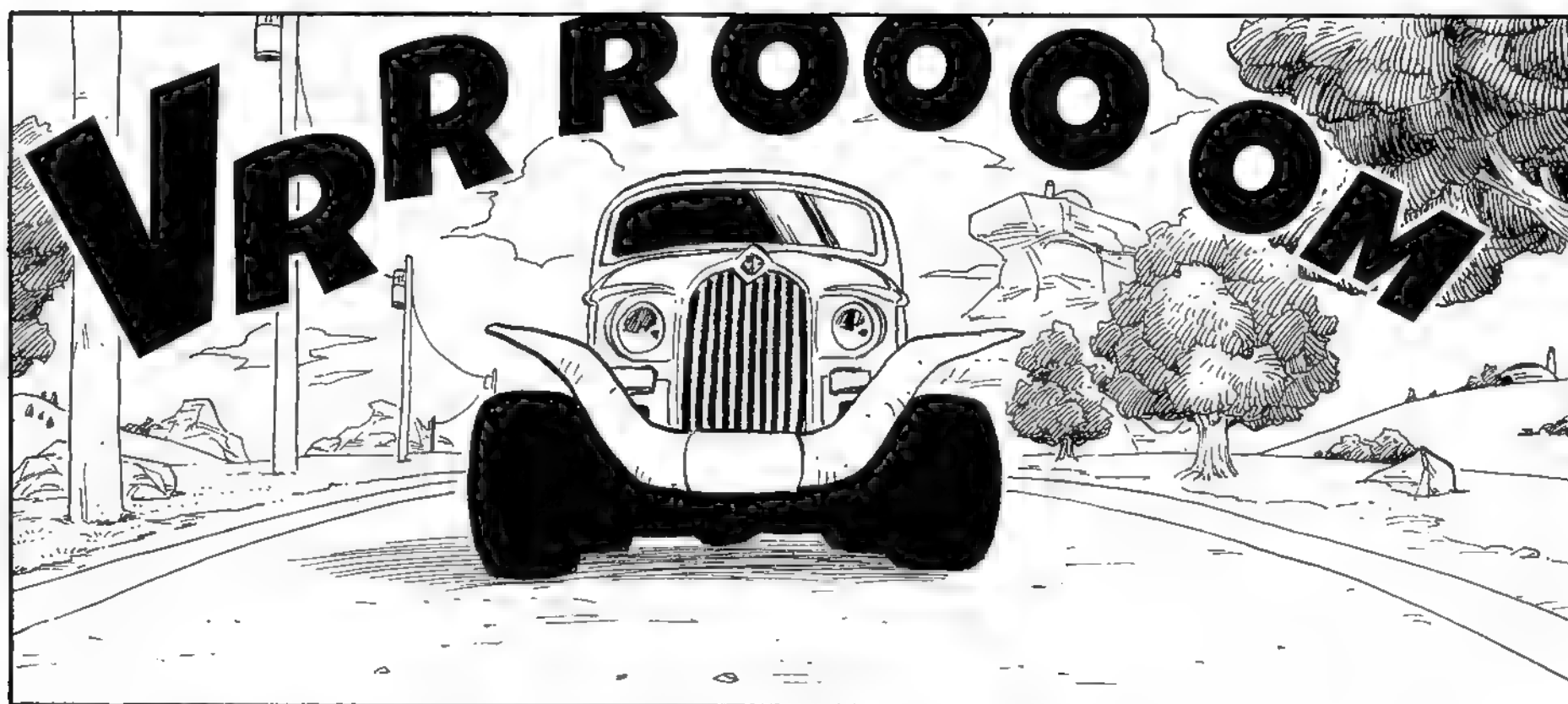


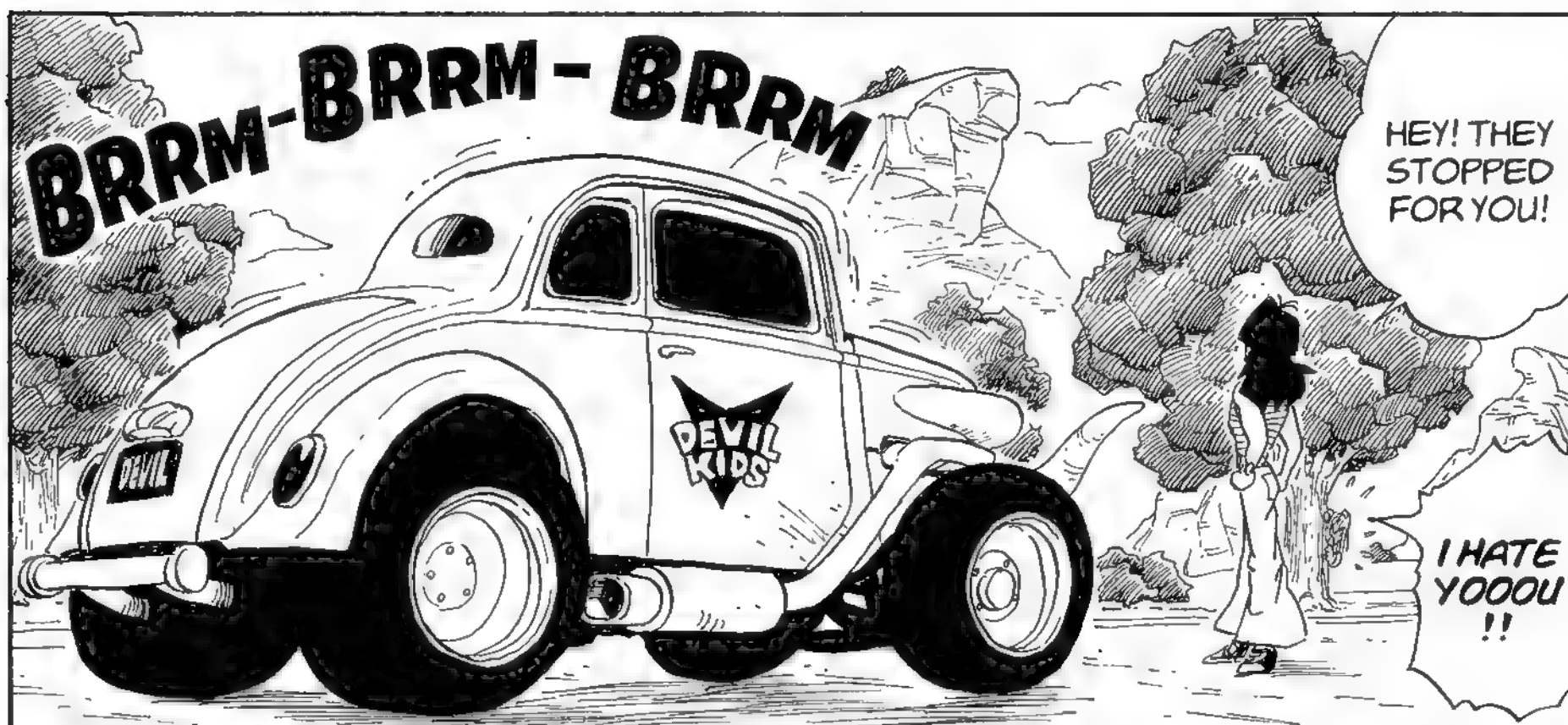
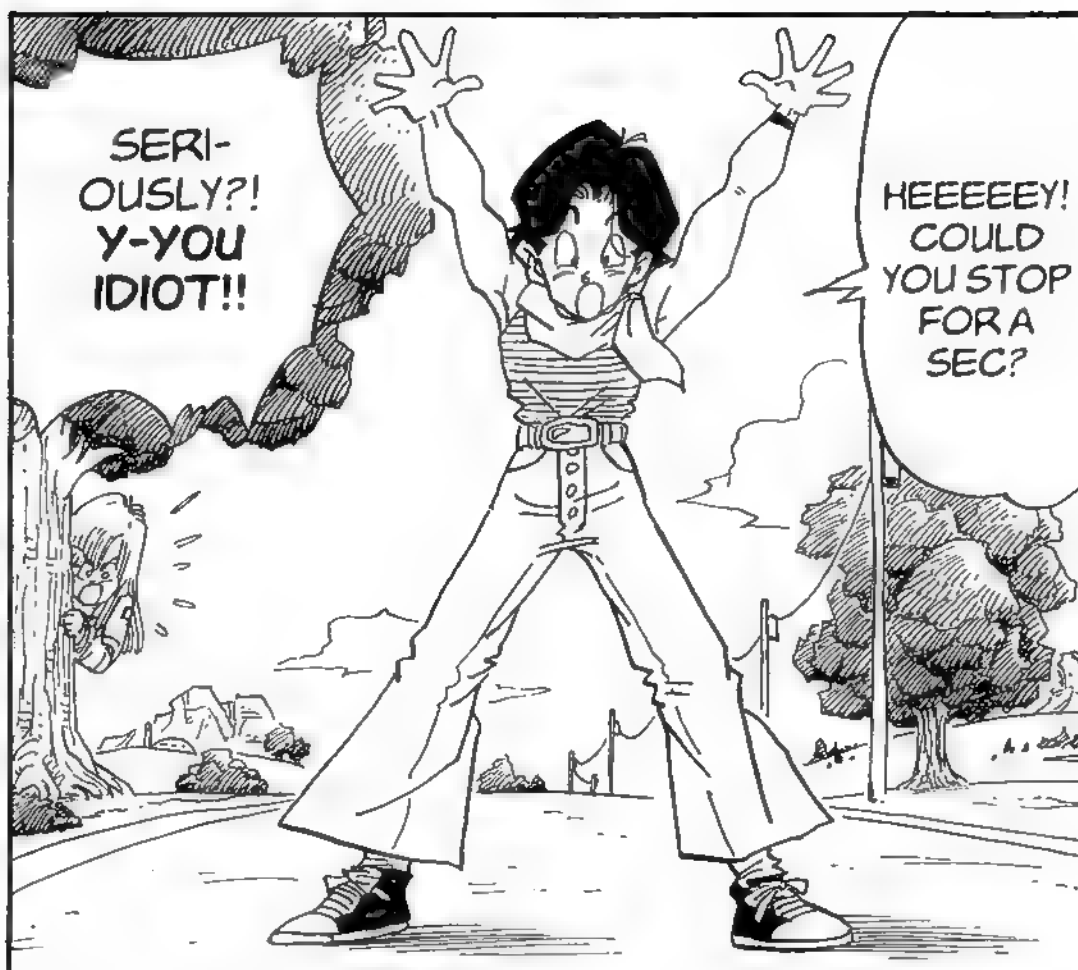


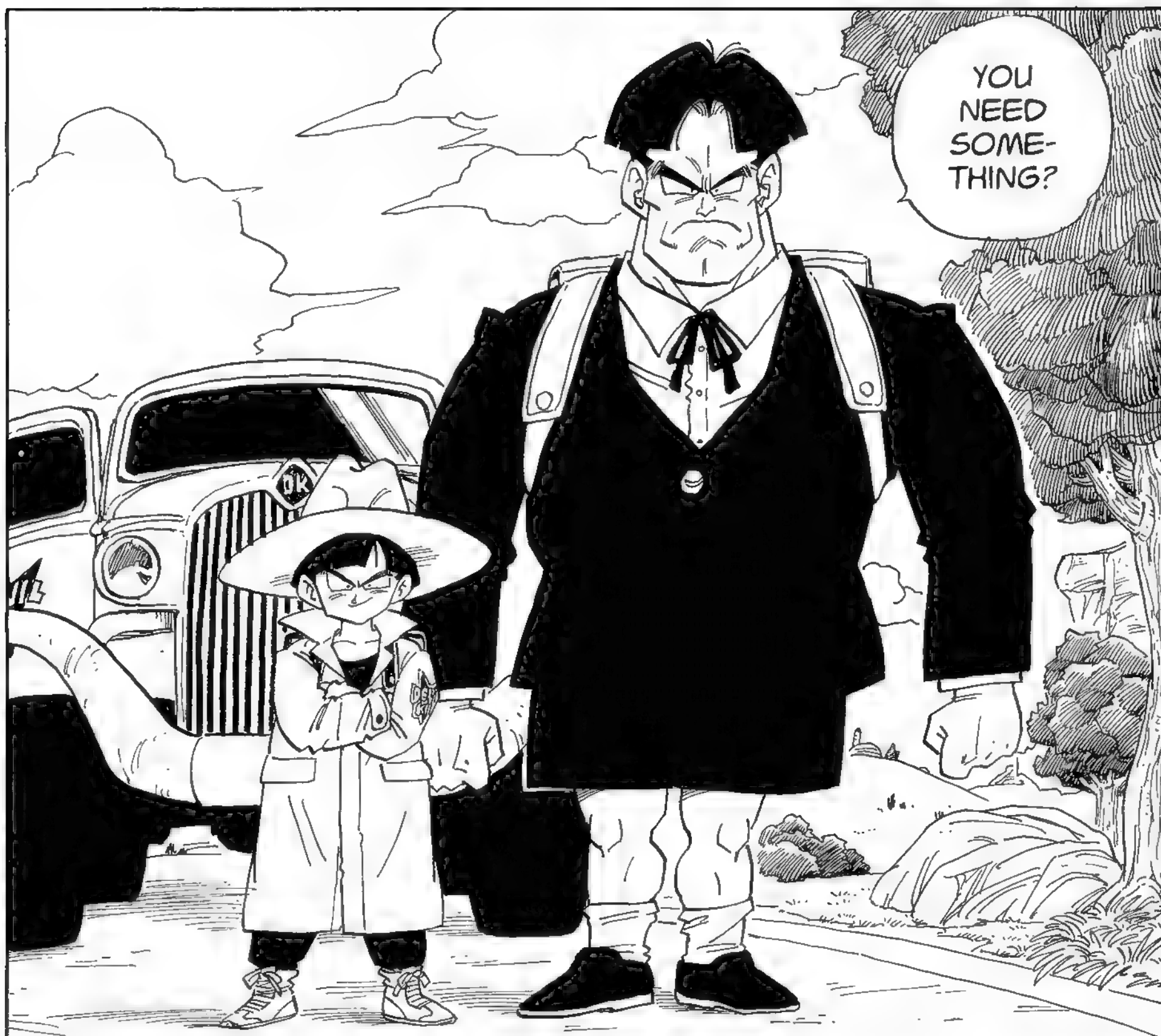






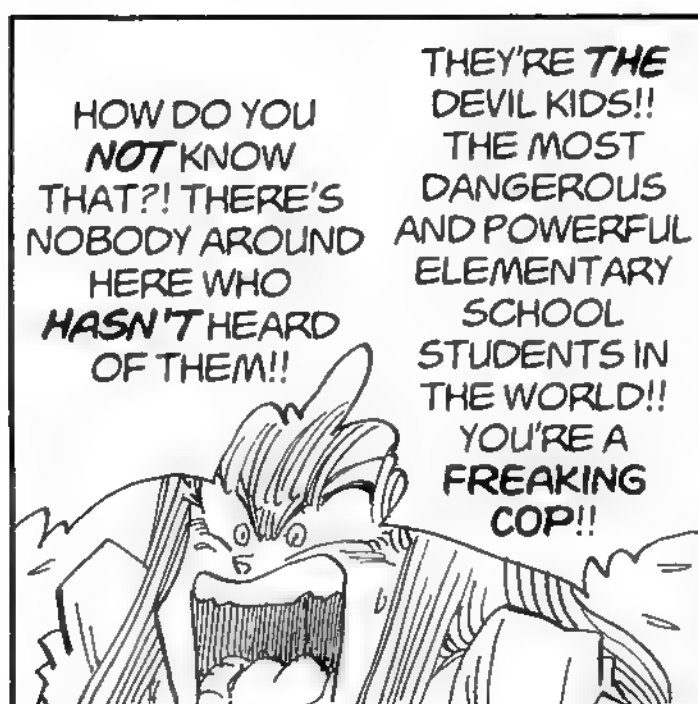






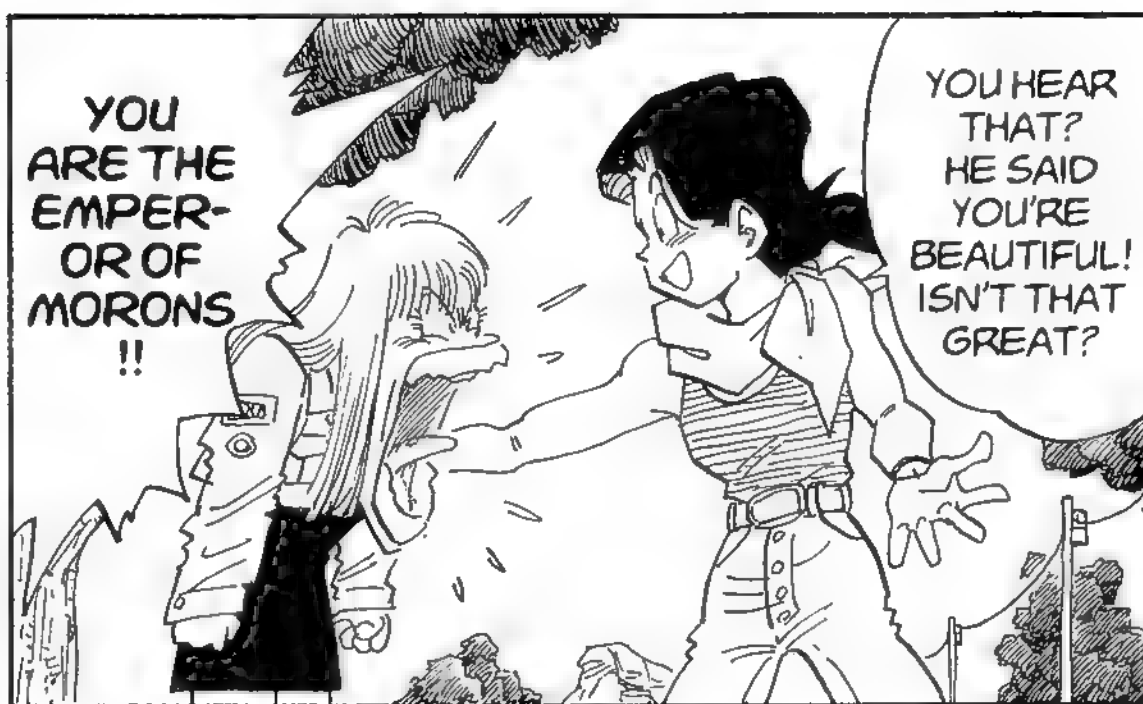
EEP!!





HOW DO YOU  
**NOT** KNOW  
THAT?! THERE'S  
NOBODY AROUND  
HERE WHO  
**HASN'T** HEARD  
OF THEM!!

THEY'RE **THE**  
DEVIL KIDS!!  
THE MOST  
DANGEROUS  
AND POWERFUL  
ELEMENTARY  
SCHOOL  
STUDENTS IN  
THE WORLD!!  
YOU'RE A  
**FREAKING**  
COP!!



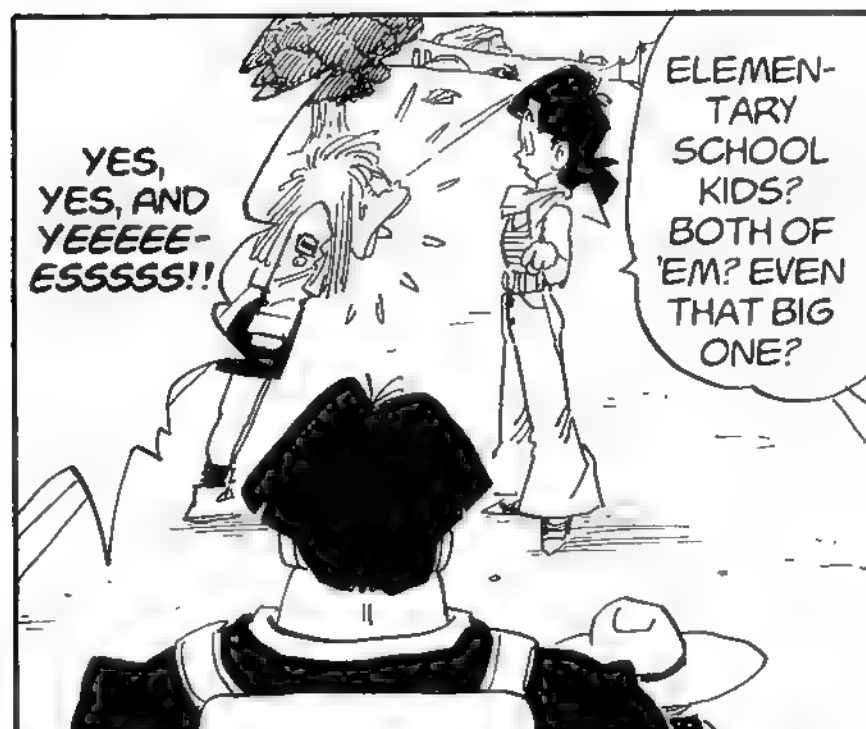
YOU  
ARE THE  
**EMPER-**  
**OR OF**  
MORONS  
!!

YOU HEAR  
THAT?  
HE SAID  
YOU'RE  
BEAUTIFUL!  
ISN'T THAT  
GREAT?



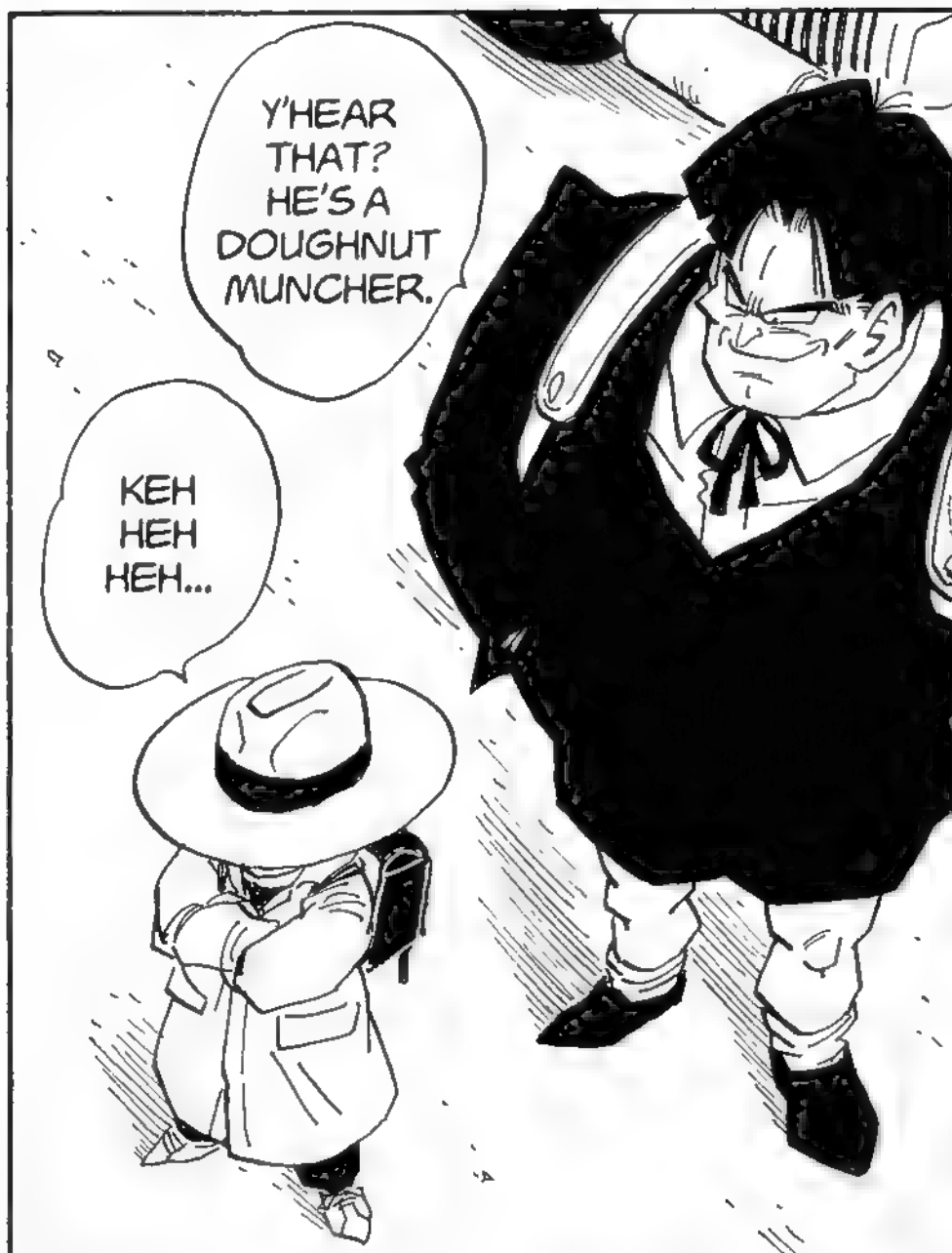
**Y-E-S!!**

THEY'RE  
INFAMOUS  
BAD  
GUYS?



YES,  
YES, AND  
**YEEEE-**  
**ESSSSS!!**

ELEMEN-  
TARY  
SCHOOL  
KIDS? BOTH OF  
'EM? EVEN  
THAT BIG  
ONE?



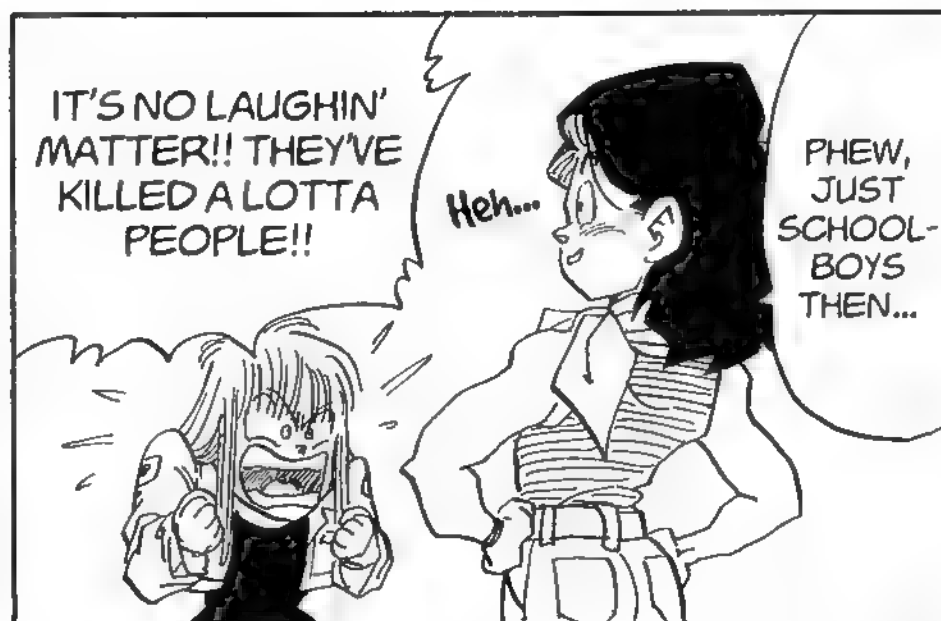
Y'HEAR  
THAT?  
HE'S A  
DOUGHNUT  
MUNCHER.

KEH  
HEH  
HEH...



HEY,  
YOU  
TWO!

IS THAT  
SO? WELL,  
IN THAT  
CASE...



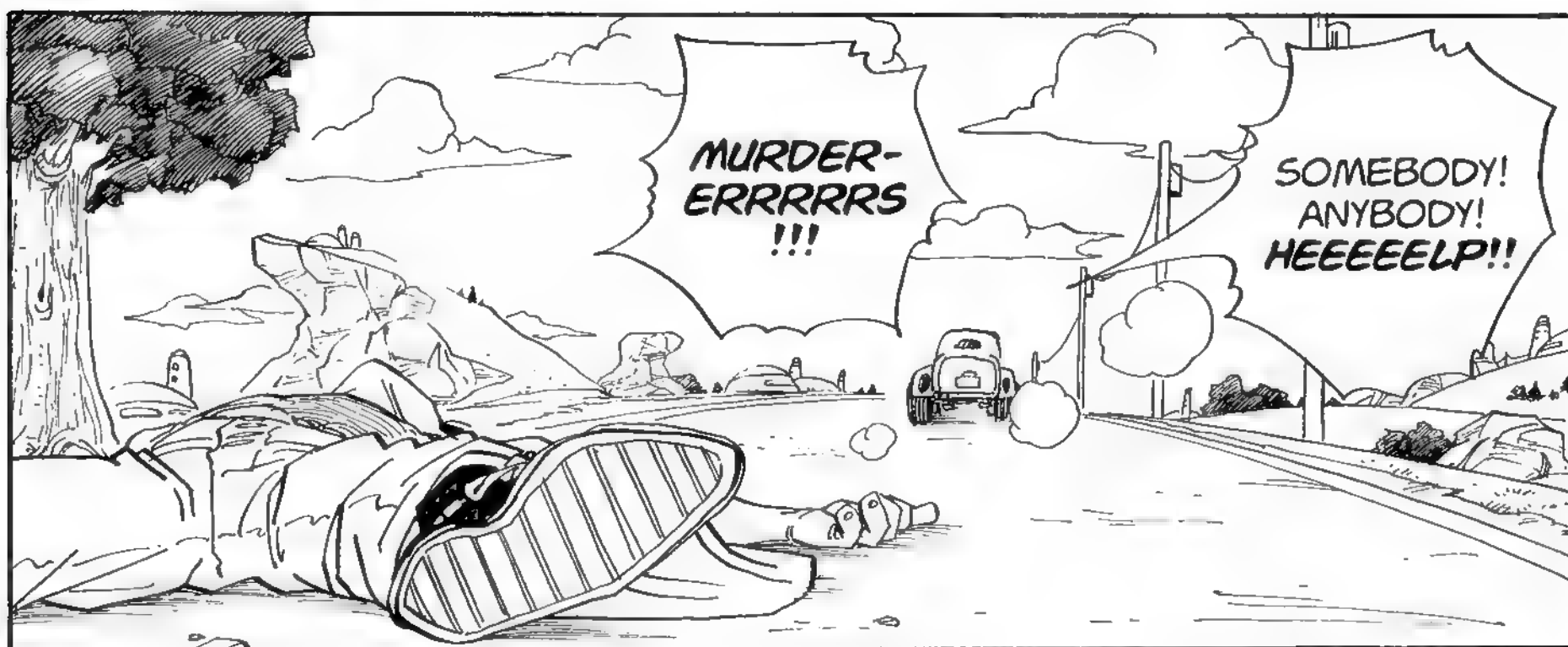
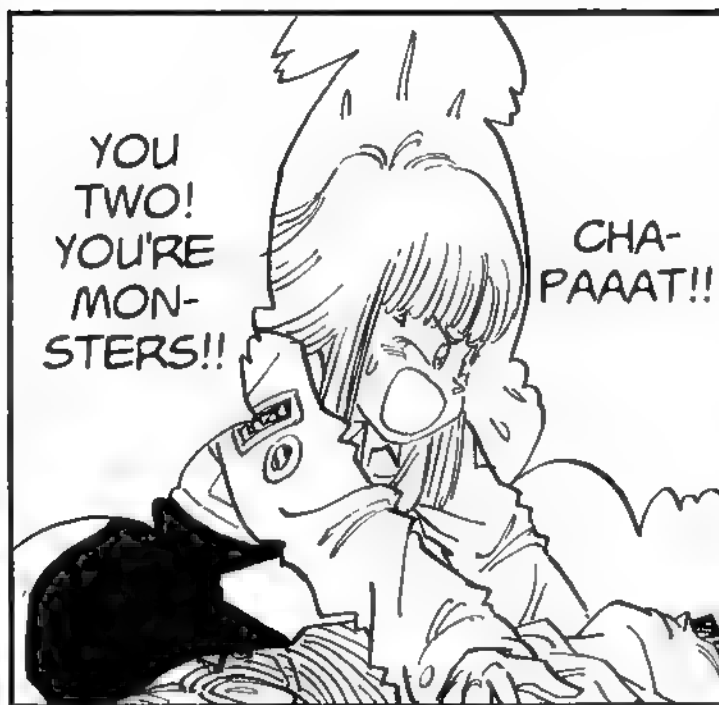
IT'S NO LAUGHIN'  
MATTER!! THEY'VE  
KILLED A LOTTA  
PEOPLE!!

Heh...

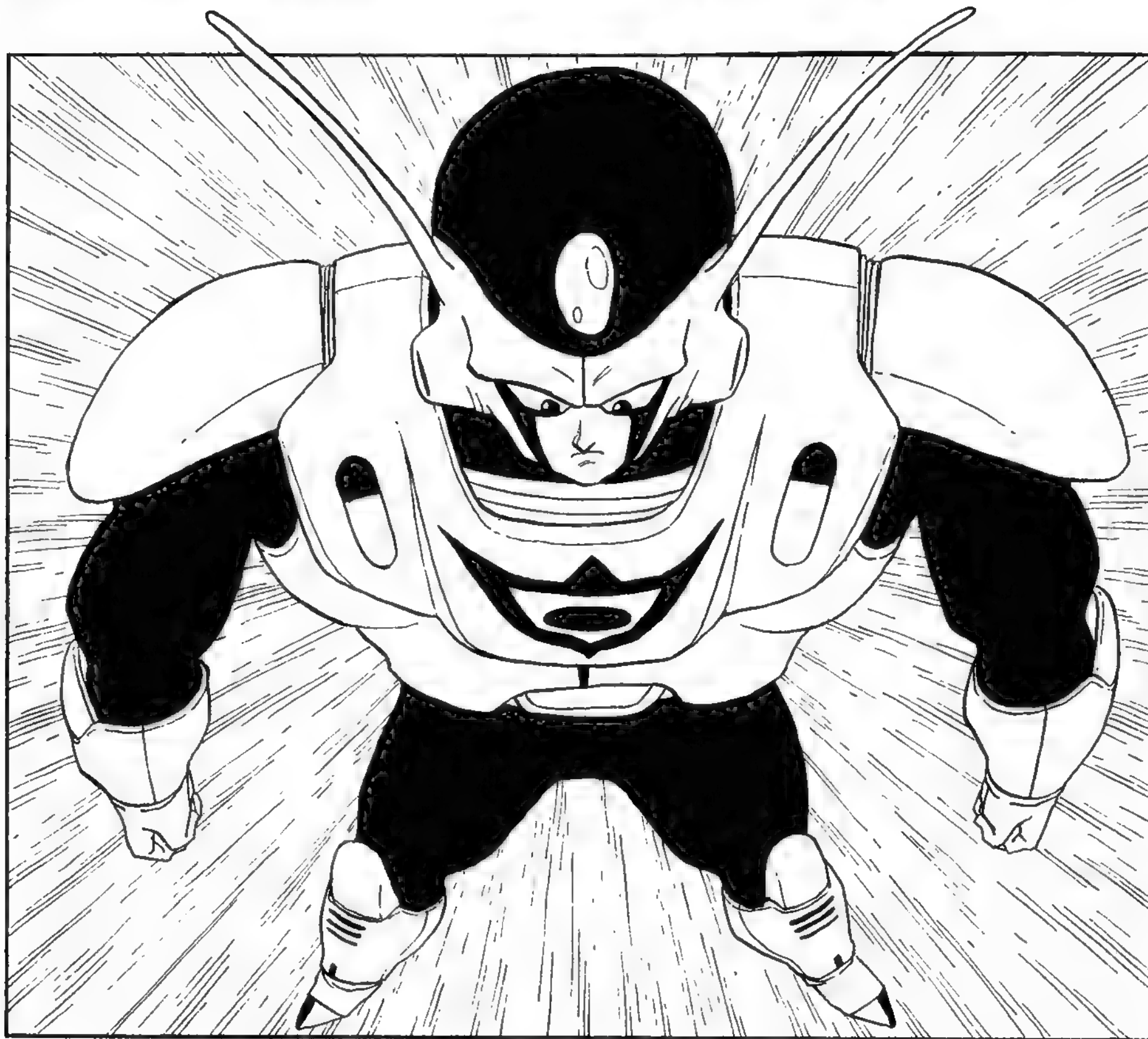
PHIEW,  
JUST  
SCHOOL-  
BOYS  
THEN...

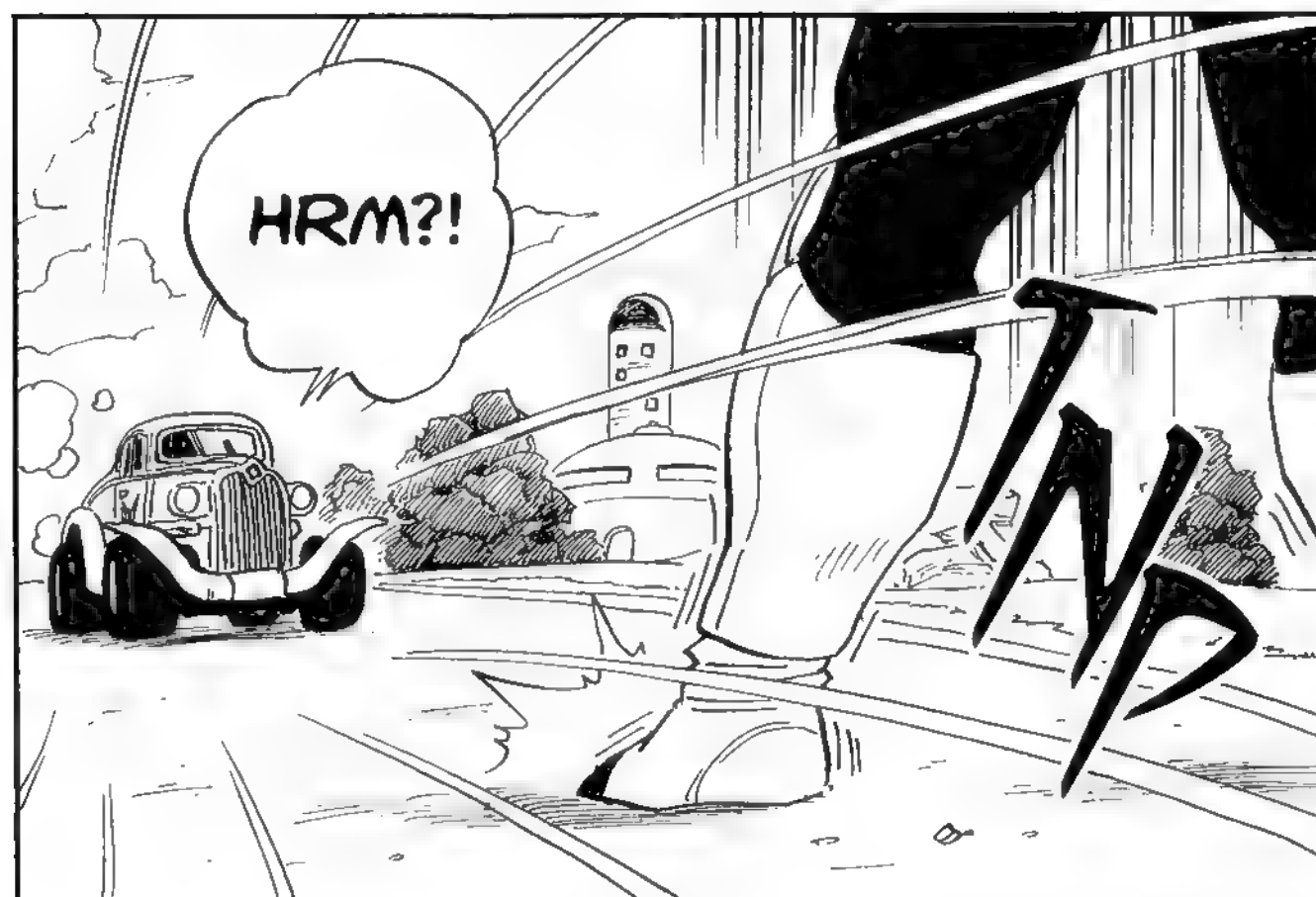
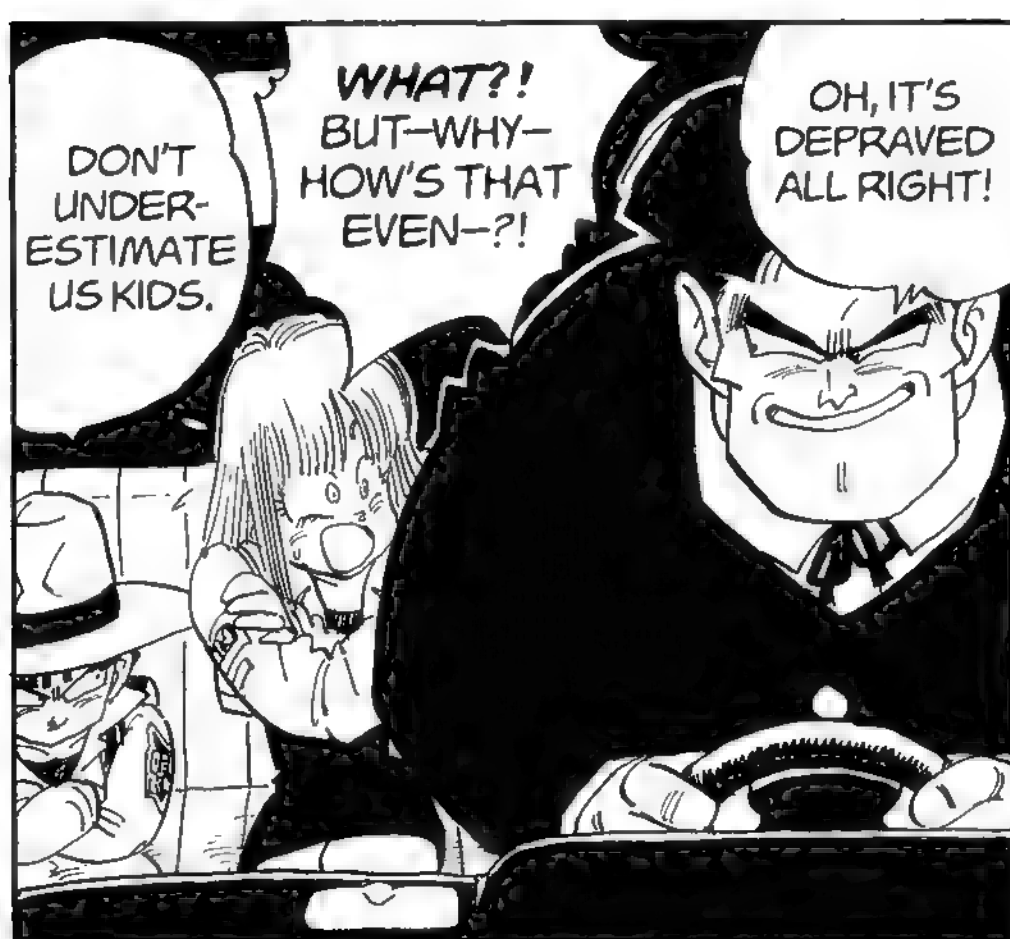
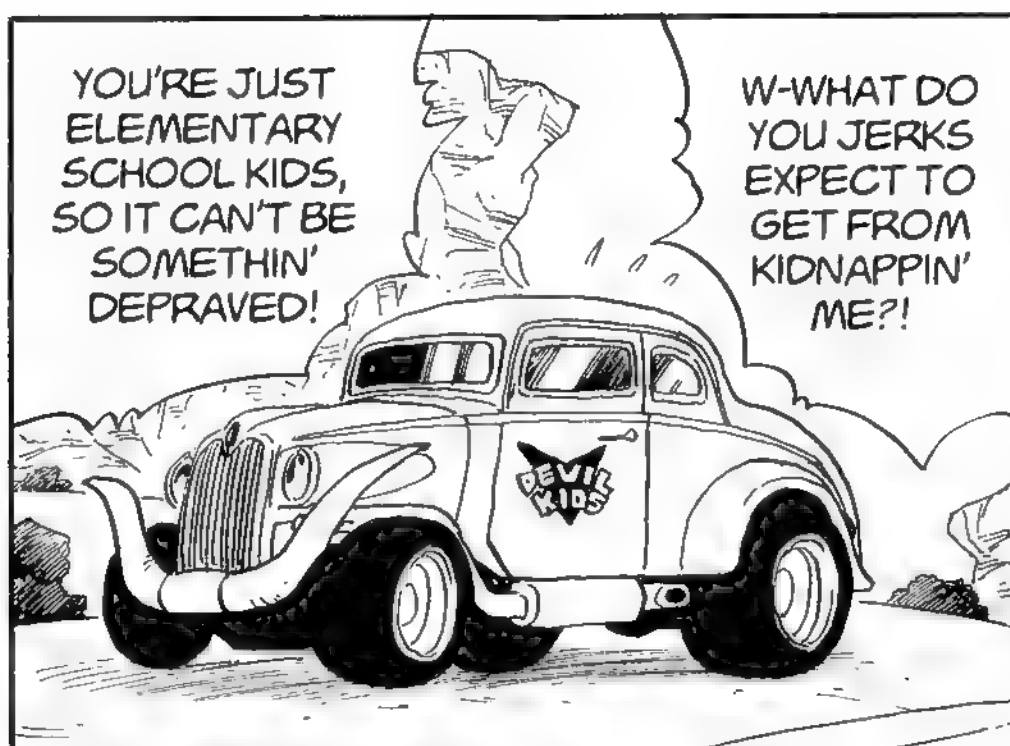




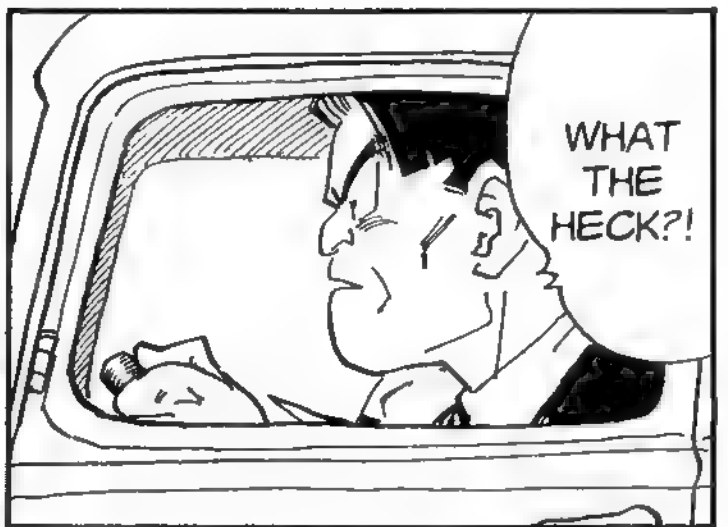
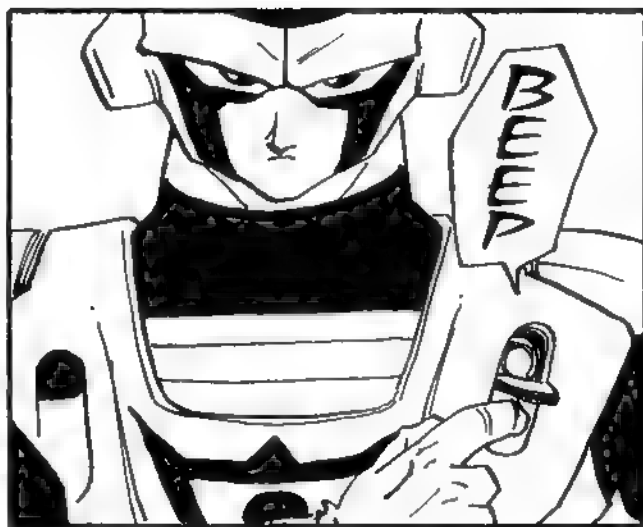
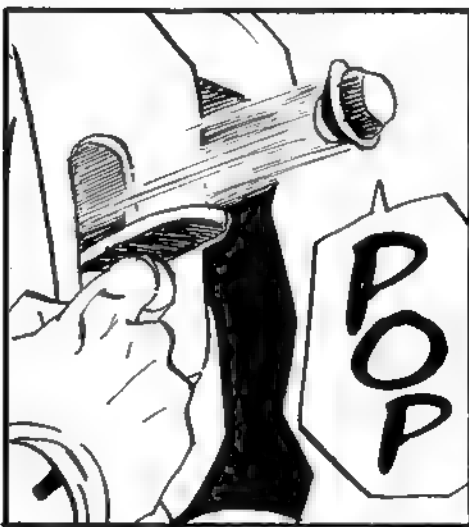
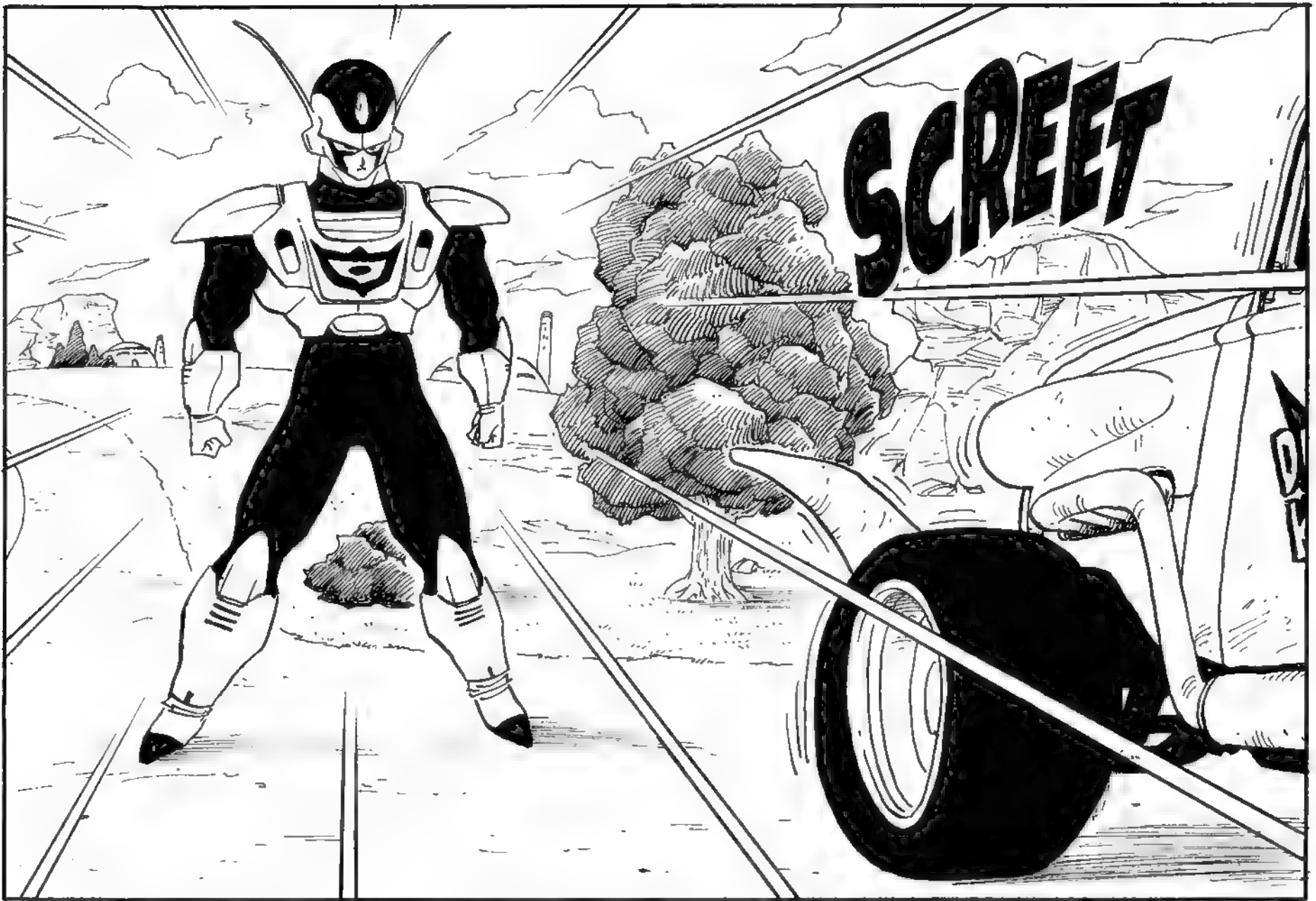


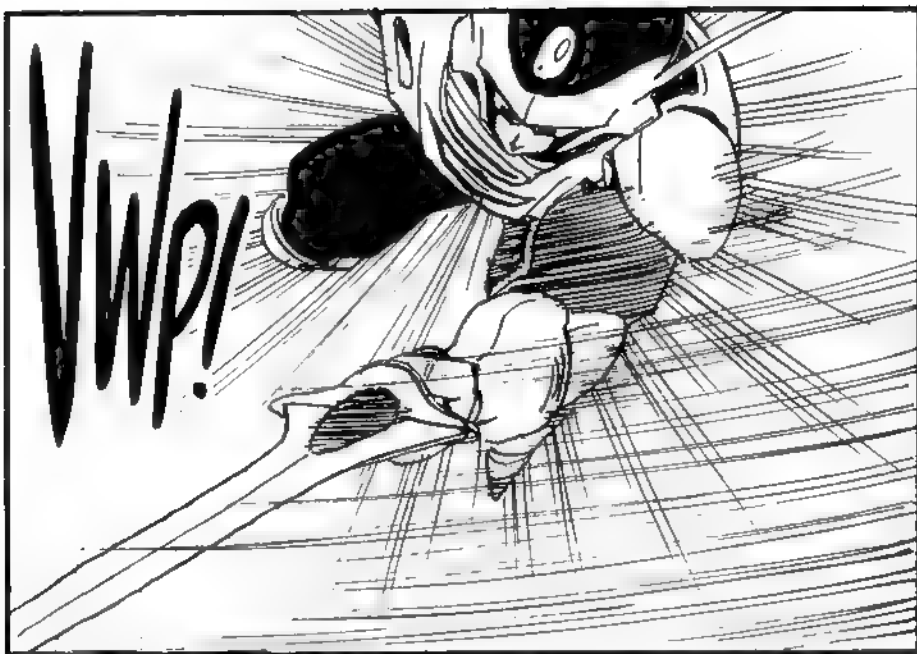
DOOSH

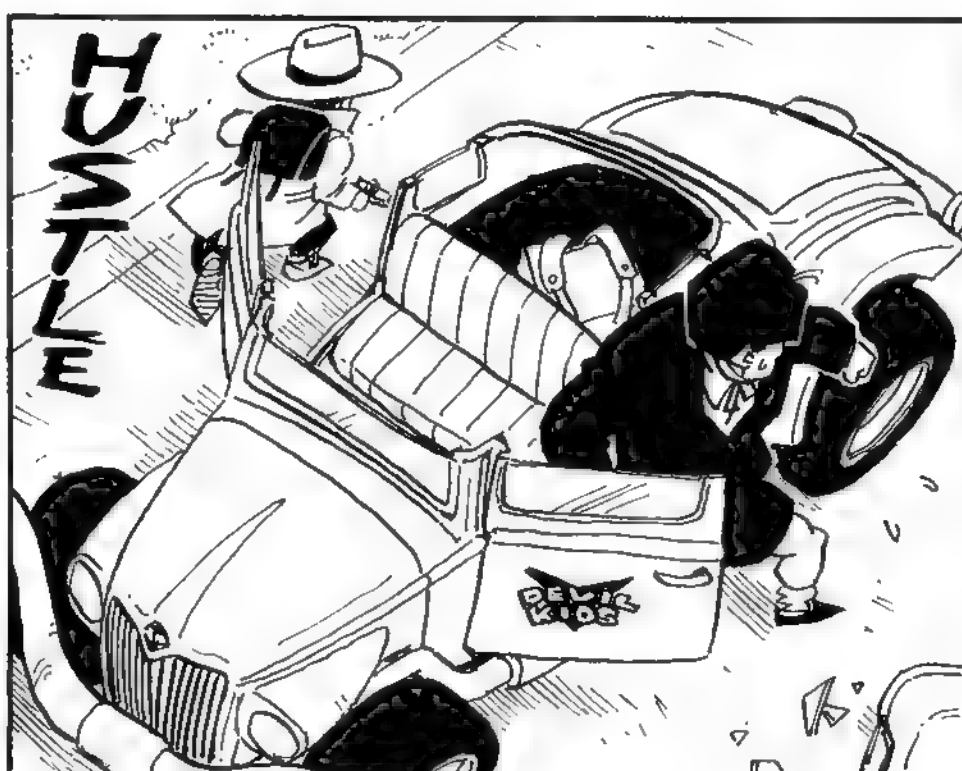
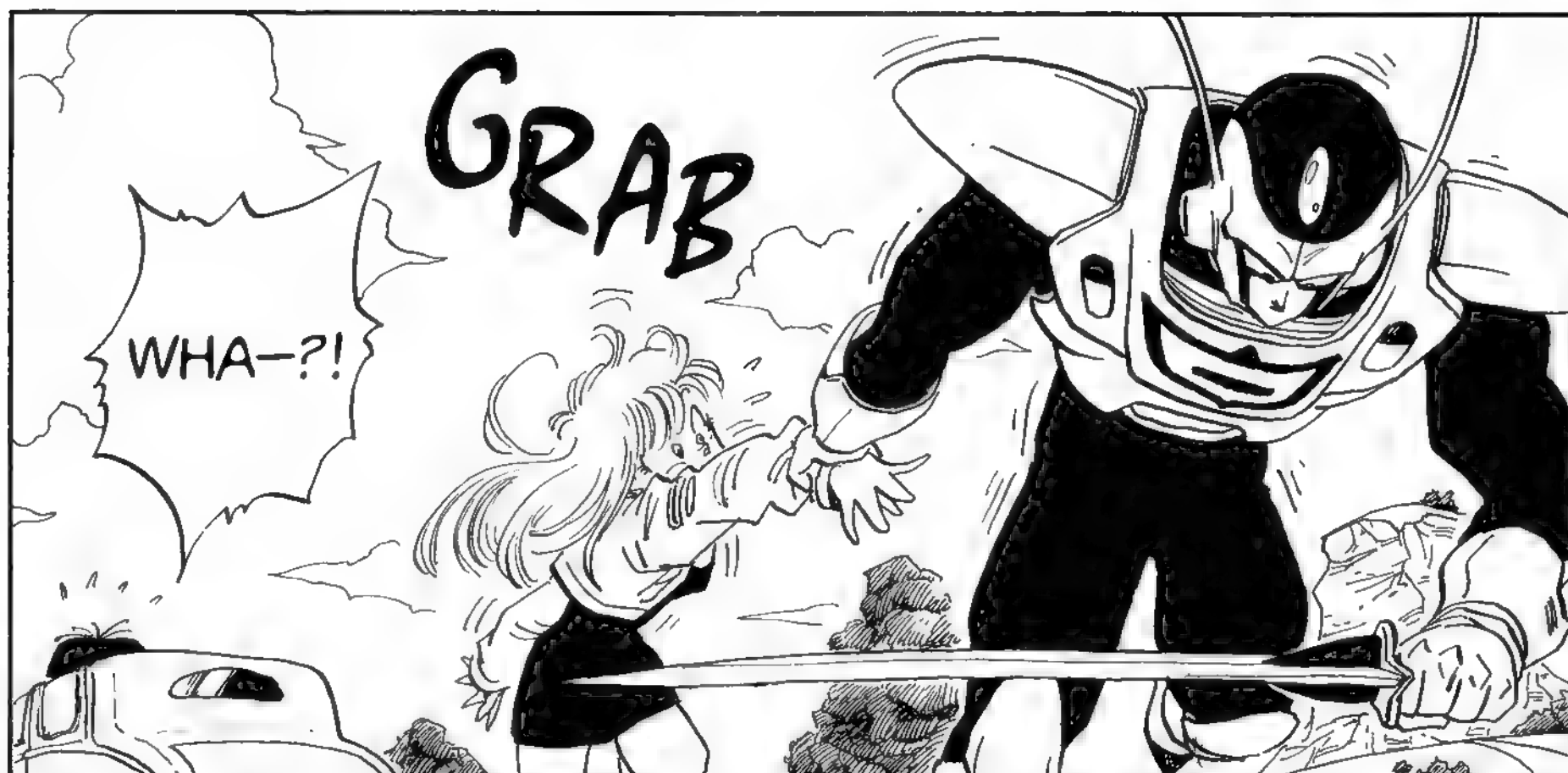




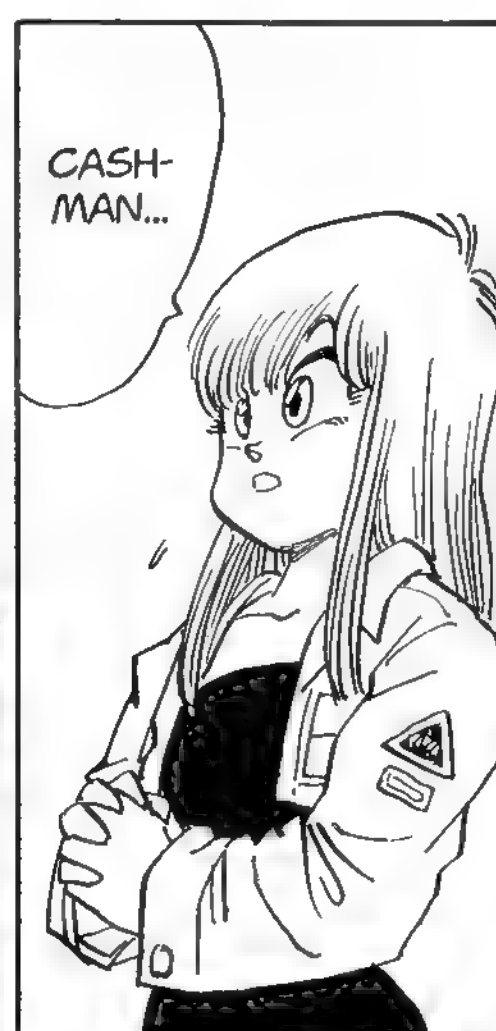
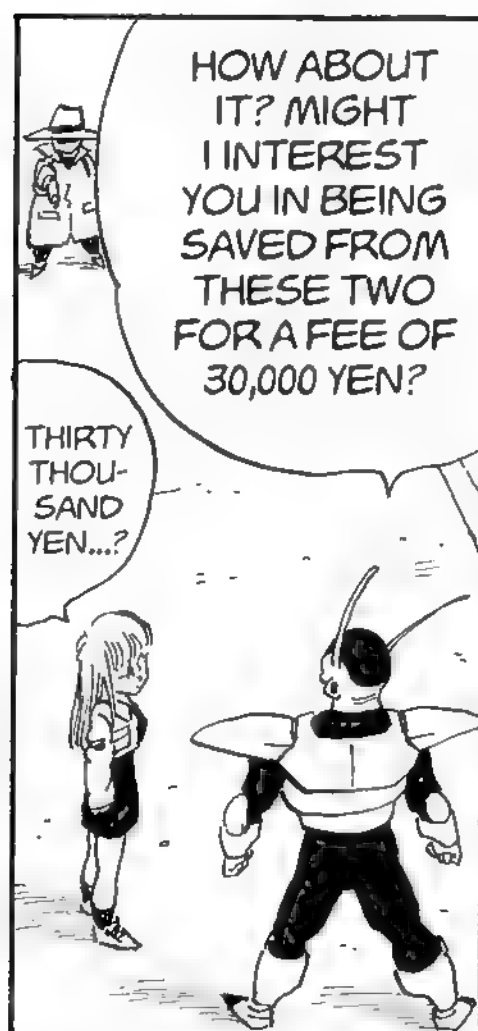


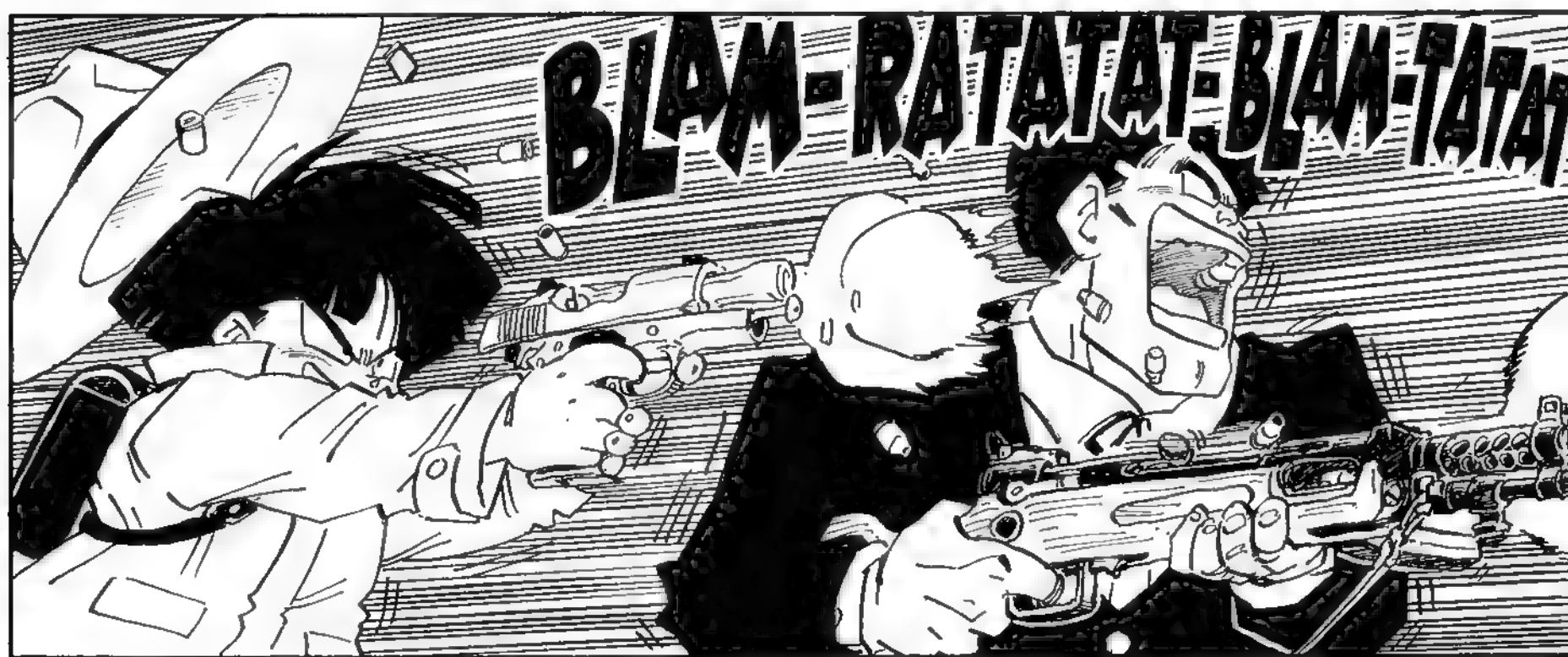
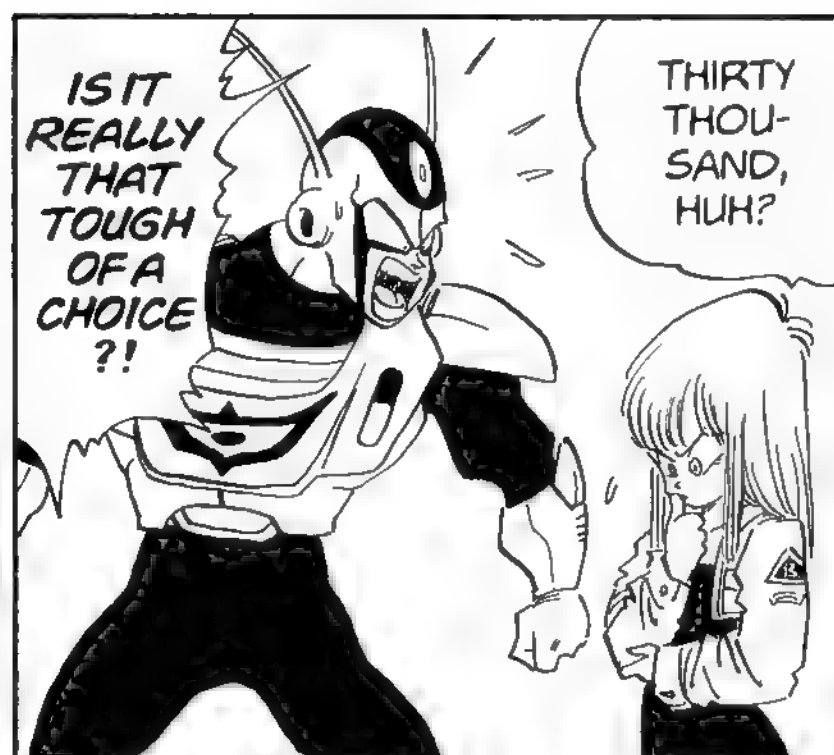
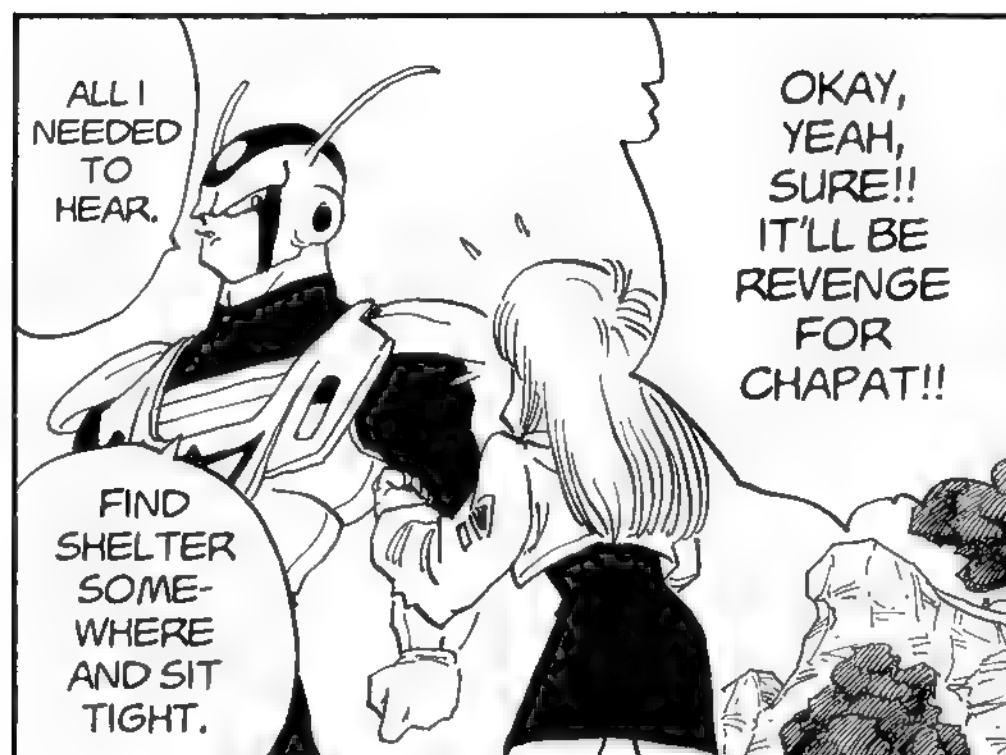




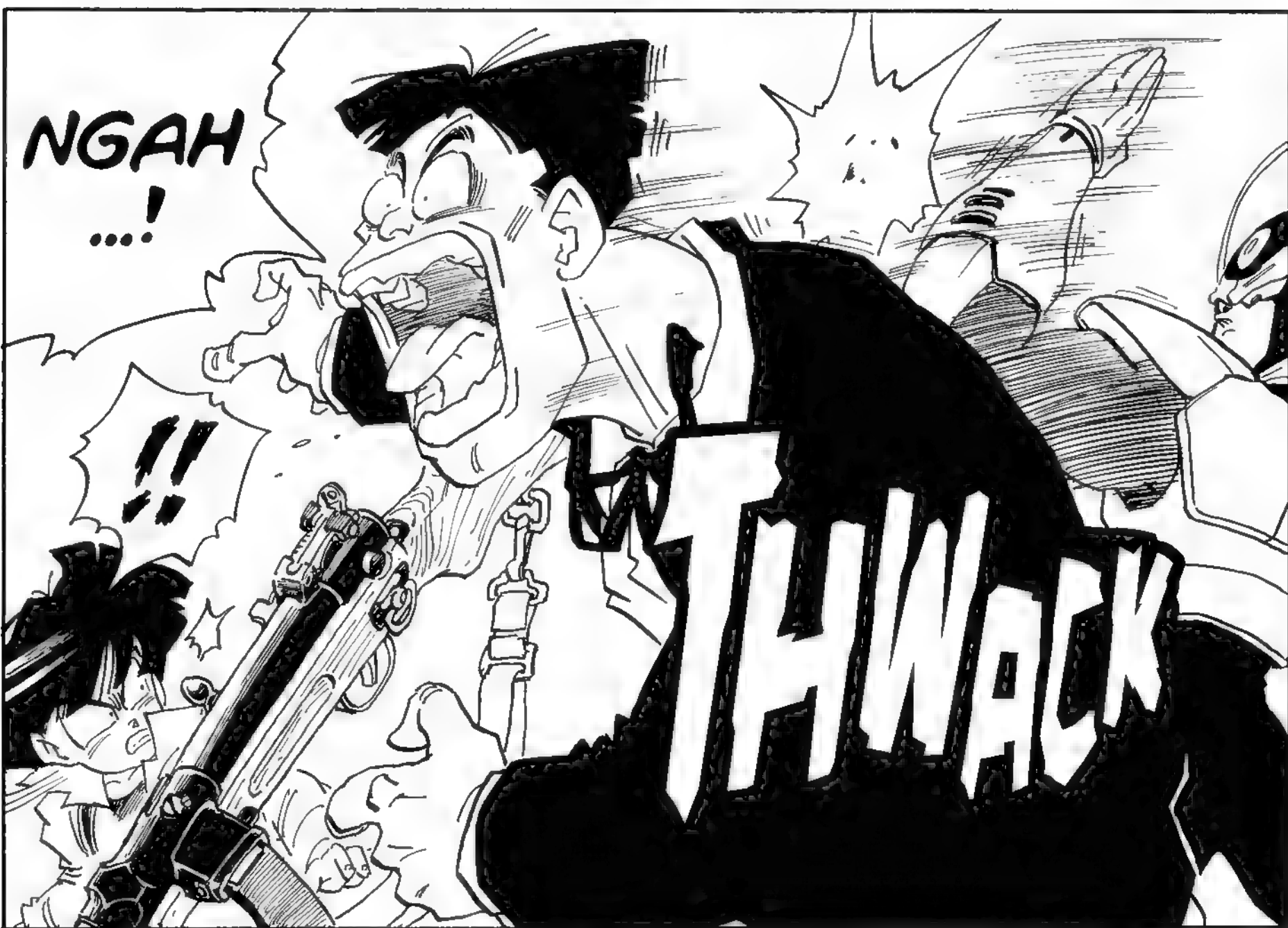
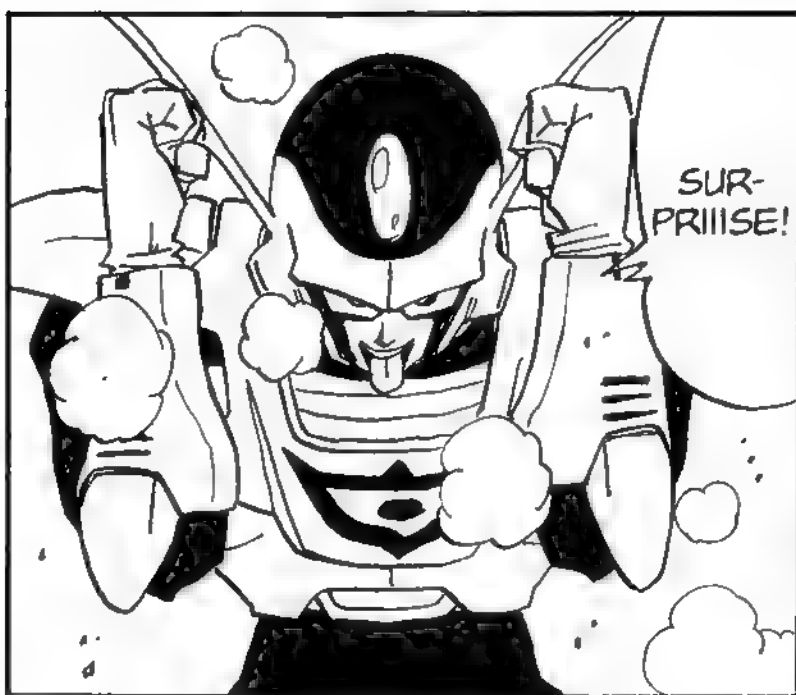






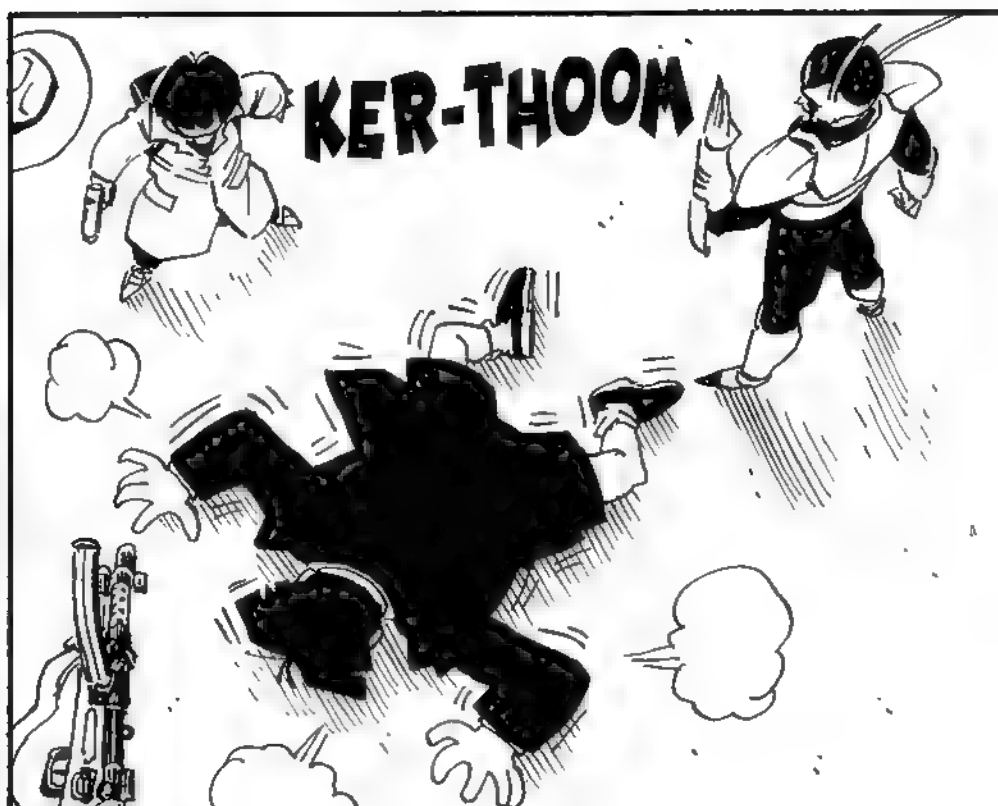


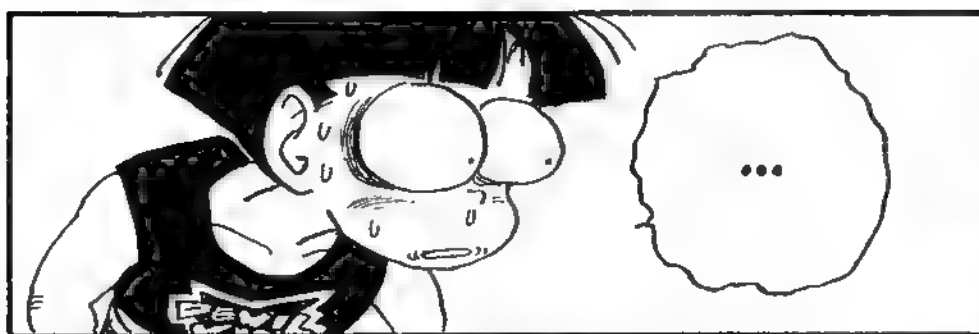
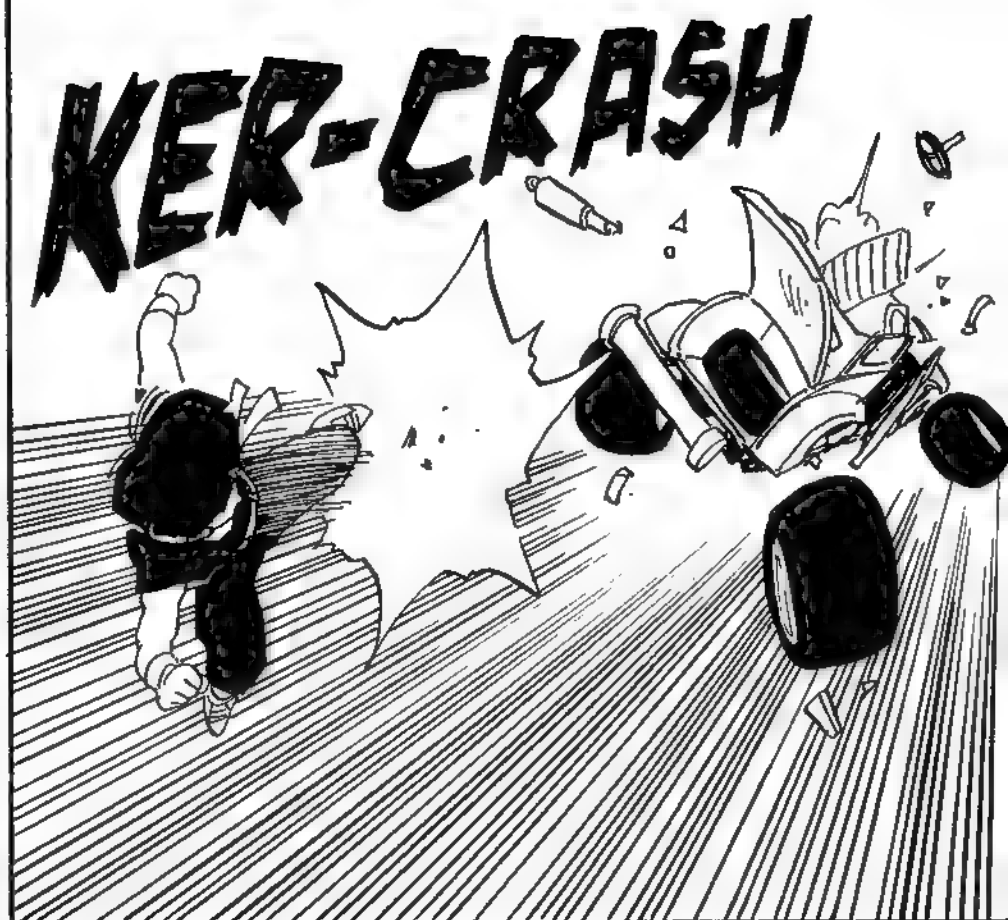
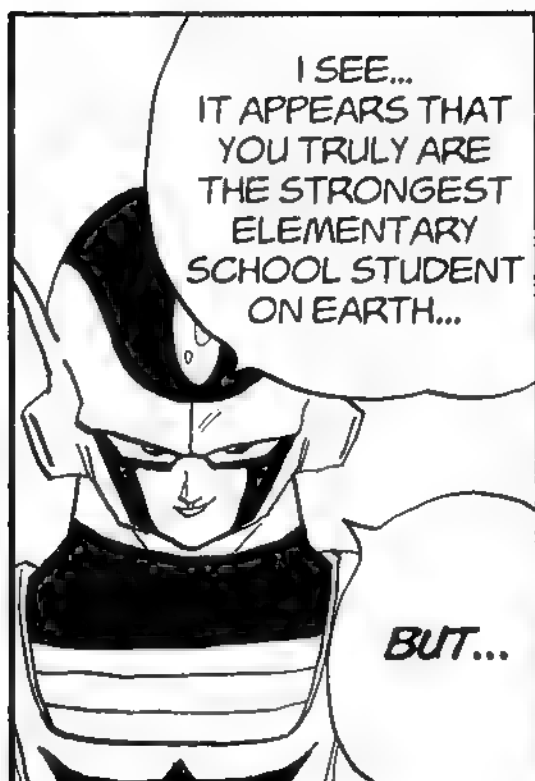






OH,  
I SEE  
NOW.





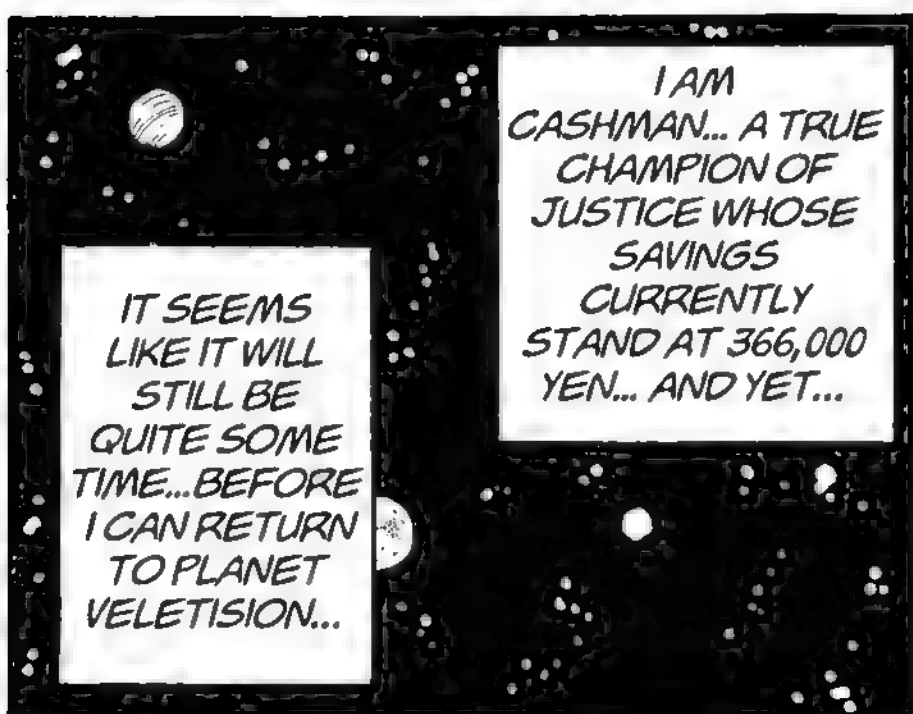




**V  
FOR  
VICTORY!**

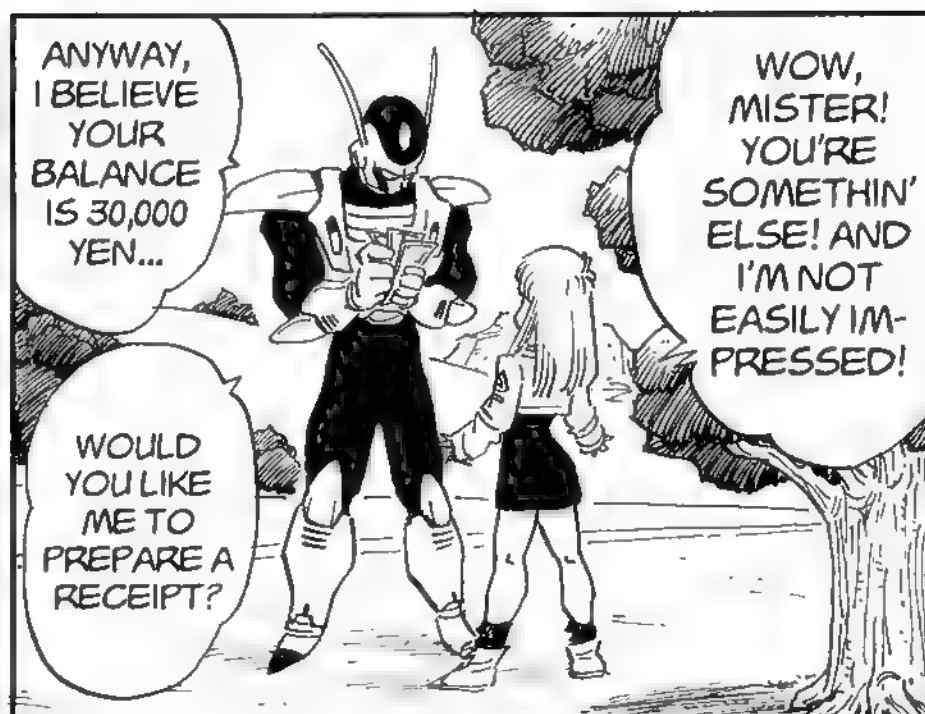
LOOKS  
LIKE YOU'RE  
JUST A KID  
AFTER ALL.

I'M THE  
STRONGEST  
**ADULT**  
ON THIS  
PLANET!!



IT SEEMS  
LIKE IT WILL  
STILL BE  
QUITE SOME  
TIME... BEFORE  
I CAN RETURN  
TO PLANET  
VELETISION...

I AM  
CASHMAN... A TRUE  
CHAMPION OF  
JUSTICE WHOSE  
SAVINGS  
CURRENTLY  
STAND AT 366,000  
YEN... AND YET...



ANYWAY,  
I BELIEVE  
YOUR  
BALANCE  
IS 30,000  
YEN...

WOULD  
YOU LIKE  
ME TO  
PREPARE A  
RECEIPT?

WOW,  
MISTER!  
YOU'RE  
SOMETHIN'  
ELSE! AND  
I'M NOT  
EASILY IM-  
PRESSED!



CH-  
CHAPAT'S...  
G-G-  
GHOST!

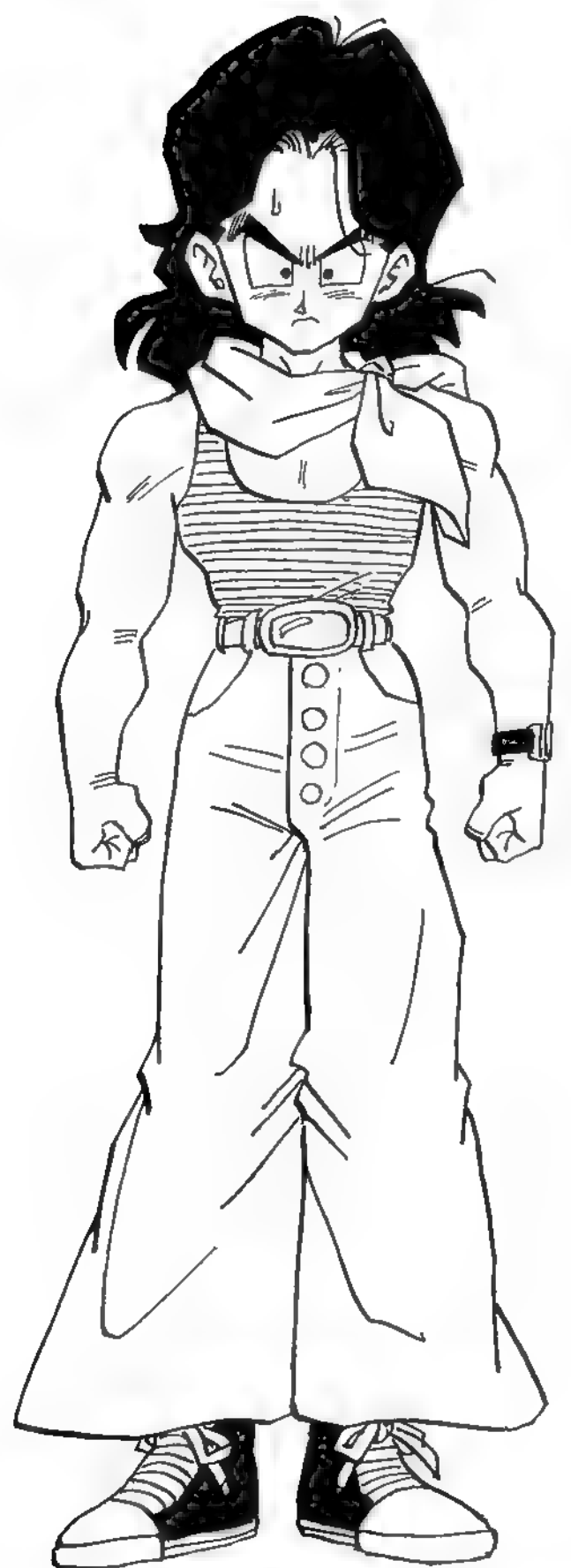
OH,  
RIGHT...



**GYAA-  
AAAA!!**



EVEN TODAY, I'M  
OUT THERE ON  
THE STREETS...  
SEARCHING FOR  
EVIL, WHEREVER  
IT MAY LURK...



SOLDIER OF SAVINGS

# ASHMAN

CHAPTER 3

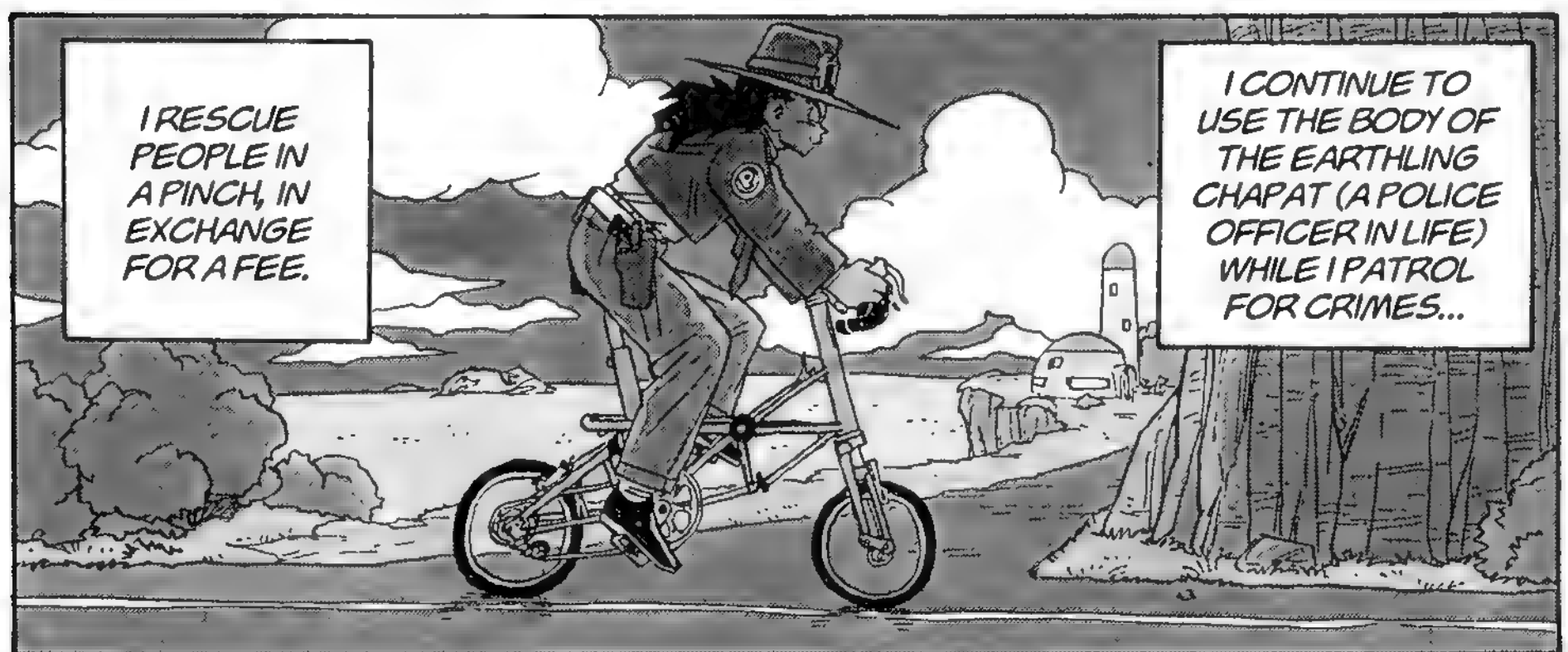






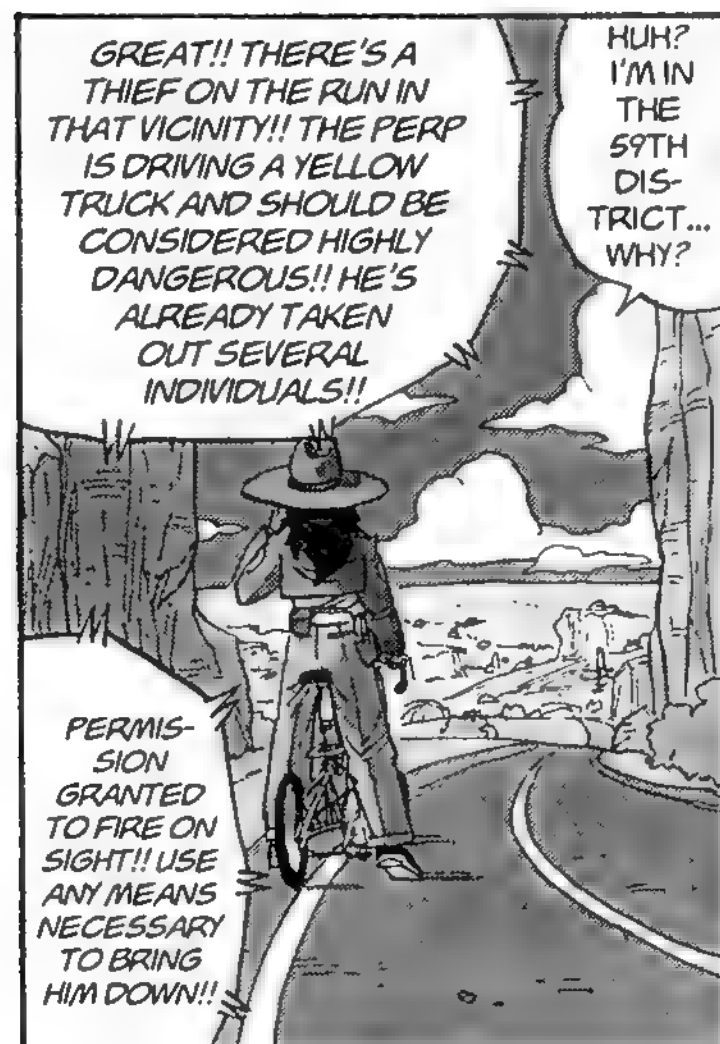
MY SPACESHIP RUNS ON GOLD, OR DOLLARCON AS I KNOW IT, AND IN ORDER TO PURCHASE ENOUGH GOLD TO REACH MY HOME PLANET, I MUST ACCUMULATE 17 MILLION YEN. AFTER A YEAR OF TOILING, I HAVE EARNED A GRAND TOTAL OF 506,000 YEN. I ONLY HAVE 16,494,000 YEN LEFT TO GO... THIS SUCKS...

IT'S BEEN ONE YEAR SINCE I WAS FORCED TO MAKE AN EMERGENCY LANDING ON EARTH.. FOR AN ENTIRE YEAR I'VE WORKED DILIGENTLY TO ENSURE THAT ONE DAY I WILL BE ABLE TO RETURN TO MY HOME PLANET OF VELETISION...



I RESCUE PEOPLE IN A PINCH, IN EXCHANGE FOR A FEE.

I CONTINUE TO USE THE BODY OF THE EARTHLING CHAPAT (A POLICE OFFICER IN LIFE) WHILE I PATROL FOR CRIMES...



GREAT!! THERE'S A THIEF ON THE RUN IN THAT VICINITY!! THE PERP IS DRIVING A YELLOW TRUCK AND SHOULD BE CONSIDERED HIGHLY DANGEROUS!! HE'S ALREADY TAKEN OUT SEVERAL INDIVIDUALS!!

HUH? I'M IN THE 59TH DISTRICT... WHY?

PERMISSION GRANTED TO FIRE ON SIGHT!! USE ANY MEANS NECESSARY TO BRING HIM DOWN!!



BLEEP BZZT



CHA-PAT!! WHAT'S YOUR POSITION?!

CHAPAT HERE!

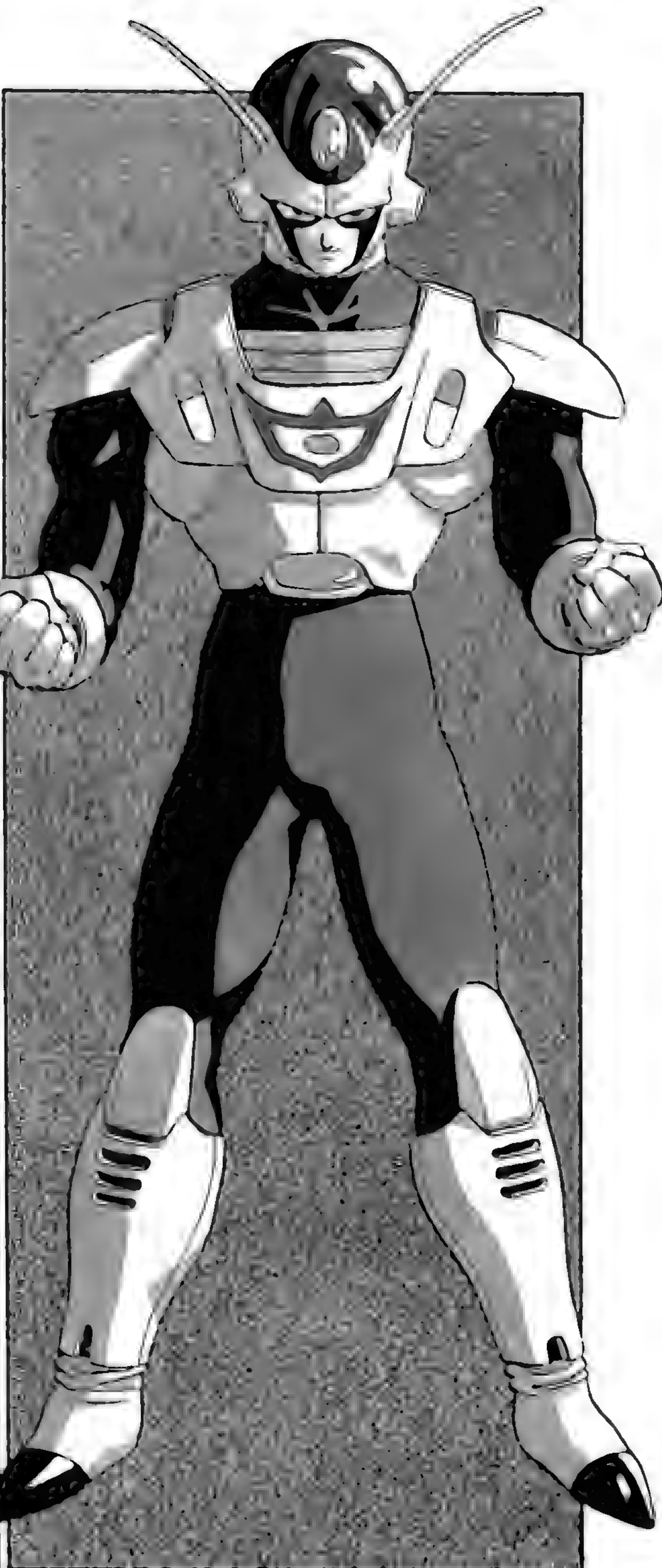


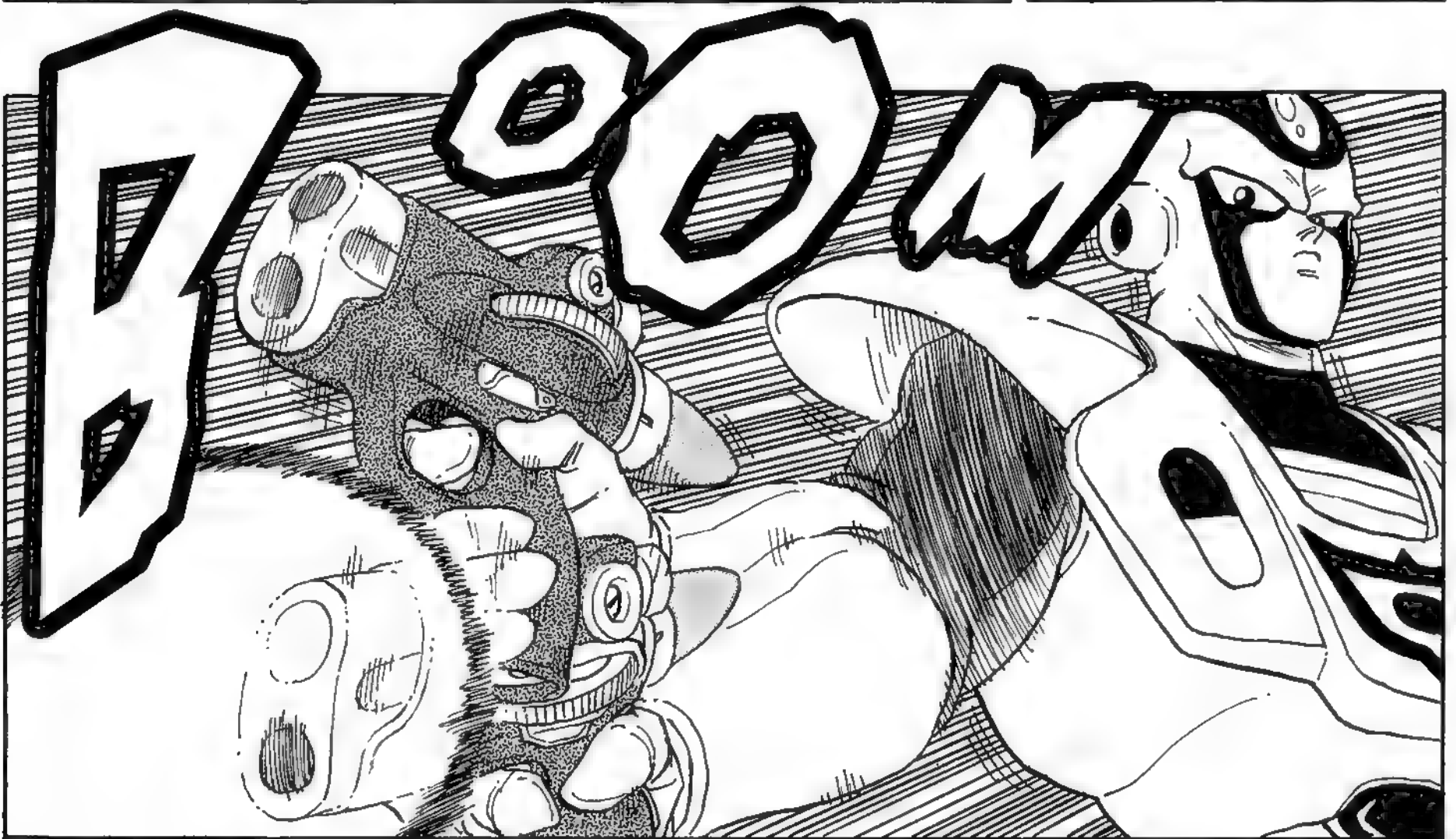
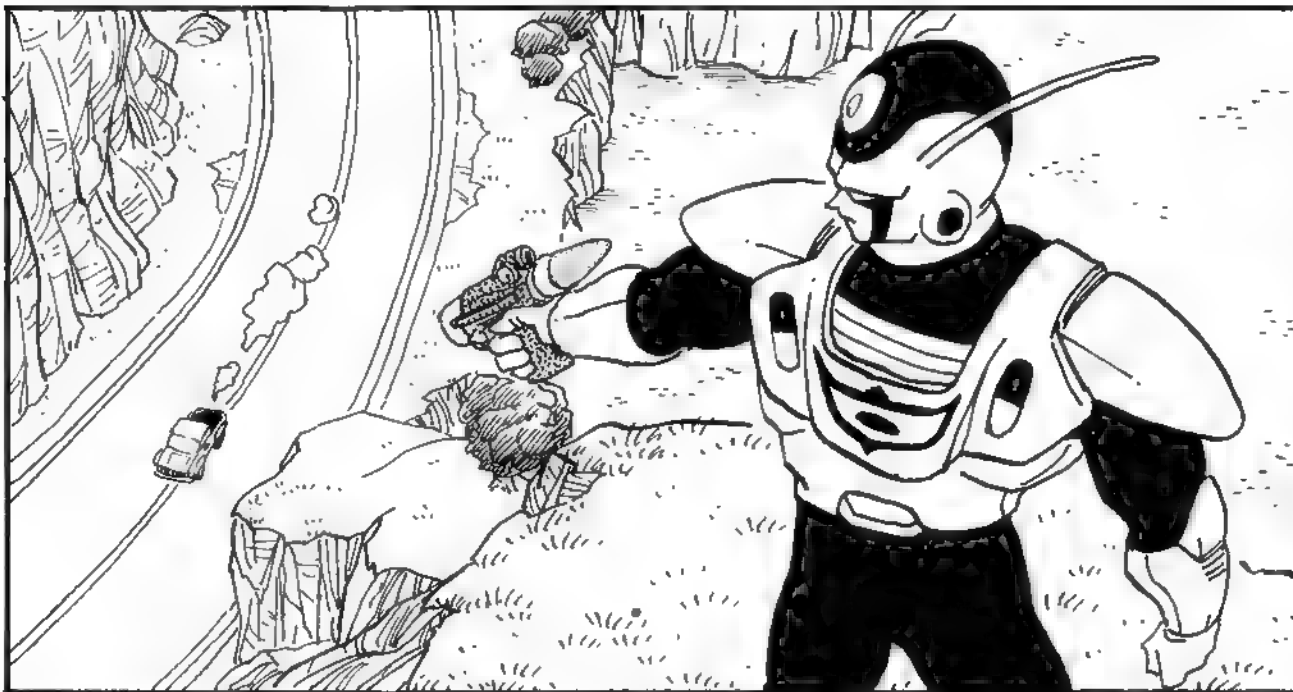
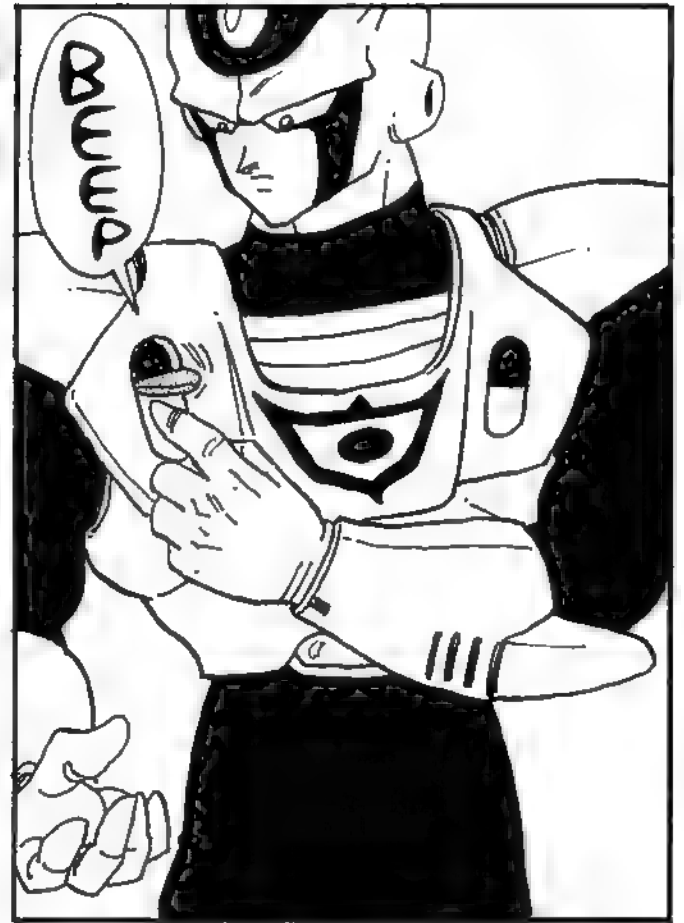
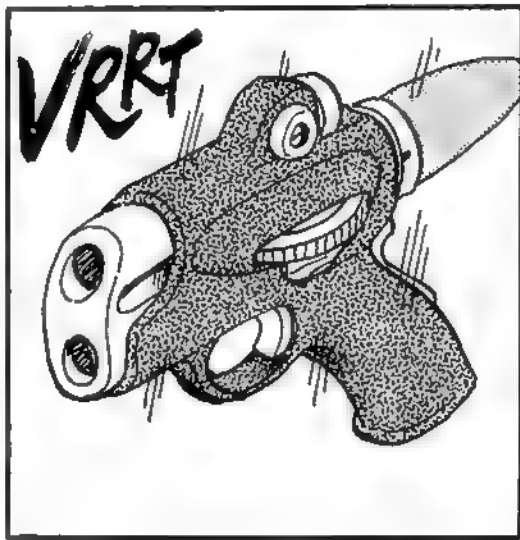
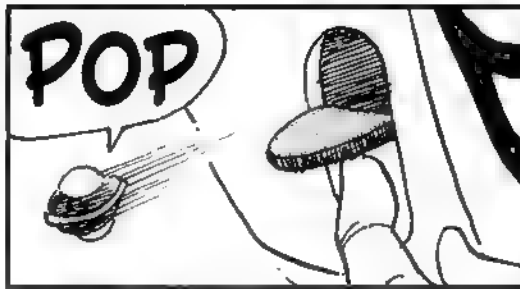
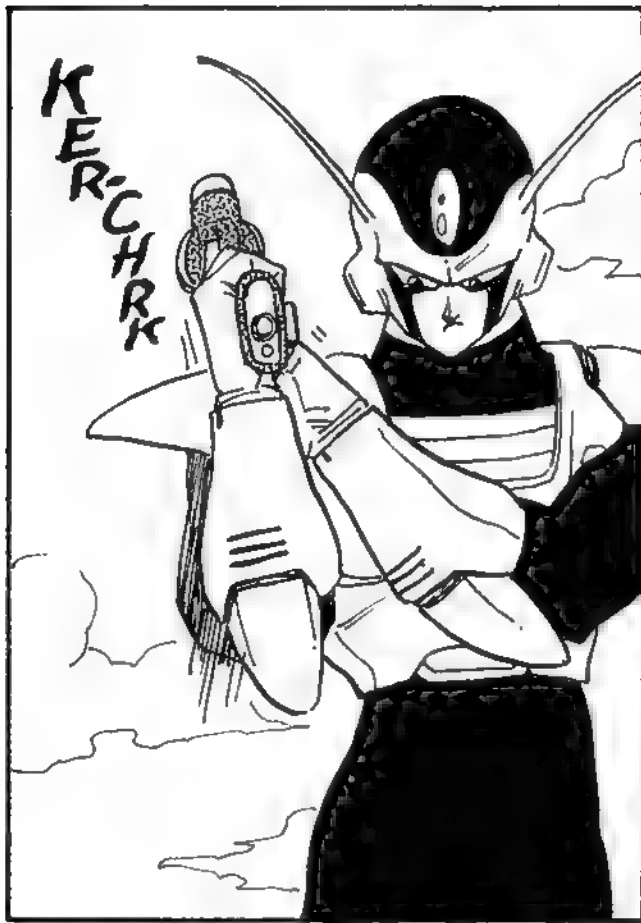
MY PATROL CAR BREAKS DOWN, AND THERE AREN'T EVEN ANY CRIMES!

DAMMIT! THIS IS THE WORST DAY EVER...





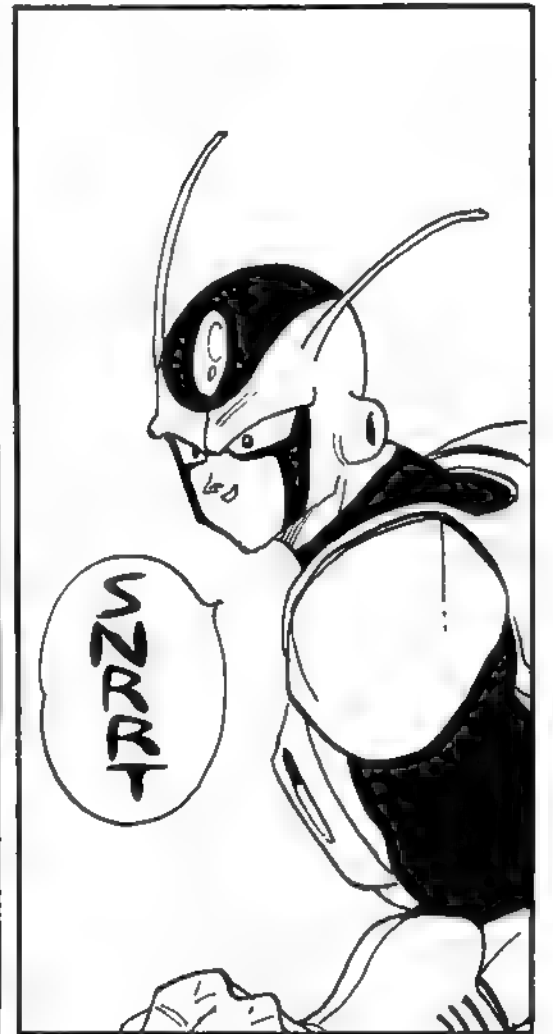
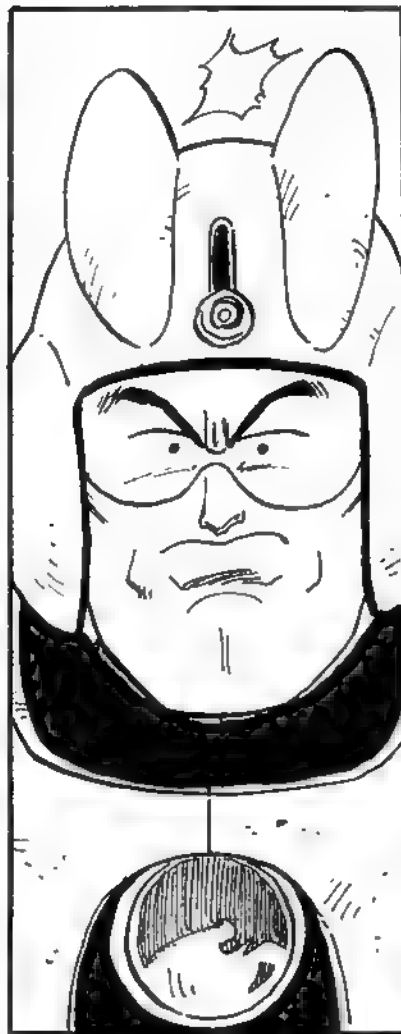
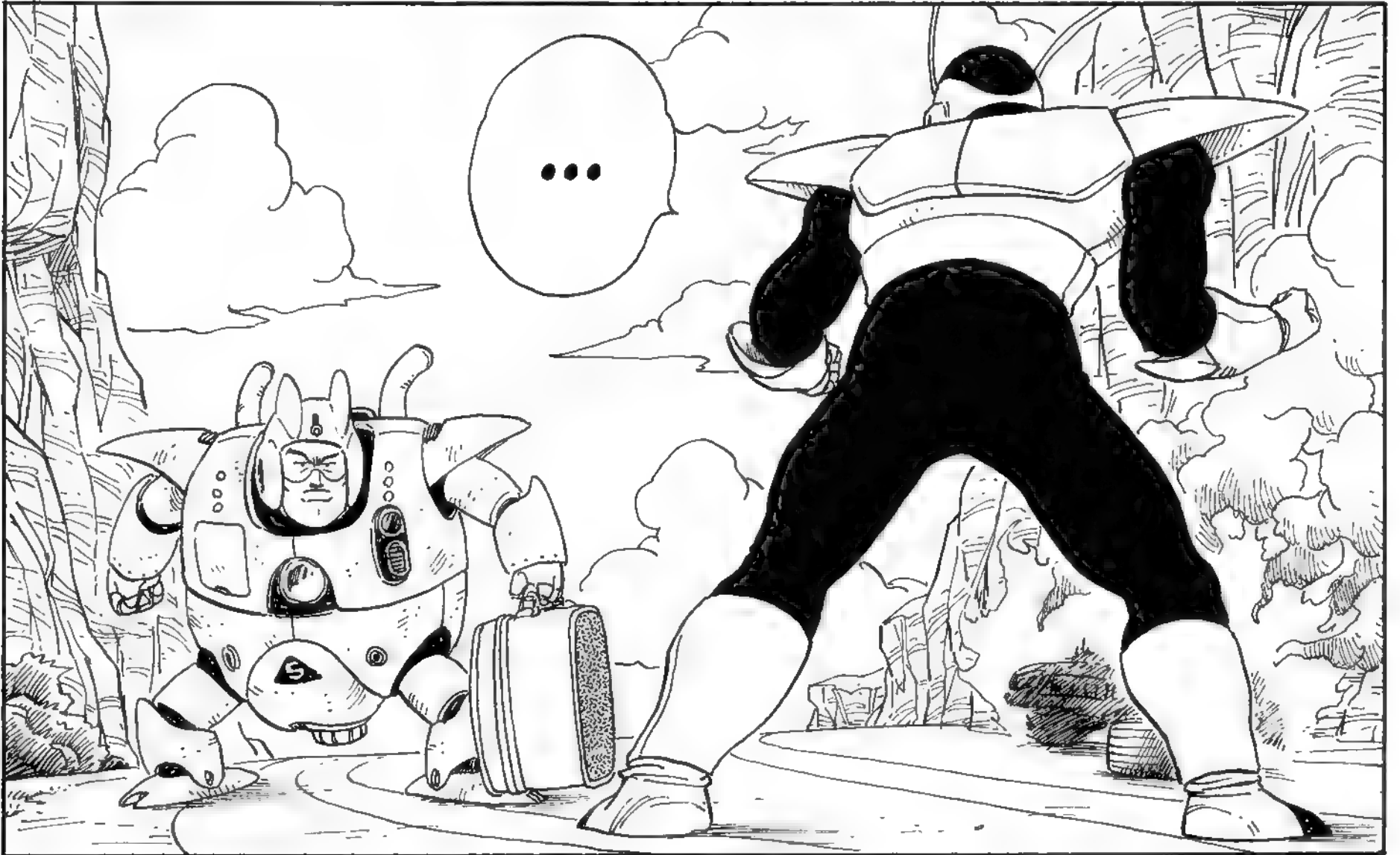


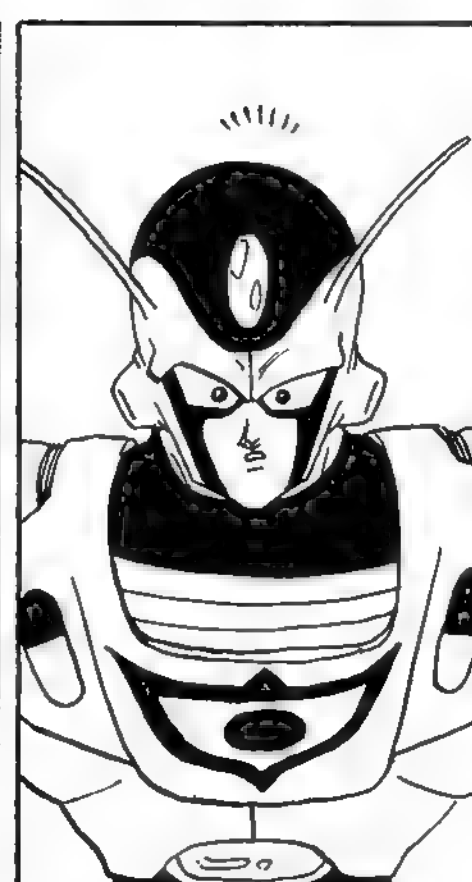
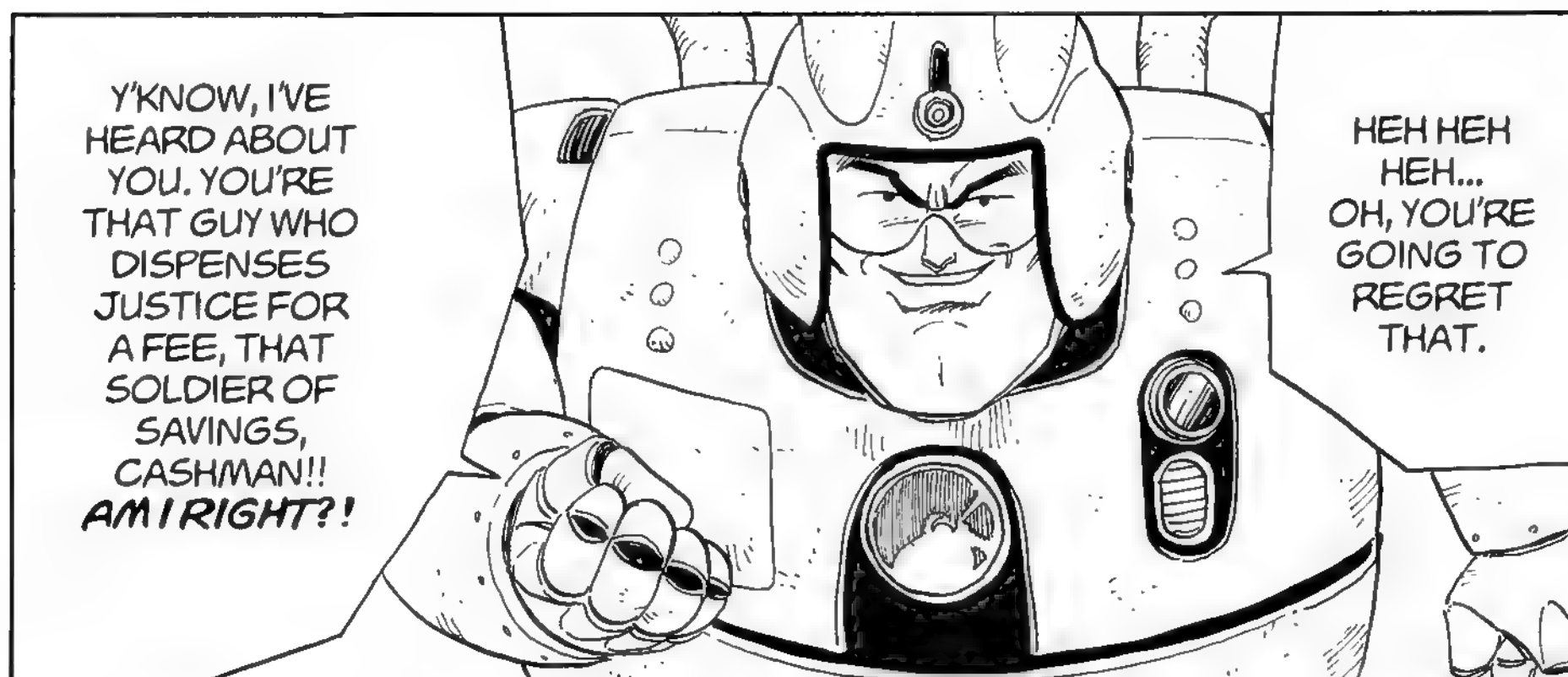










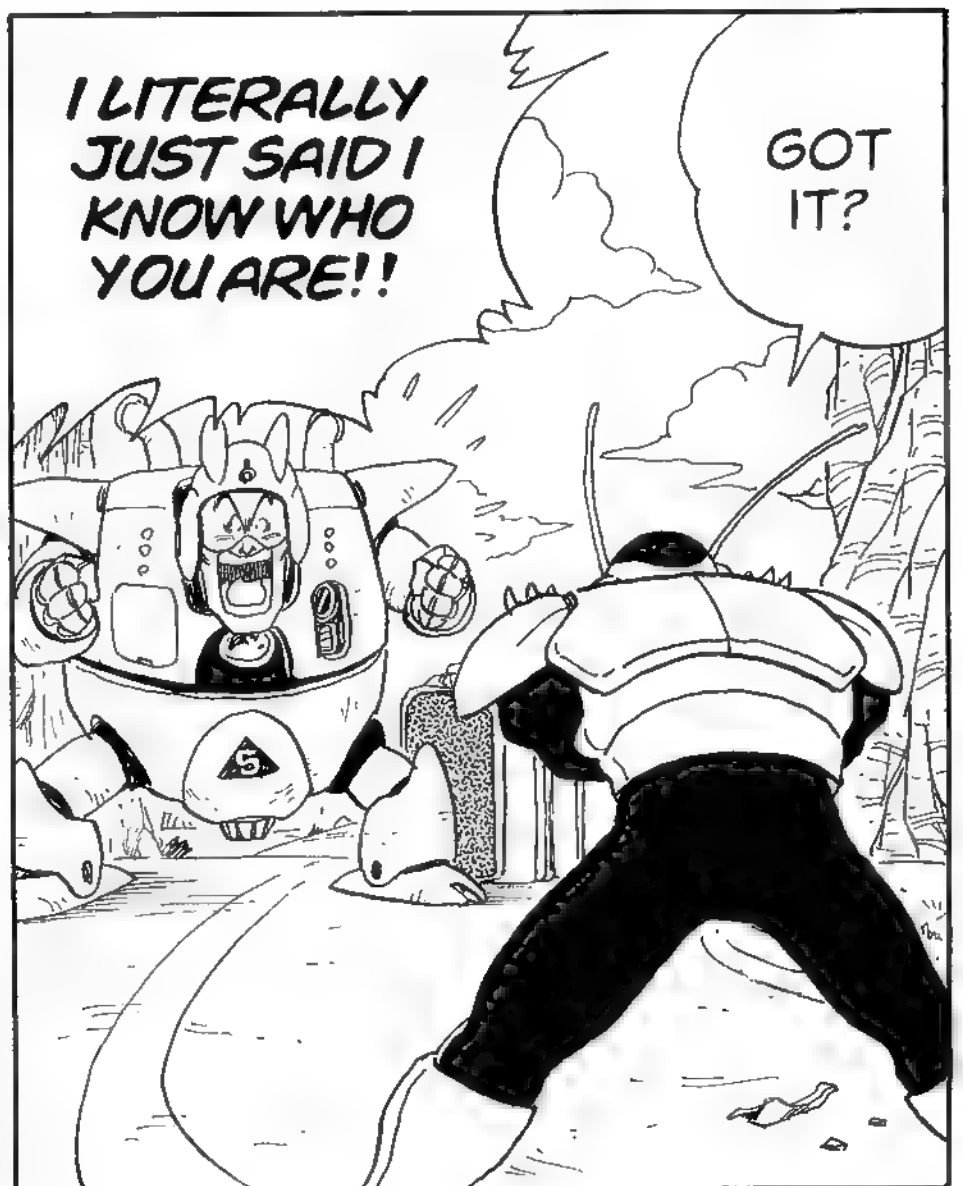






YOU'LL  
BE  
HANDING  
IT OVER  
TO ME!!!

THAT  
STOLEN  
TEN  
BILLION  
YEN...

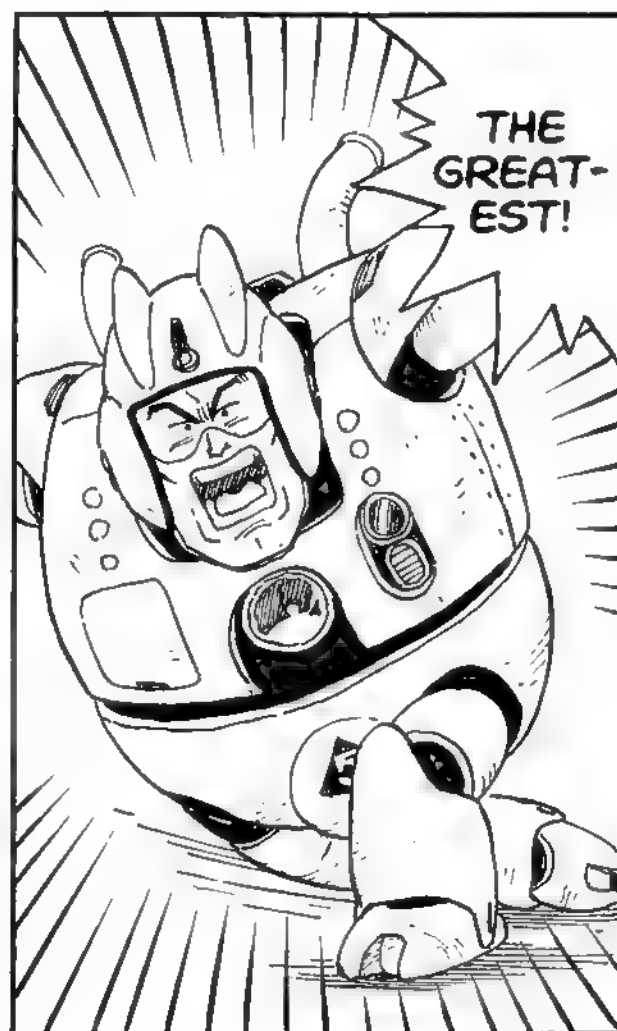
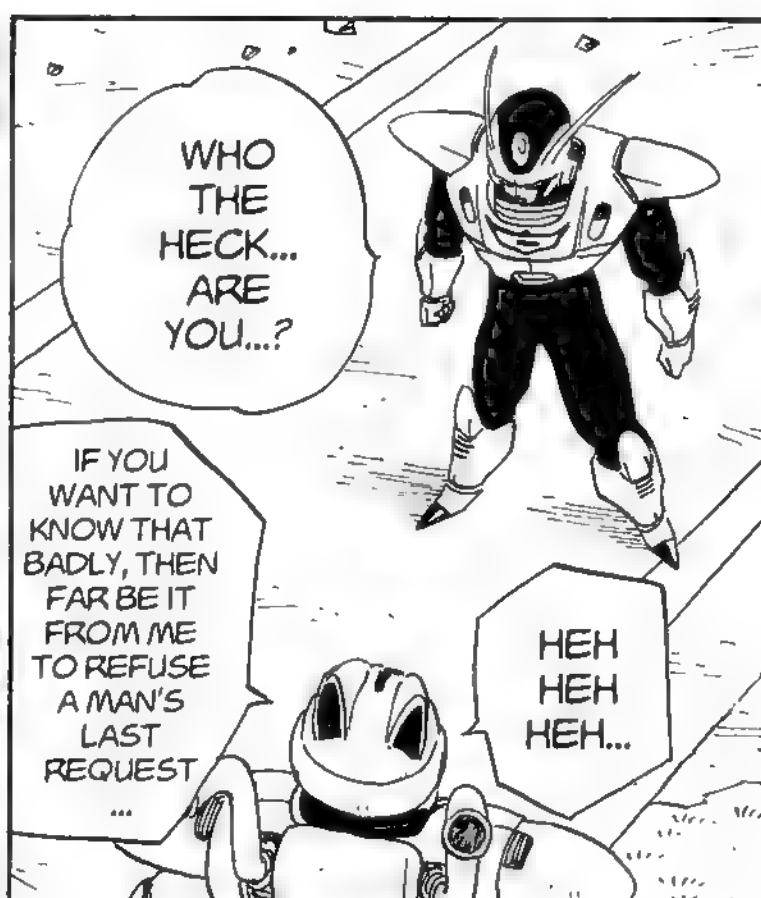
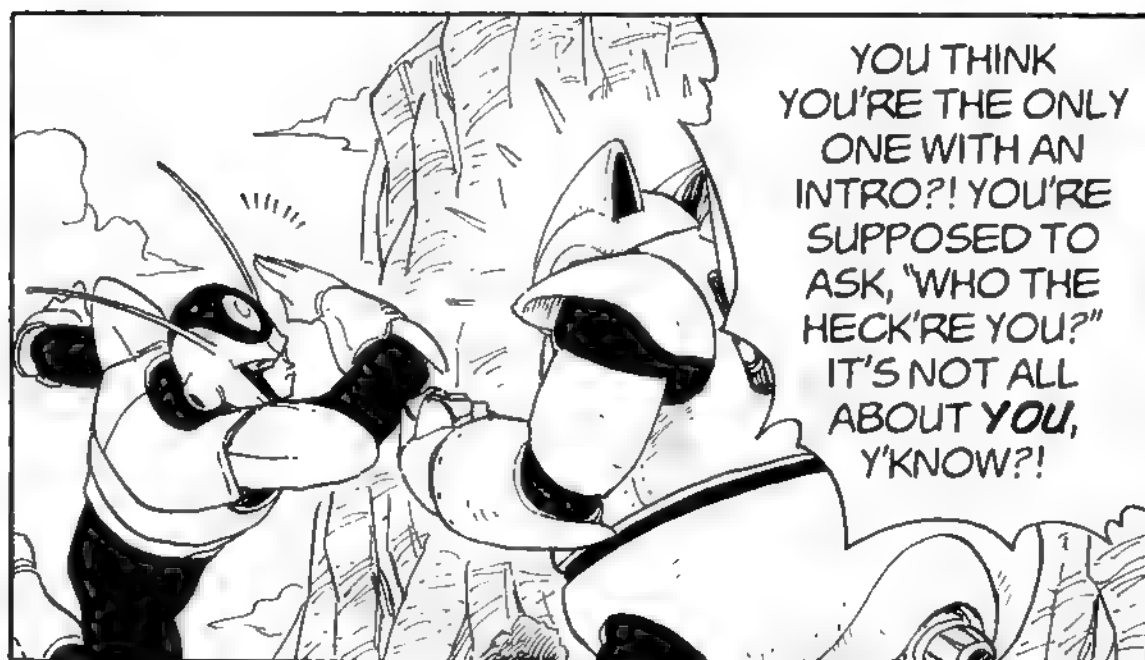


I LITERALLY  
JUST SAID I  
KNOW WHO  
YOU ARE!!

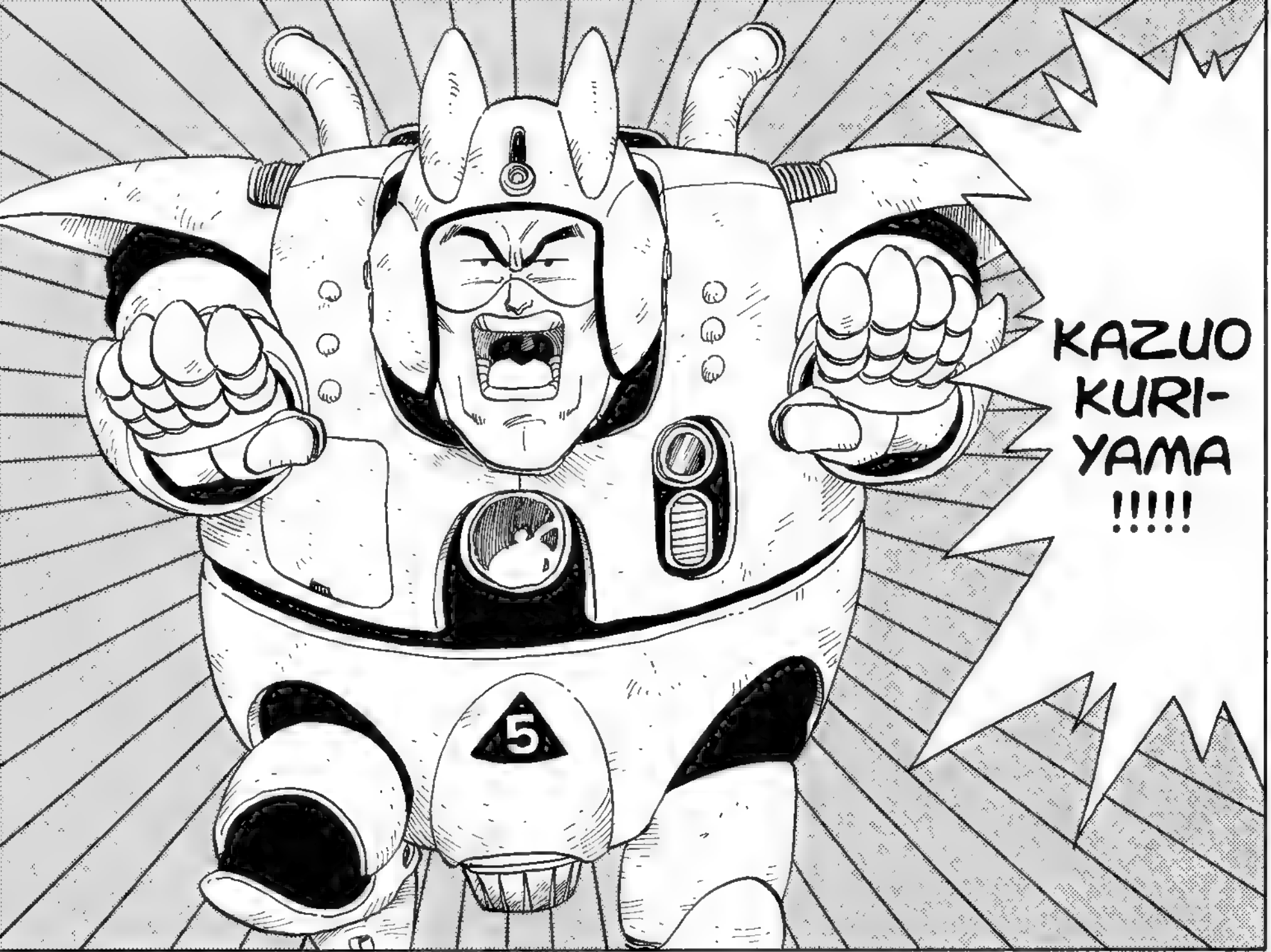
GOT  
IT?



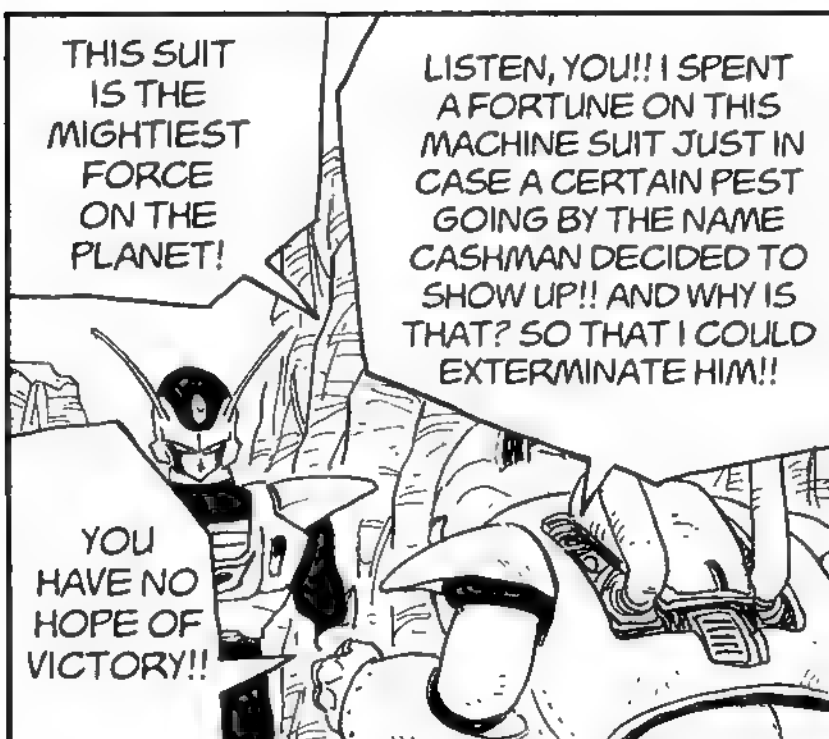
HUP  
!!!







KAZUO  
KURI-  
YAMA  
!!!!

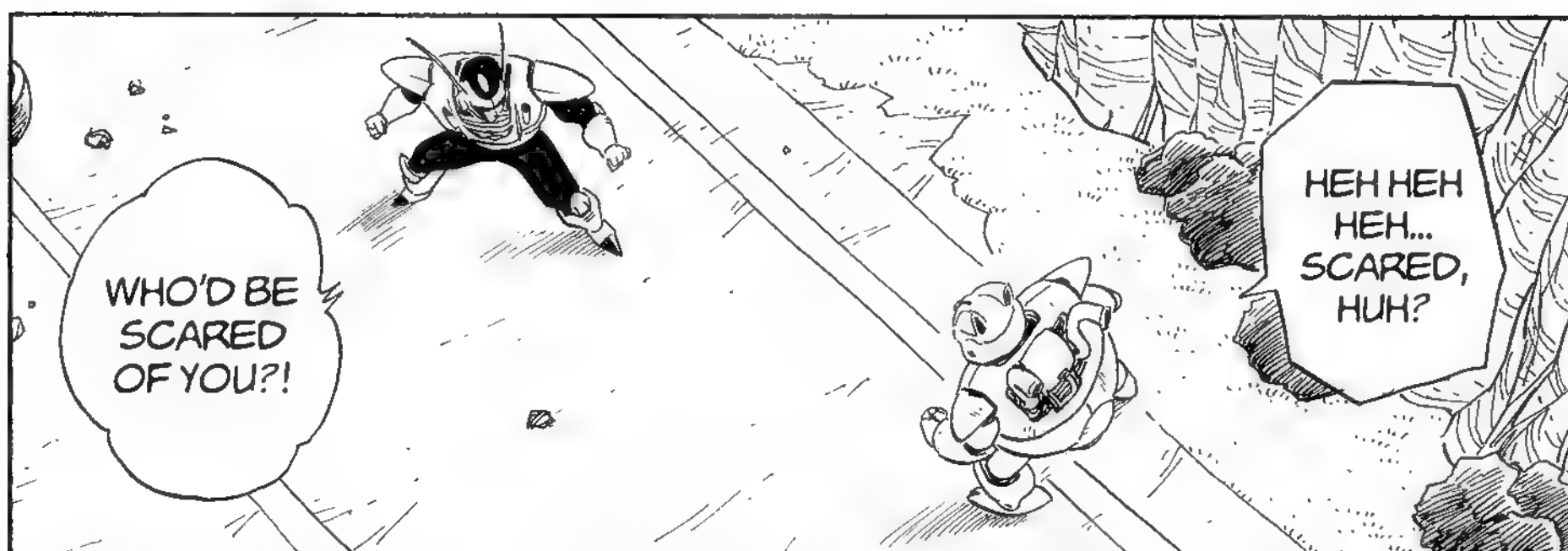


LISTEN, YOU!! I SPENT  
A FORTUNE ON THIS  
MACHINE SUIT JUST IN  
CASE A CERTAIN PEST  
GOING BY THE NAME  
CASHMAN DECIDED TO  
SHOW UP!! AND WHY IS  
THAT? SO THAT I COULD  
EXTERMINATE HIM!!



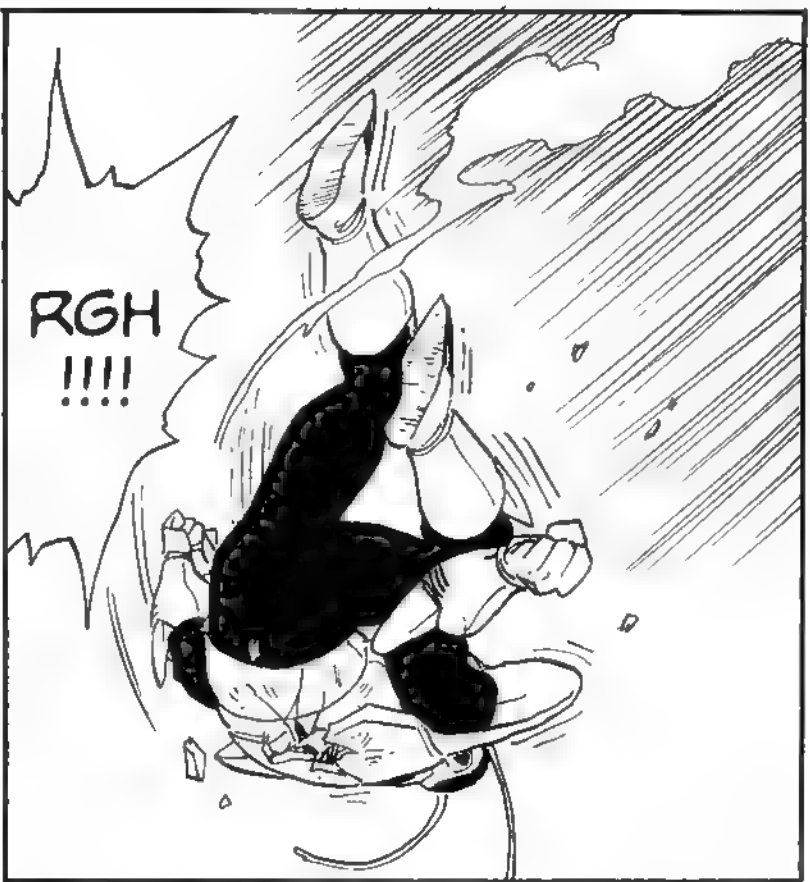
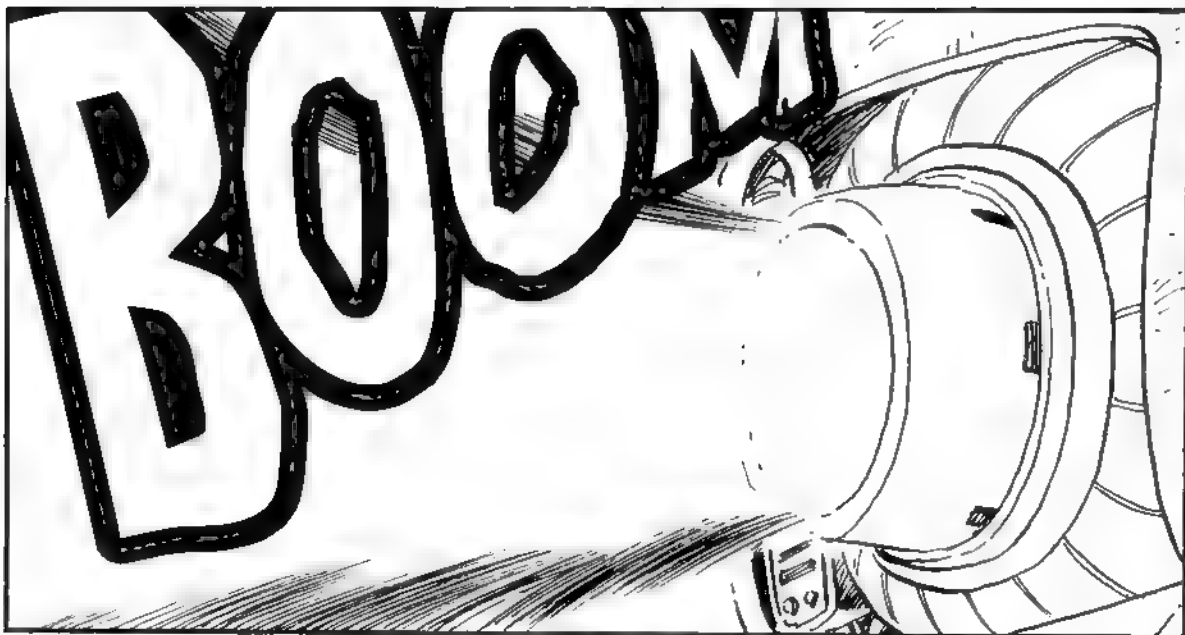
YOU  
LAUGHED  
AGAIN!

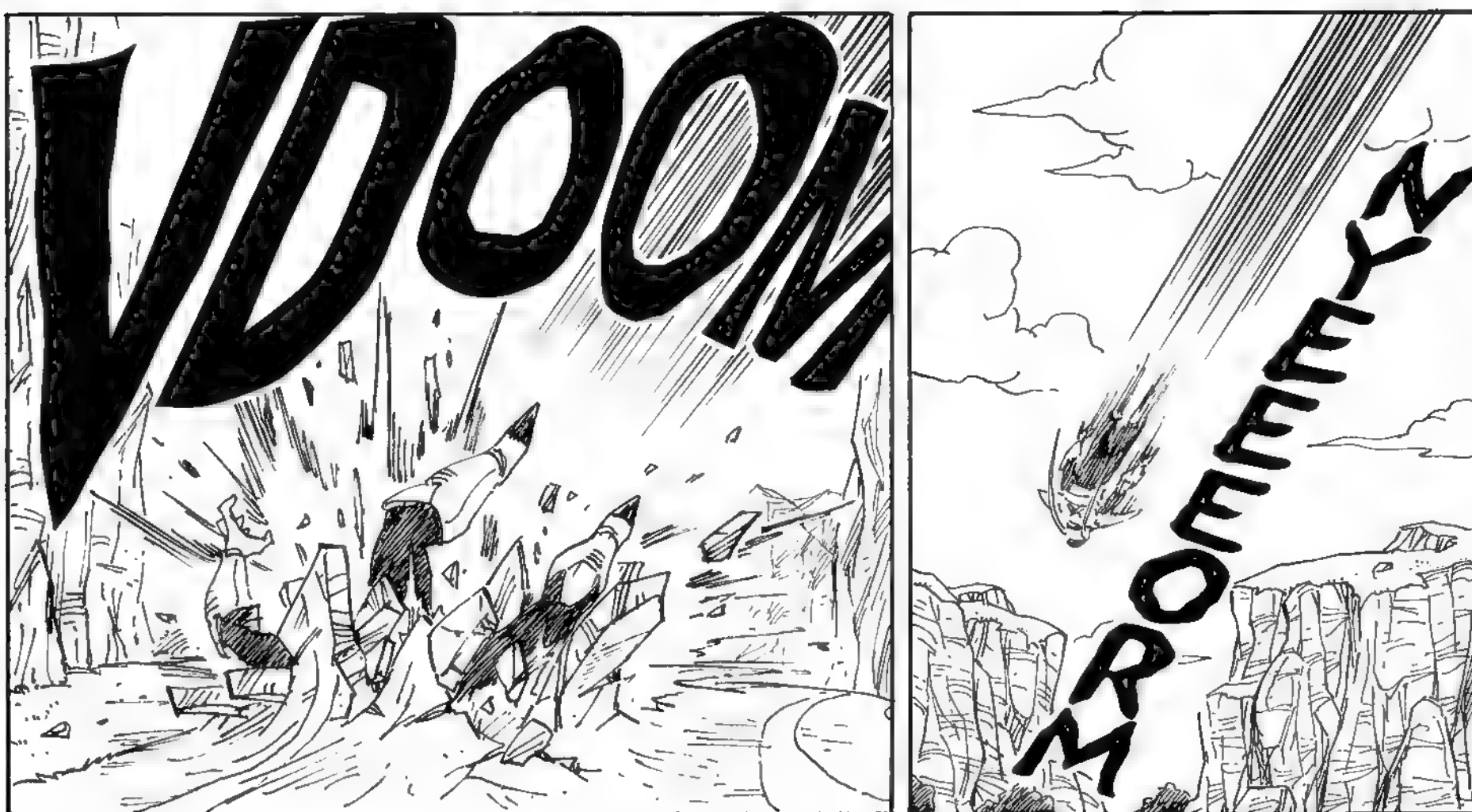
















THAT'S  
WHAT YOU  
GET FOR  
TAKING  
ME FOR A  
FOOOOOL!!

EAT MY  
SHORTS,  
LOOOOOOS-  
ER!!!



AND  
NOW,  
THE  
FINAL  
BLOW  
!!

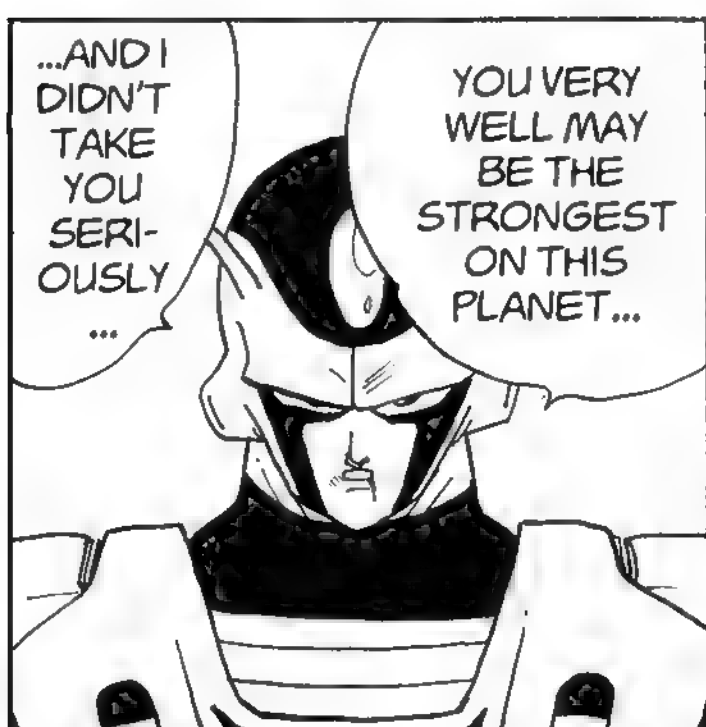
VOOOOSH



FLING







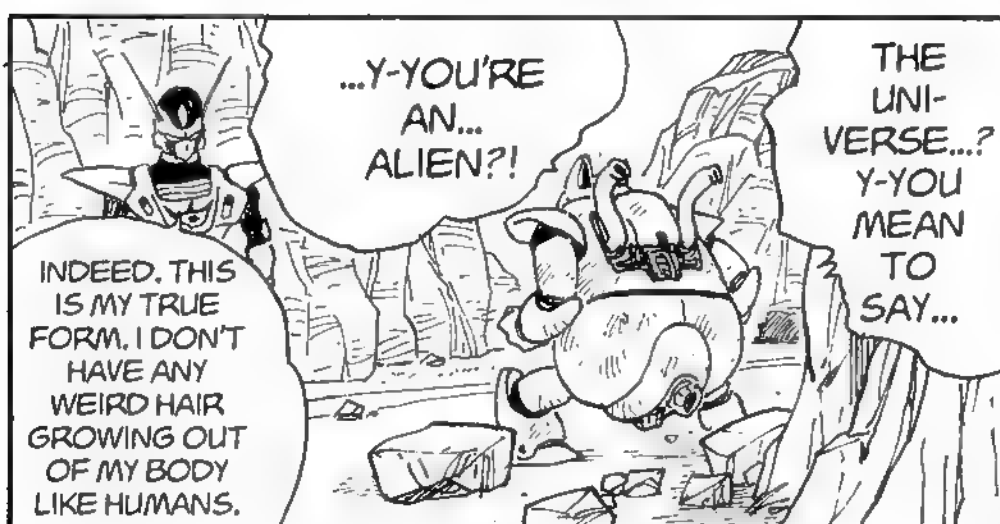
...AND I  
DIDN'T  
TAKE  
YOU  
SERI-  
OUSLY  
...

YOU VERY  
WELL MAY  
BE THE  
STRONGEST  
ON THIS  
PLANET...



YOU  
TOOK  
THAT  
ATTACK  
FROM  
ME AND  
STILL  
...

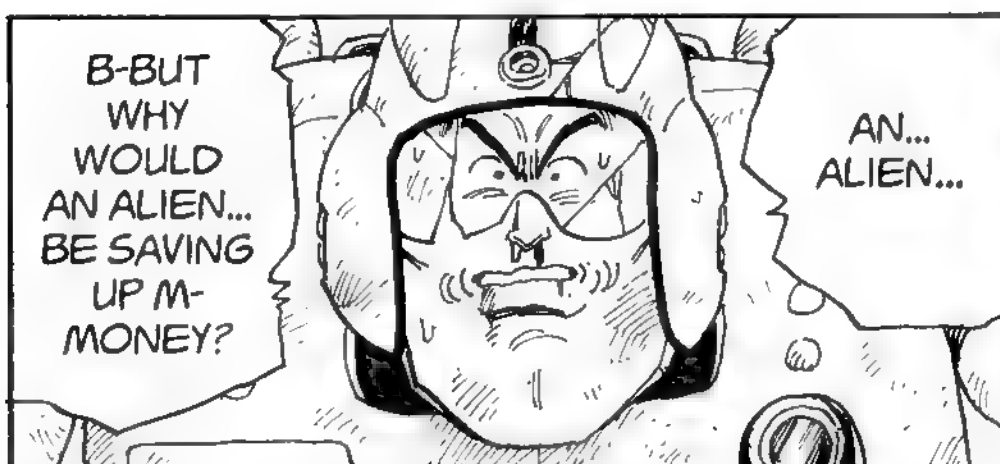
IMPOS-  
SIBLE...



INDEED, THIS  
IS MY TRUE  
FORM. I DON'T  
HAVE ANY  
WEIRD HAIR  
GROWING OUT  
OF MY BODY  
LIKE HUMANS.

...Y-YOU'RE  
AN...  
ALIEN?!

THE  
UNI-  
VERSE...?  
Y-YOU  
MEAN  
TO SAY...



B-BUT  
WHY  
WOULD  
AN ALIEN...  
BE SAVING  
UP M-  
MONEY?

AN...  
ALIEN...



I HAVE  
FACED OFF  
AGAINST  
MANY  
FRIGHTENING  
OPPONENTS  
WHOSE  
POWERS  
ARE FAR, FAR  
SUPERIOR  
TO YOUR  
OWN.

HOW-  
EVER...  
YOU'D DO  
WELL TO  
KNOW  
THAT  
THIS IS  
A VAST  
UNIVERSE.



I'VE BEEN  
DILIGENTLY  
SAVING UP  
FUNDS IN  
ORDER TO  
PURCHASE THE  
NECESSARY  
AMOUNT OF  
GOLD.

MY SPACESHIP  
WAS DAMAGED, AND  
I CRASH-LANDED  
ON THIS PLANET.  
I FIXED THE DAMAGE,  
BUT I NEED GOLD  
FOR FUEL.

F-FIVE  
BILLION  
YEN...  
FIVE...  
BILLION...  
YEN...

W-WHY DIDN'T  
YOU SAY SO?!  
W-WE SHOULD  
JUST SPLIT THAT  
TEN BILLION YEN!  
FIVE BILLION  
EACH! WHADDAYA  
SAY?! HUH?!

B-BUT...  
YOU  
WERE  
CLEARLY  
CONSID-  
ERING  
IT...

I AM A  
CHAMPION OF  
JUSTICE!!! I  
WOULD NEVER  
CONSIDER  
TAKING MONEY  
SULLIED BY  
THE HANDS OF  
A CRIMINAL!!!  
HOW DARE  
YOU IMPLY  
OTHERWISE!

**SLAP**

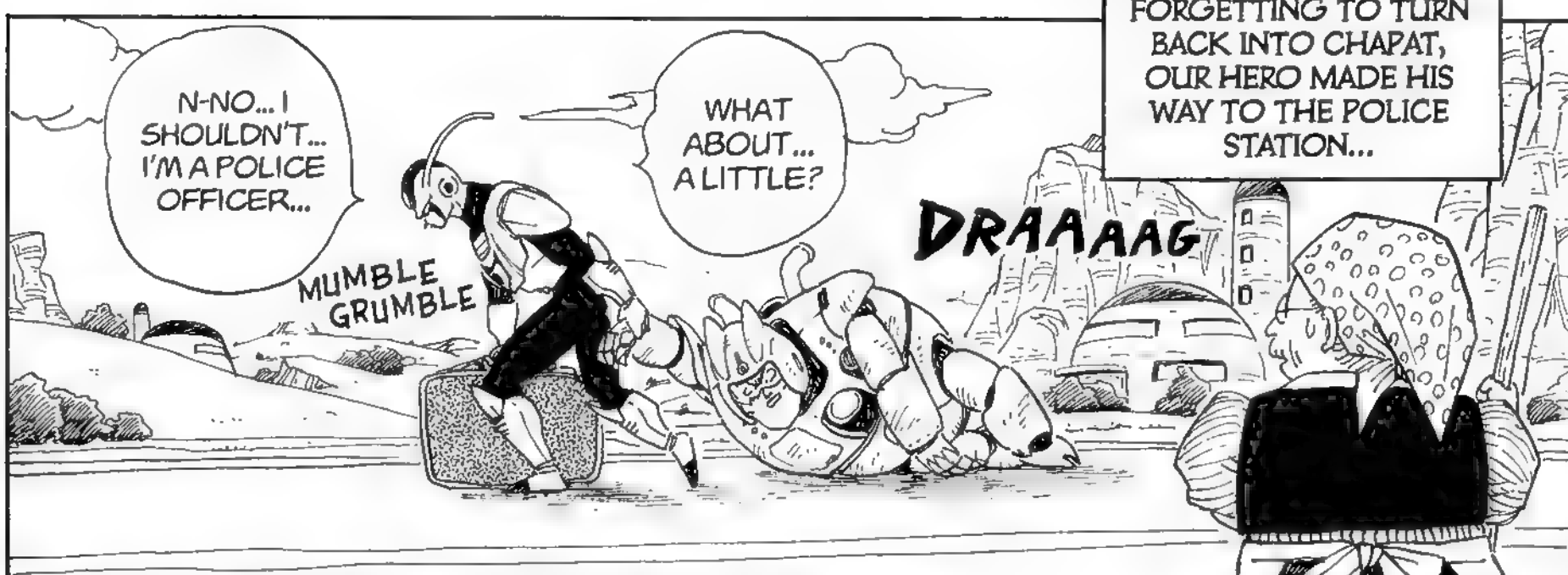
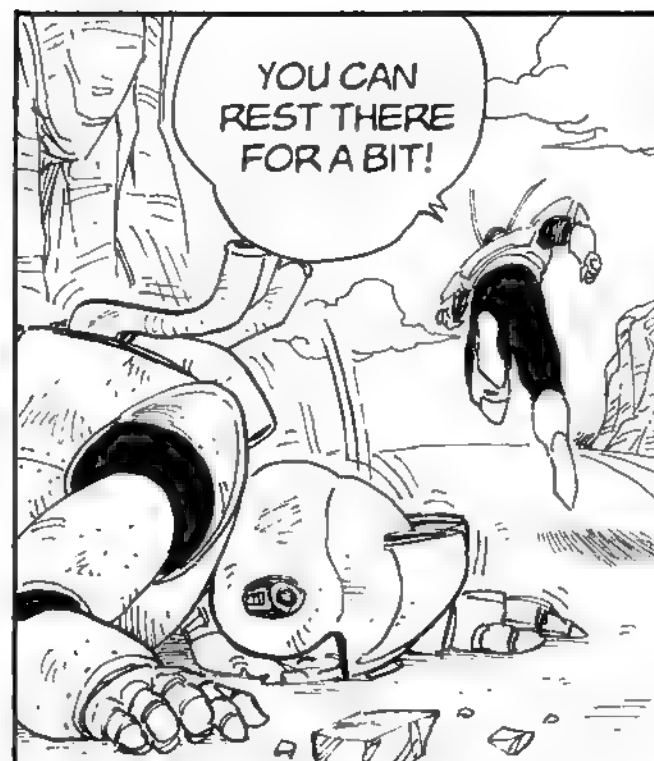
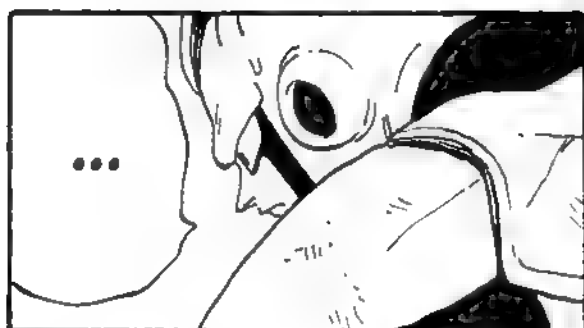
Y-YOU  
CLOWN  
!!!

**CH OP**

HUH?!

WHAT'S  
THAT?!

A-ALL I  
NEED  
IS THAT  
16,494,000  
YEN! HOW  
DARE YOU  
IMPLY  
OTHER-  
WISE!

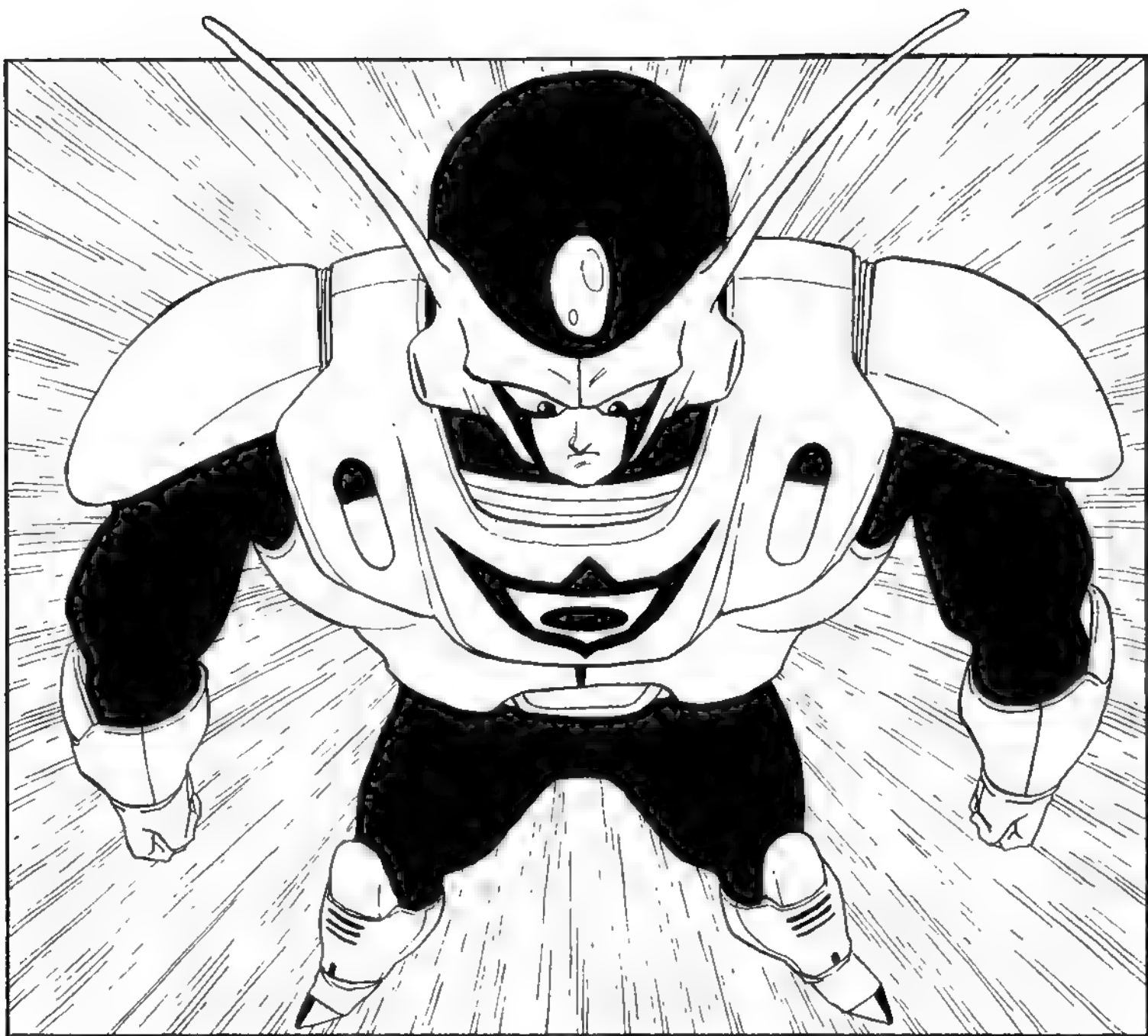


CASHMAN USED THAT MONEY TO PURCHASE HIS MUCH-DESIRED GOLD AND RETURNED TO PLANET VELETISION WITH ALL OF HIS BELONGINGS, JUST LIKE THAT...

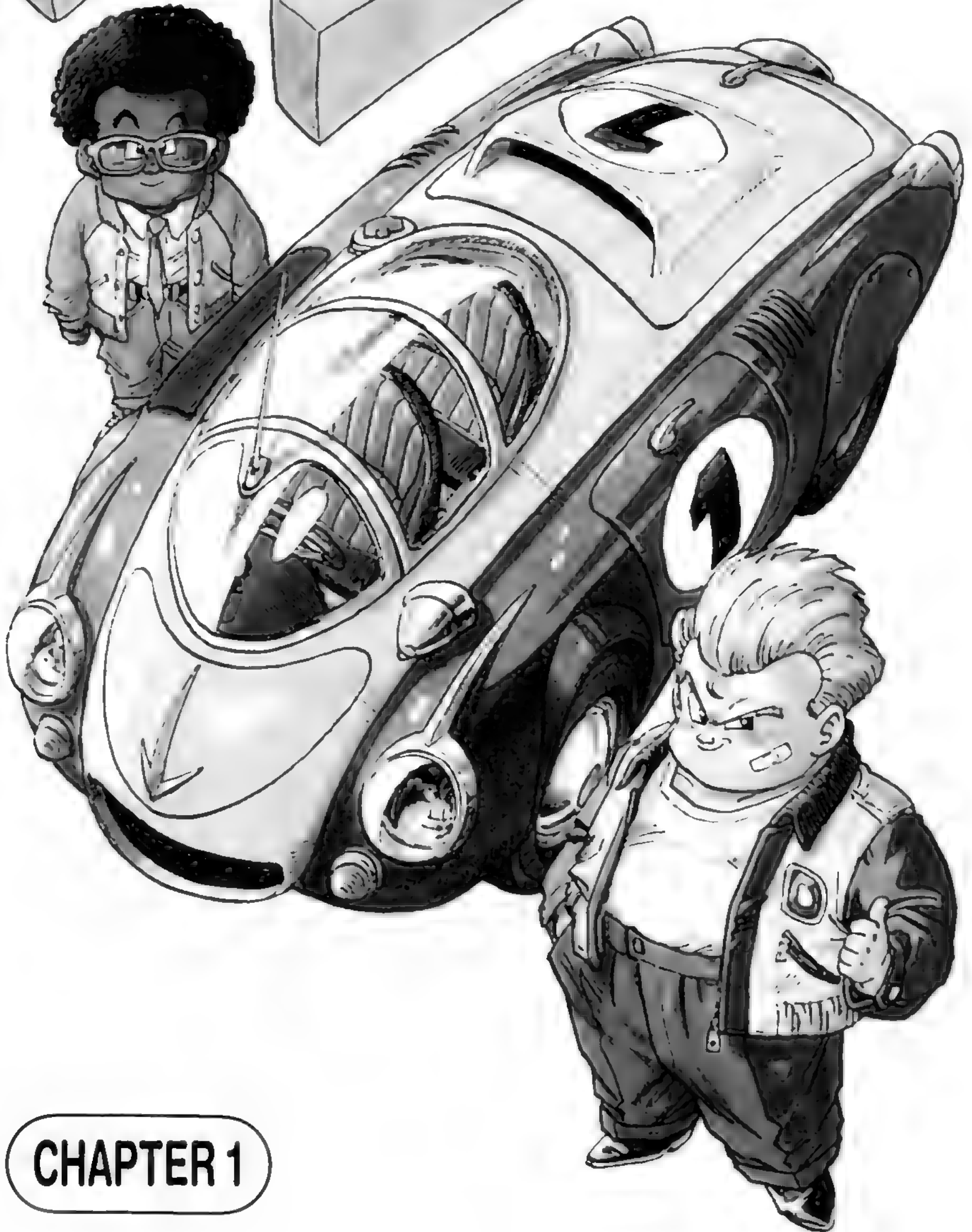
LUCKILY, THIS ABSENT-MINDED MISTAKE WOUND UP WORKING IN CASHMAN'S FAVOR. BY REVEALING HIS TRUE FORM, CASHMAN WAS ABLE TO BE RECOGNIZED FOR HIS MANY DEEDS AND WAS GRANTED 10 PERCENT OF THE STOLEN CASH—A WHOPPING ONE BILLION YEN.

THAT'S RIGHT. AS WE SHOULD'VE KNOWN FROM THE VERY START, CASHMAN REALLY WAS A MAN ALL ABOUT THE CASH.



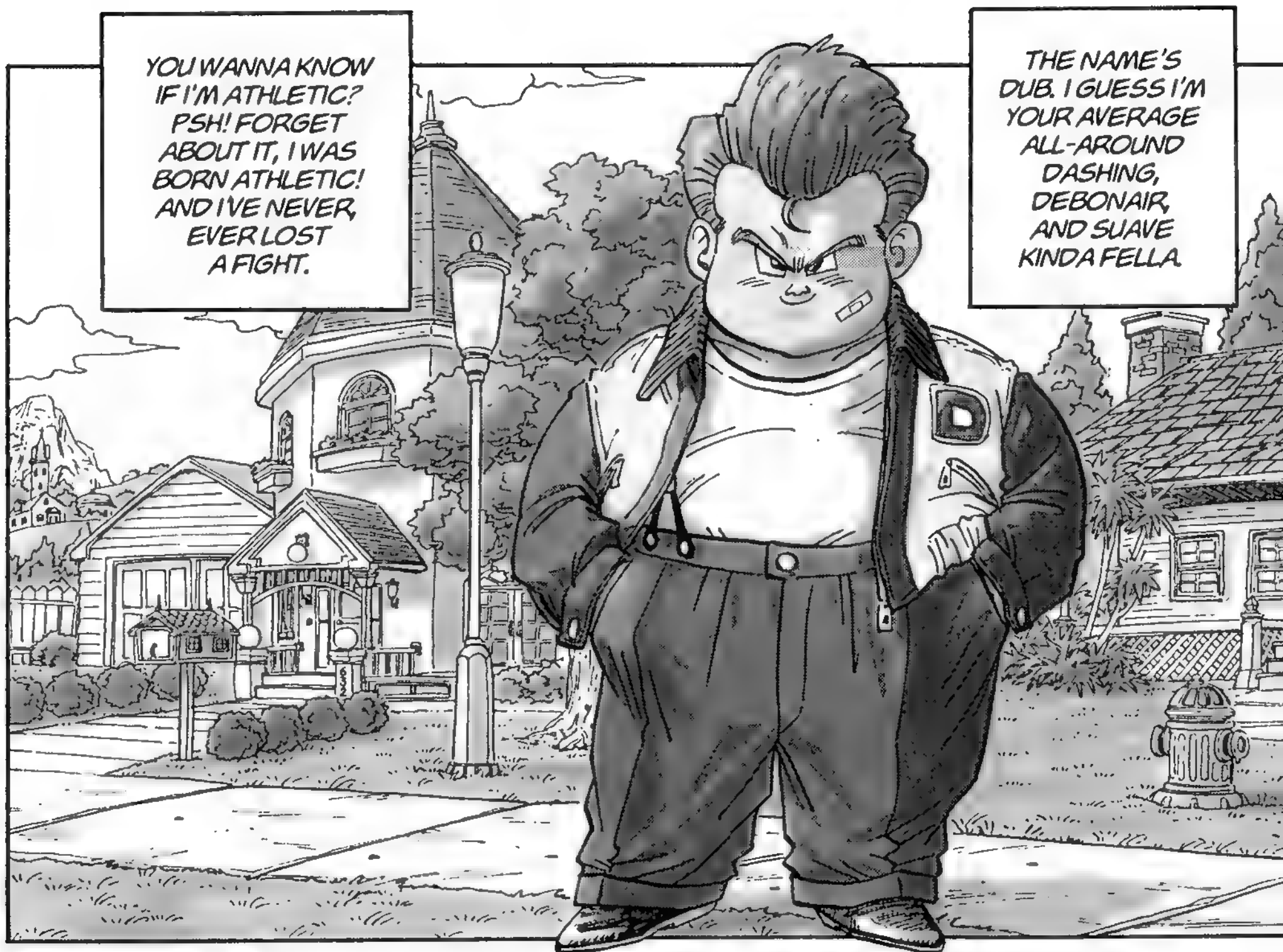


# DUB & PETER 1



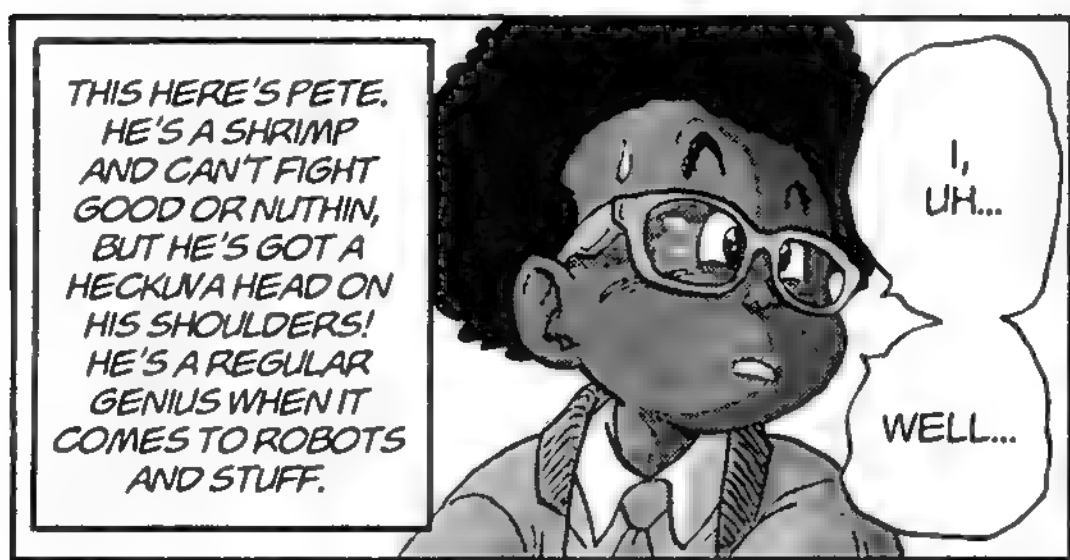
CHAPTER 1





YOU WANNA KNOW  
IF I'M ATHLETIC?  
PSH! FORGET  
ABOUT IT, I WAS  
BORN ATHLETIC!  
AND I'VE NEVER,  
EVER LOST  
A FIGHT.

THE NAME'S  
DUB. I GUESS I'M  
YOUR AVERAGE  
ALL-AROUND  
DASHING,  
DEBONAIR,  
AND SUAVE  
KINDA FELLA



THIS HERE'S PETE.  
HE'S A SHRIMP  
AND CAN'T FIGHT  
GOOD OR NUTHIN,  
BUT HE'S GOT A  
HECKLVA HEAD ON  
HIS SHOULDERS!  
HE'S A REGULAR  
GENIUS WHEN IT  
COMES TO ROBOTS  
AND STUFF.

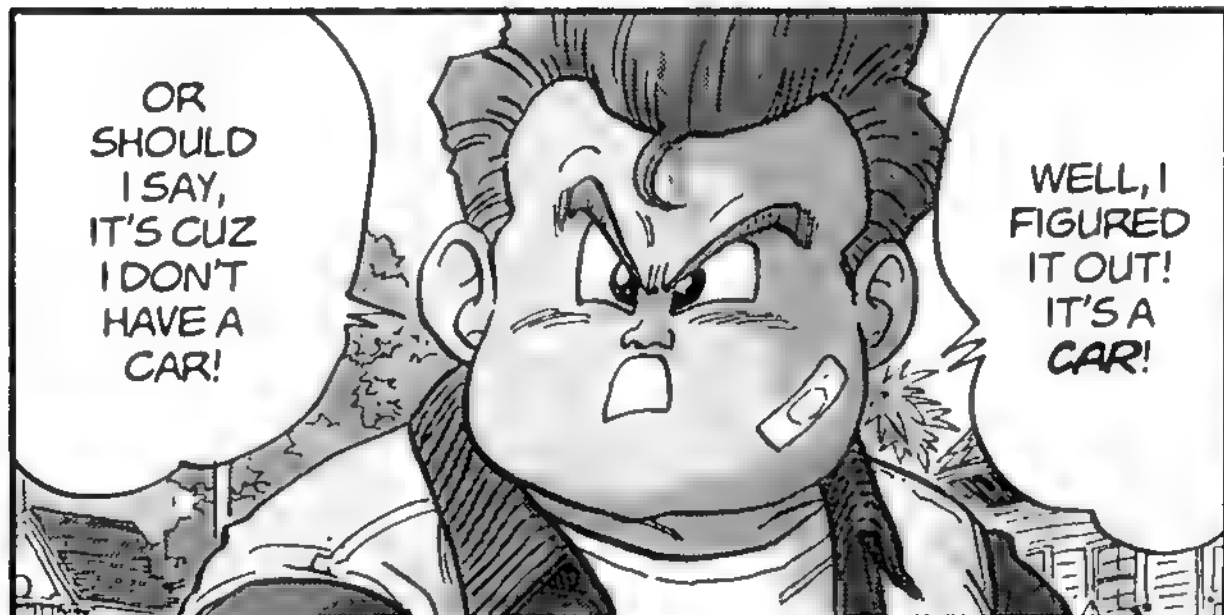
I,  
UH...  
WELL...



Y'KNOW WHY  
A GUY AS  
COOL AS  
ME CAN'T  
GET ANY  
GIRLS?

HUH?!

HEY,  
PETE.



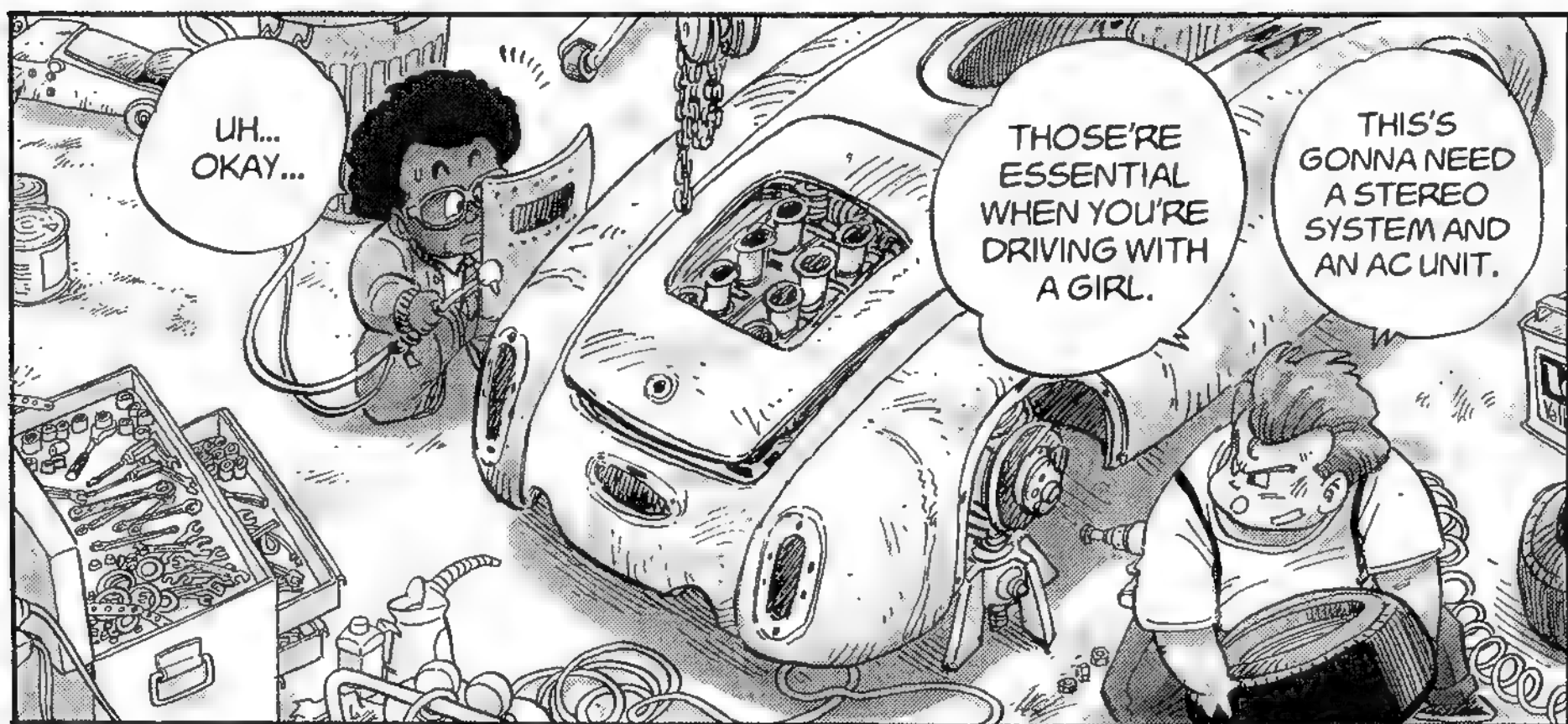
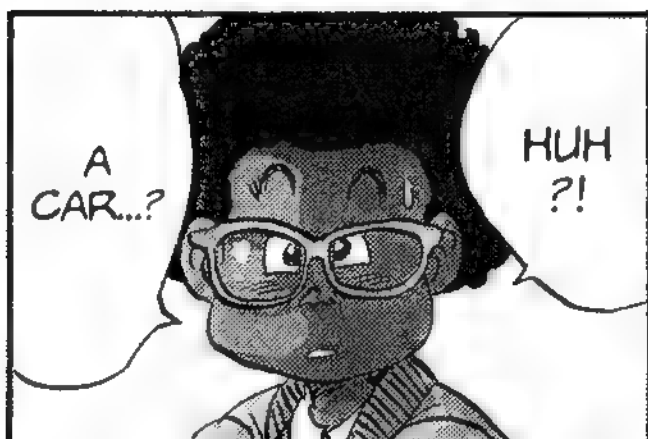
OR  
SHOULD  
I SAY,  
IT'S CUZ  
I DON'T  
HAVE A  
CAR!

WELL, I  
FIGURED  
IT OUT!  
IT'S A  
CAR!

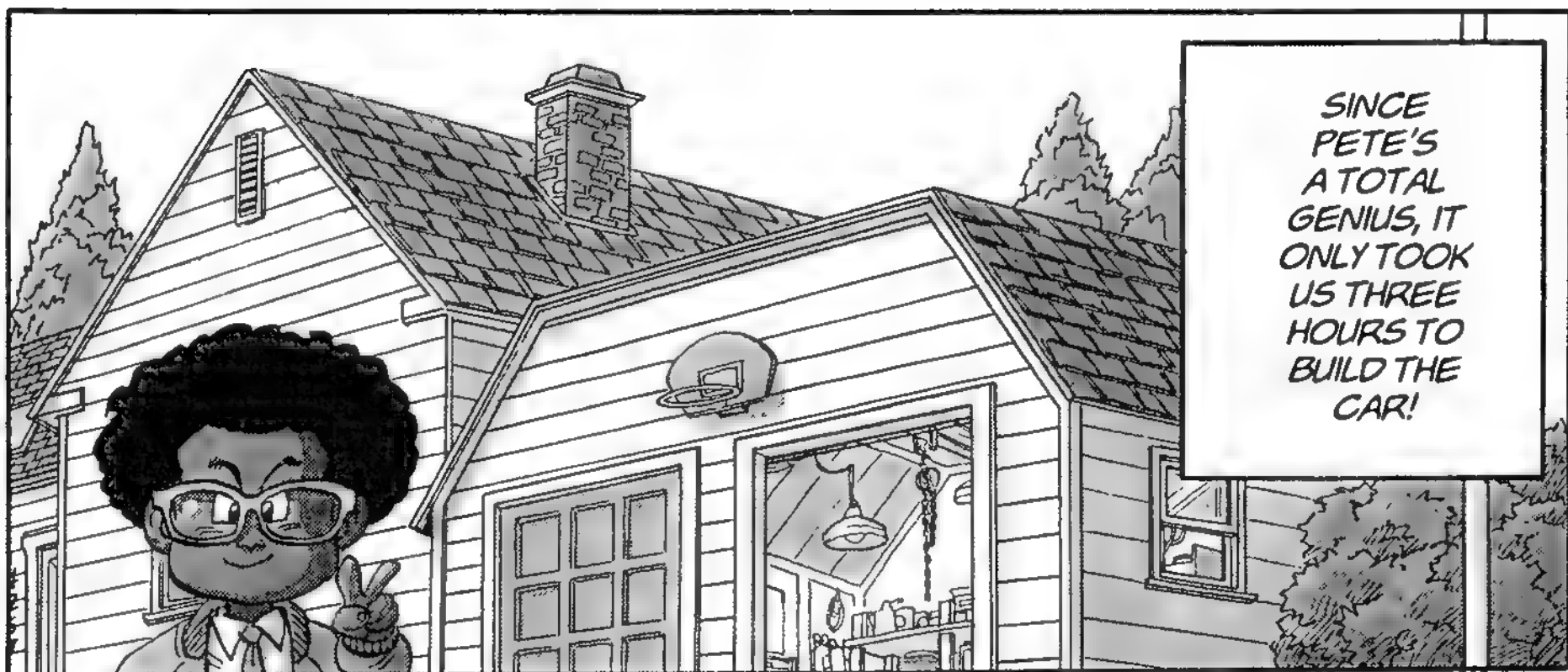


NOT  
REALLY...

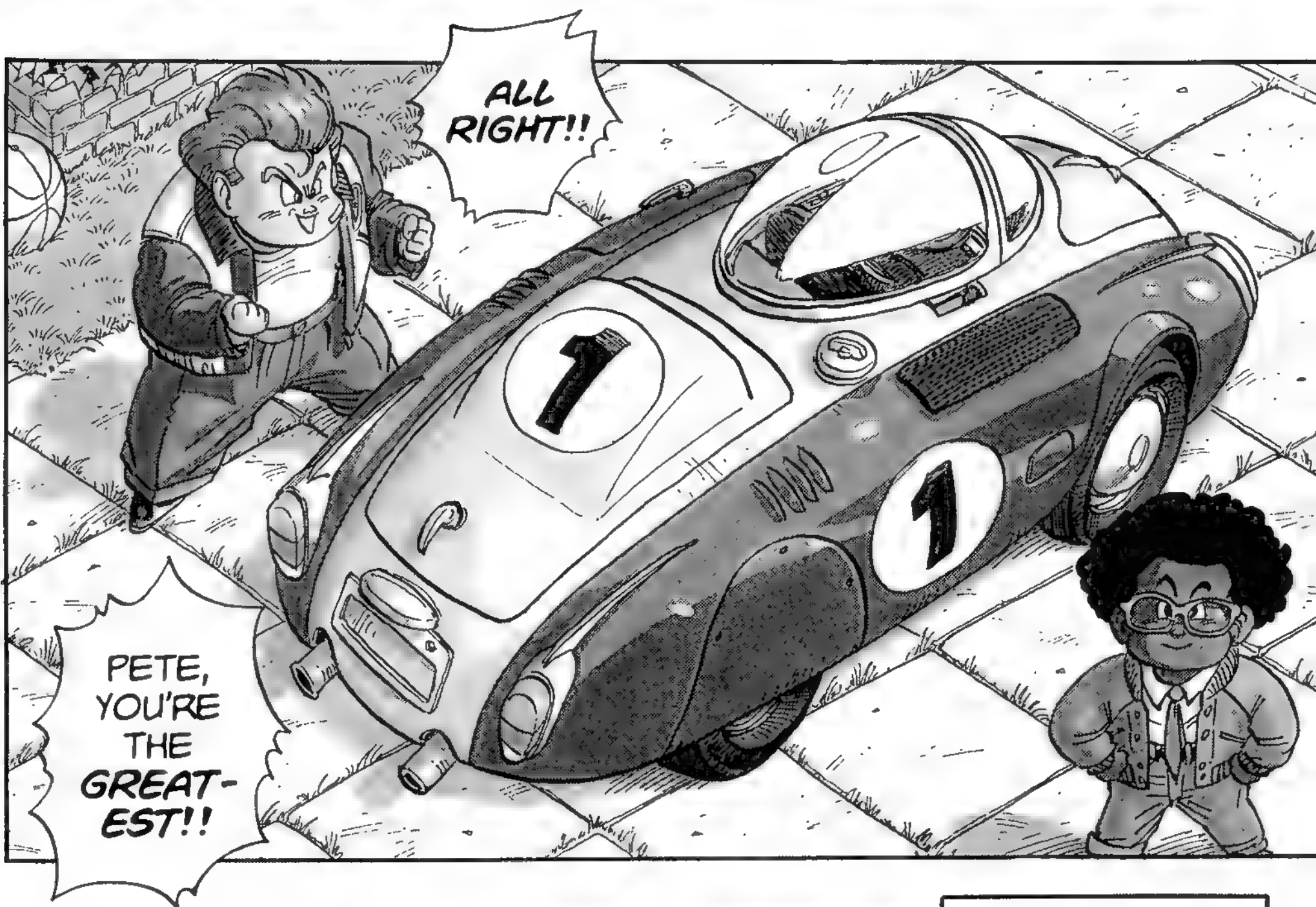
YOU  
DON'T  
KNOW?





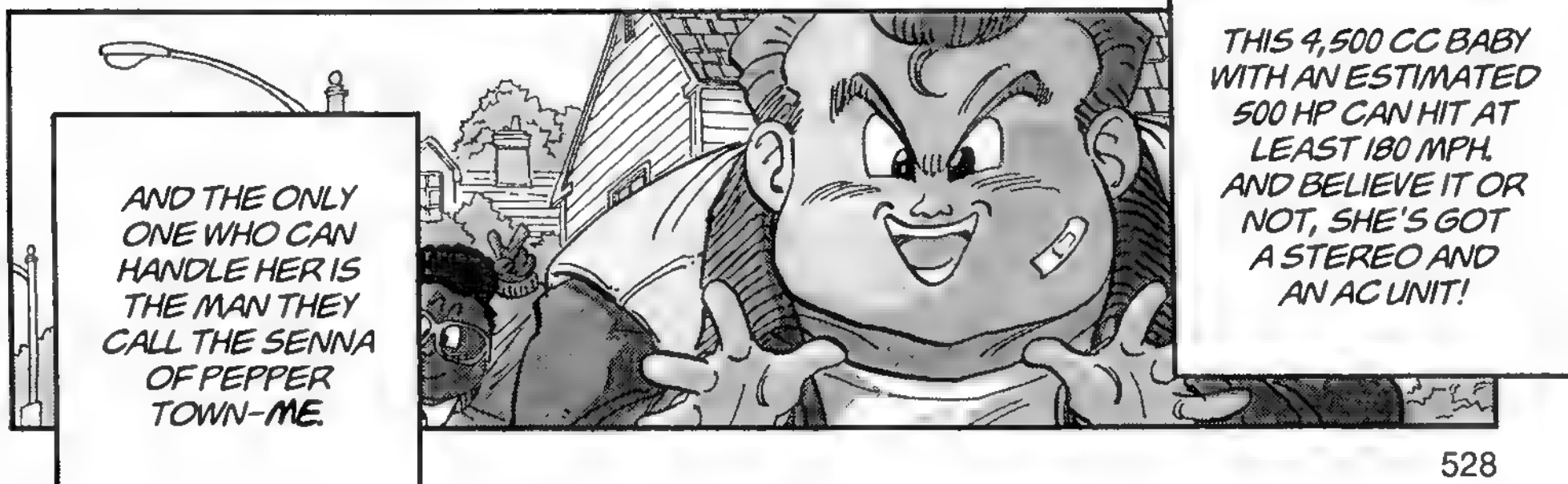


SINCE  
PETE'S  
A TOTAL  
GENIUS, IT  
ONLY TOOK  
US THREE  
HOURS TO  
BUILD THE  
CAR!



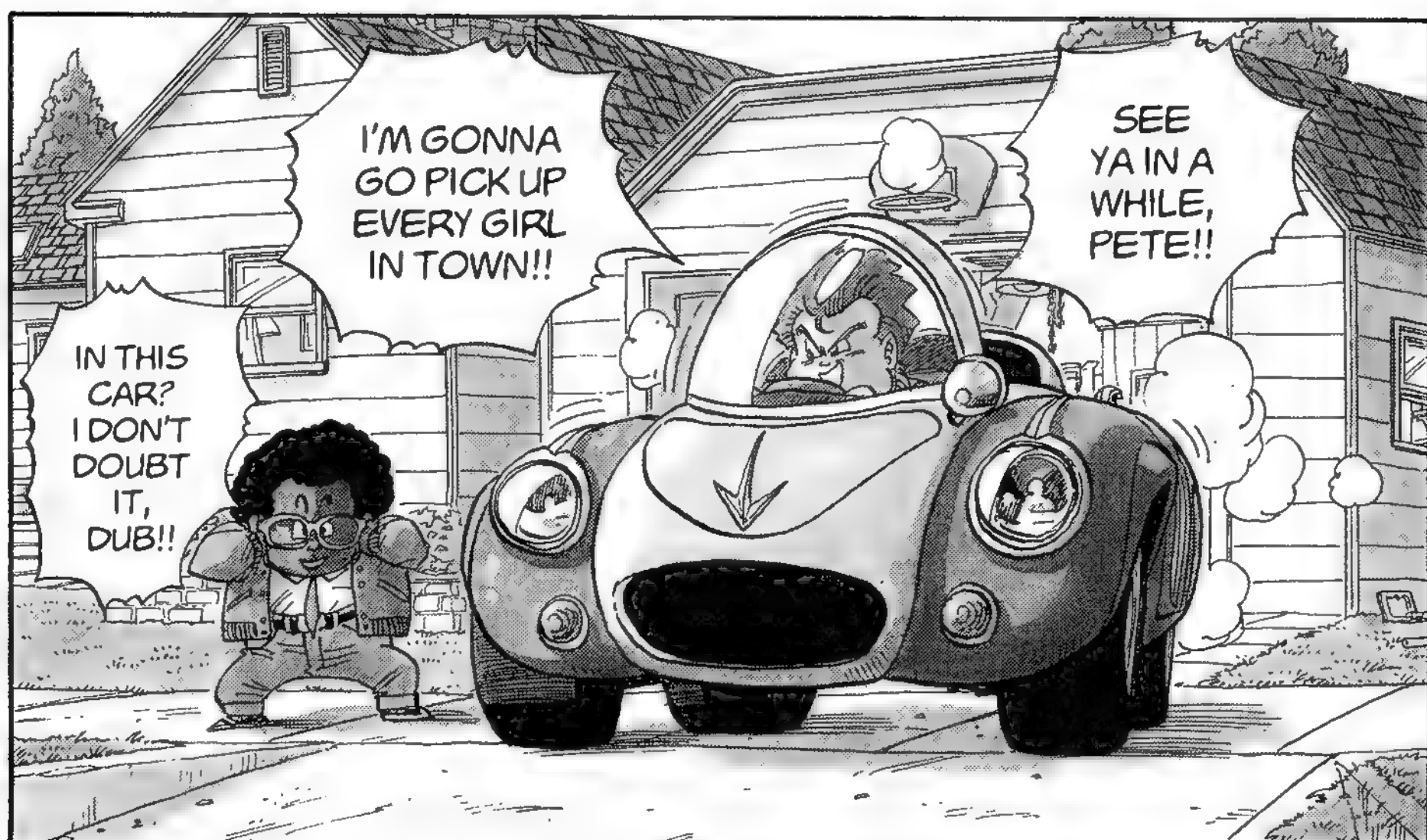
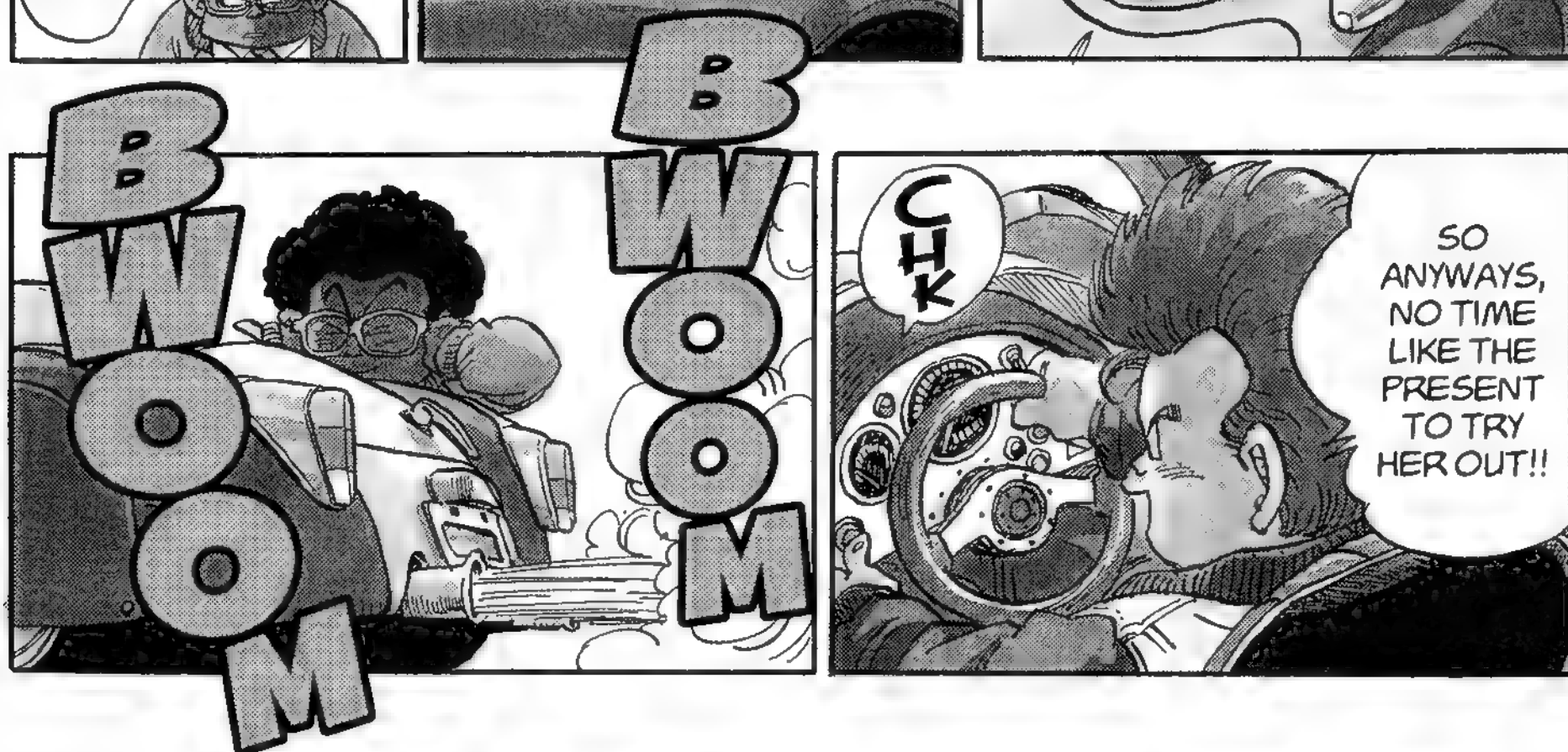
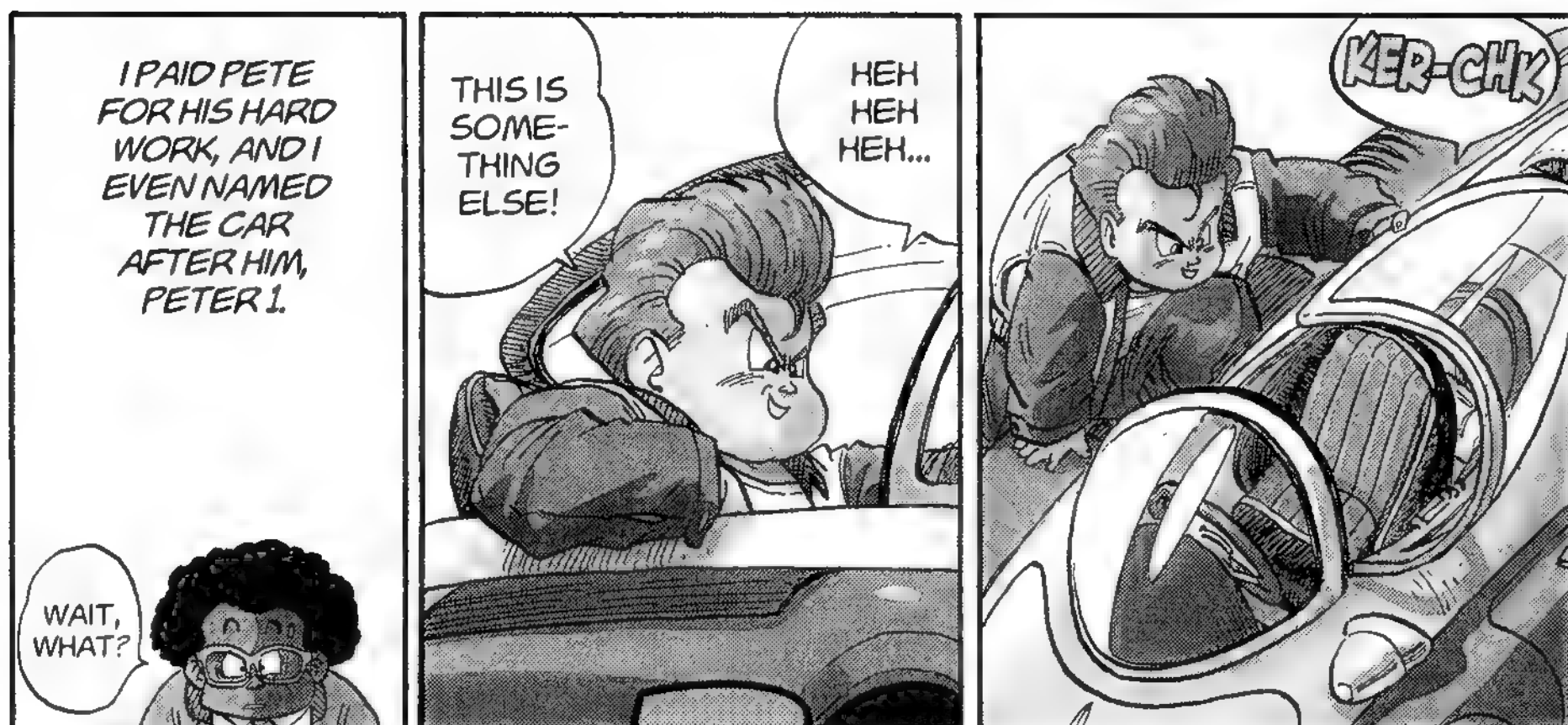
ALL  
RIGHT!!

PETE,  
YOU'RE  
THE  
GREAT-  
EST!!

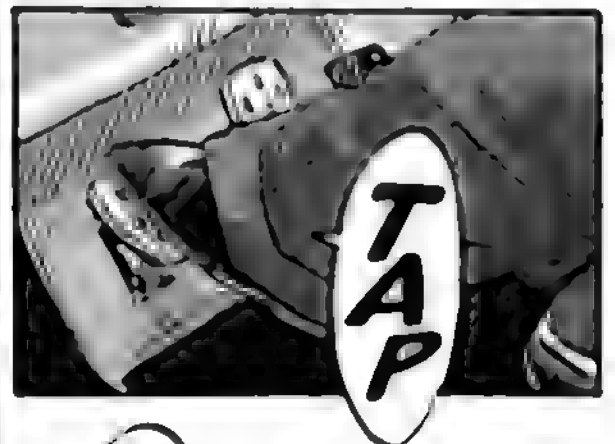


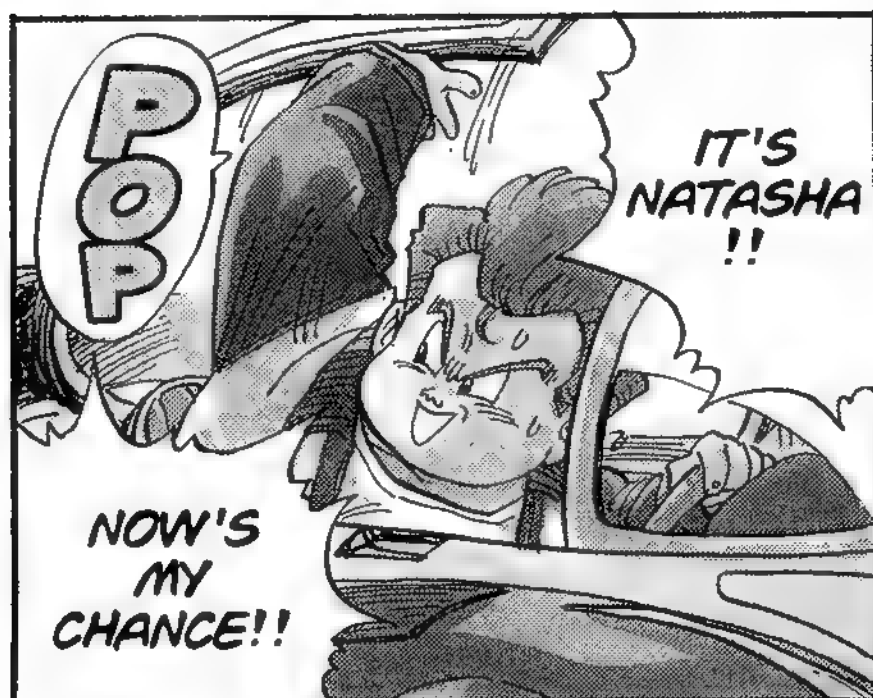
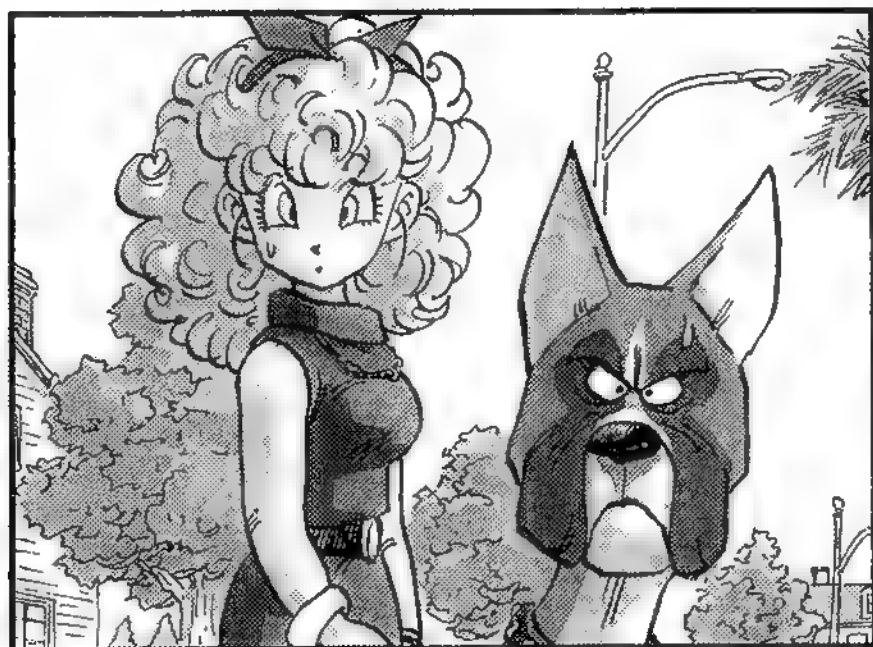
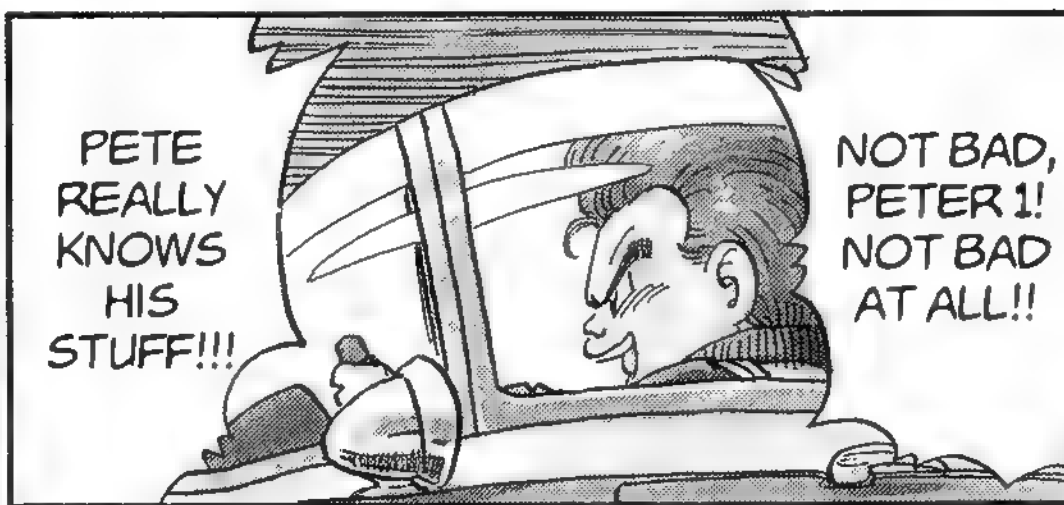
AND THE ONLY  
ONE WHO CAN  
HANDLE HER IS  
THE MAN THEY  
CALL THE SENNA  
OF PEPPER  
TOWN-ME.

THIS 4,500 CC BABY  
WITH AN ESTIMATED  
500 HP CAN HIT AT  
LEAST 180 MPH.  
AND BELIEVE IT OR  
NOT, SHE'S GOT  
A STEREO AND  
AN AC UNIT!



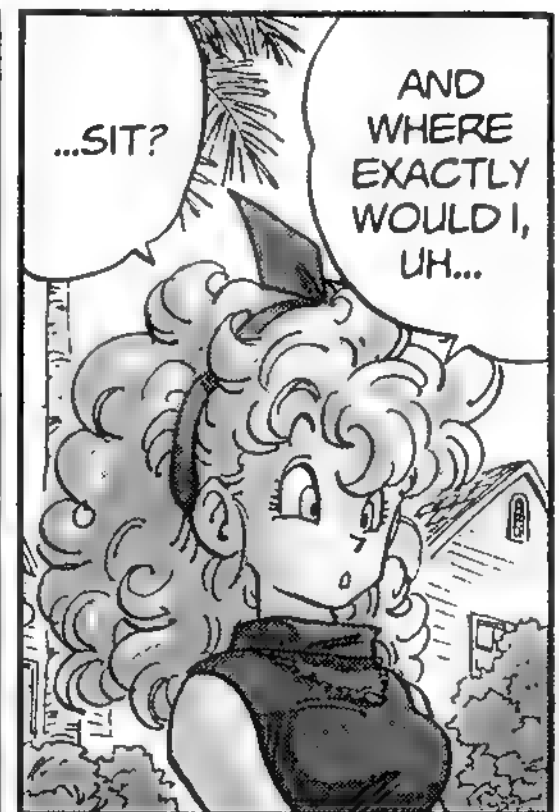
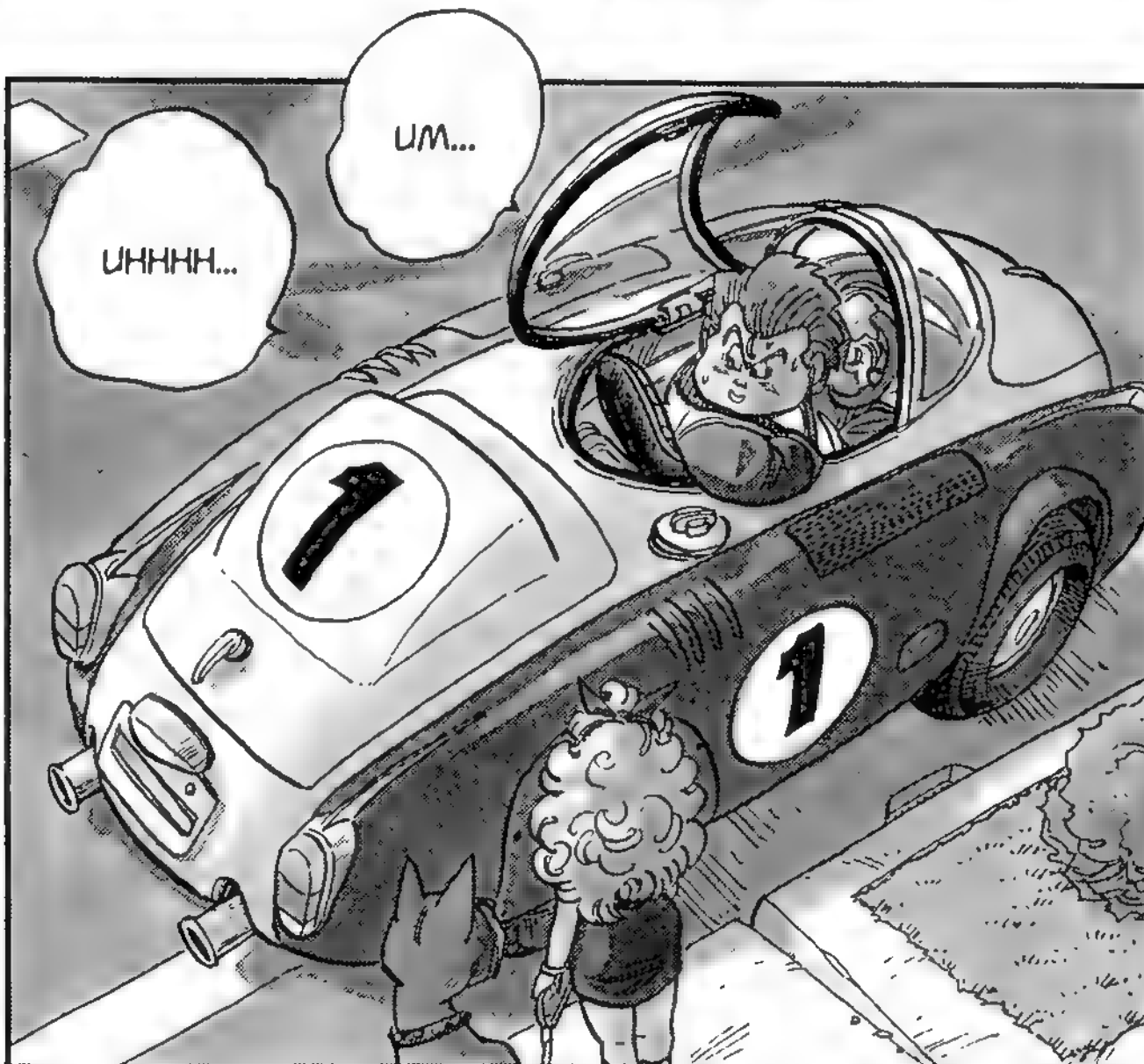
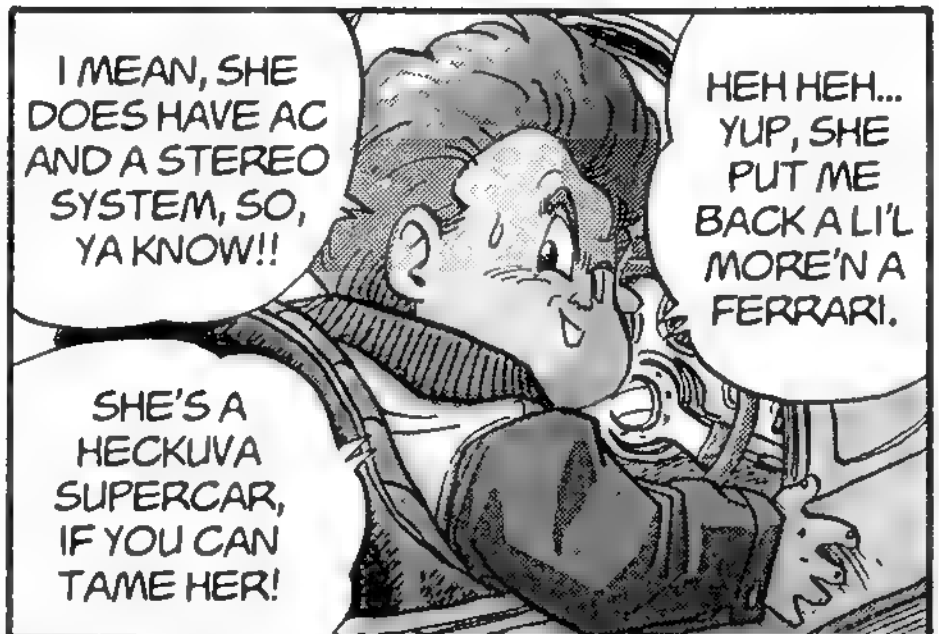


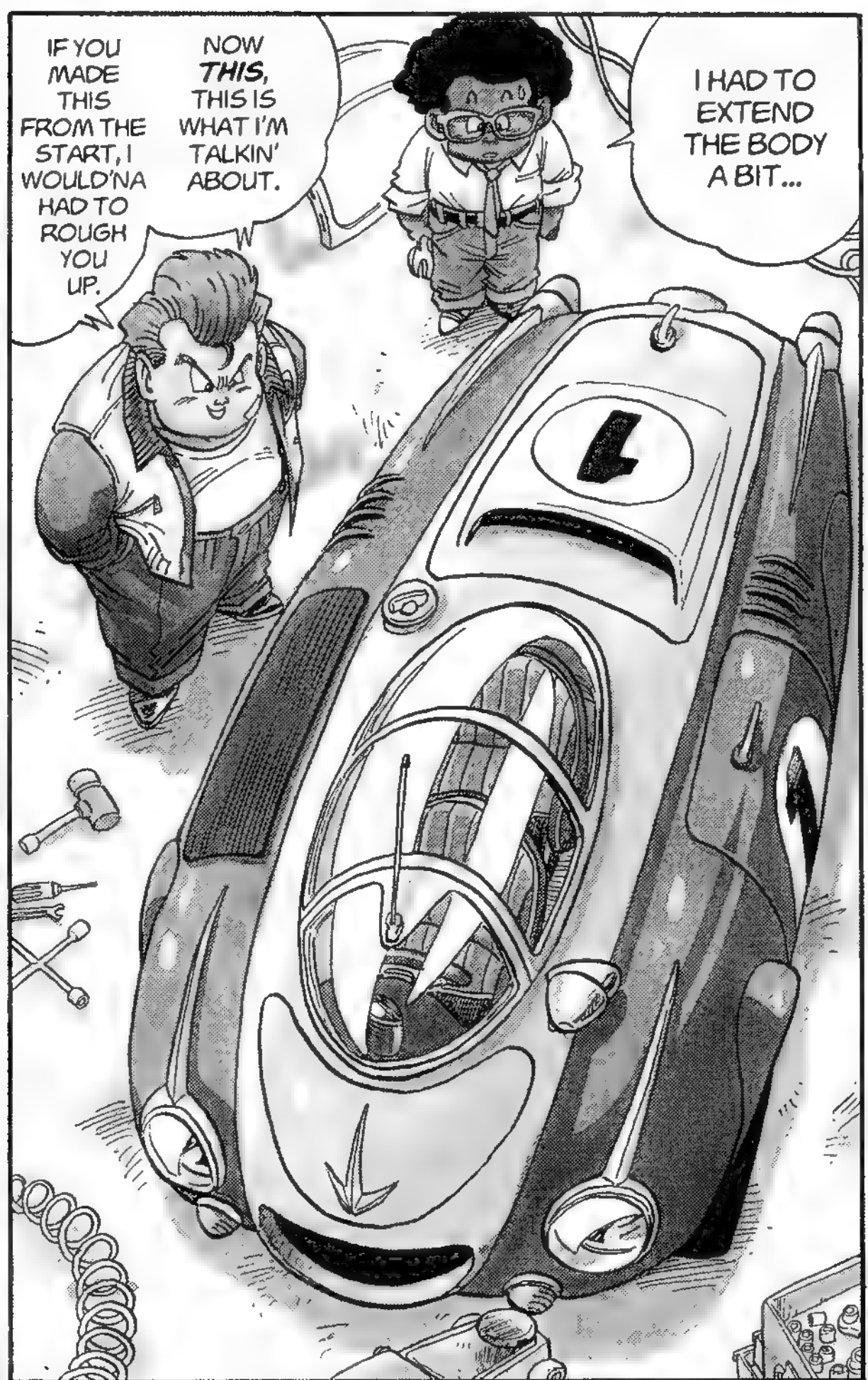
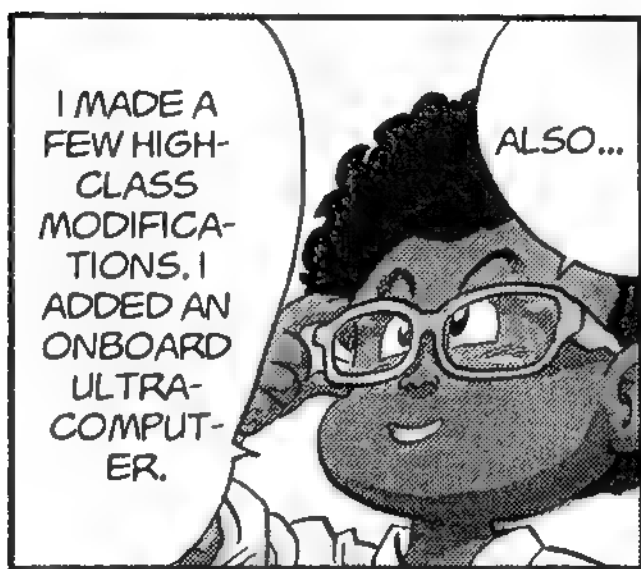
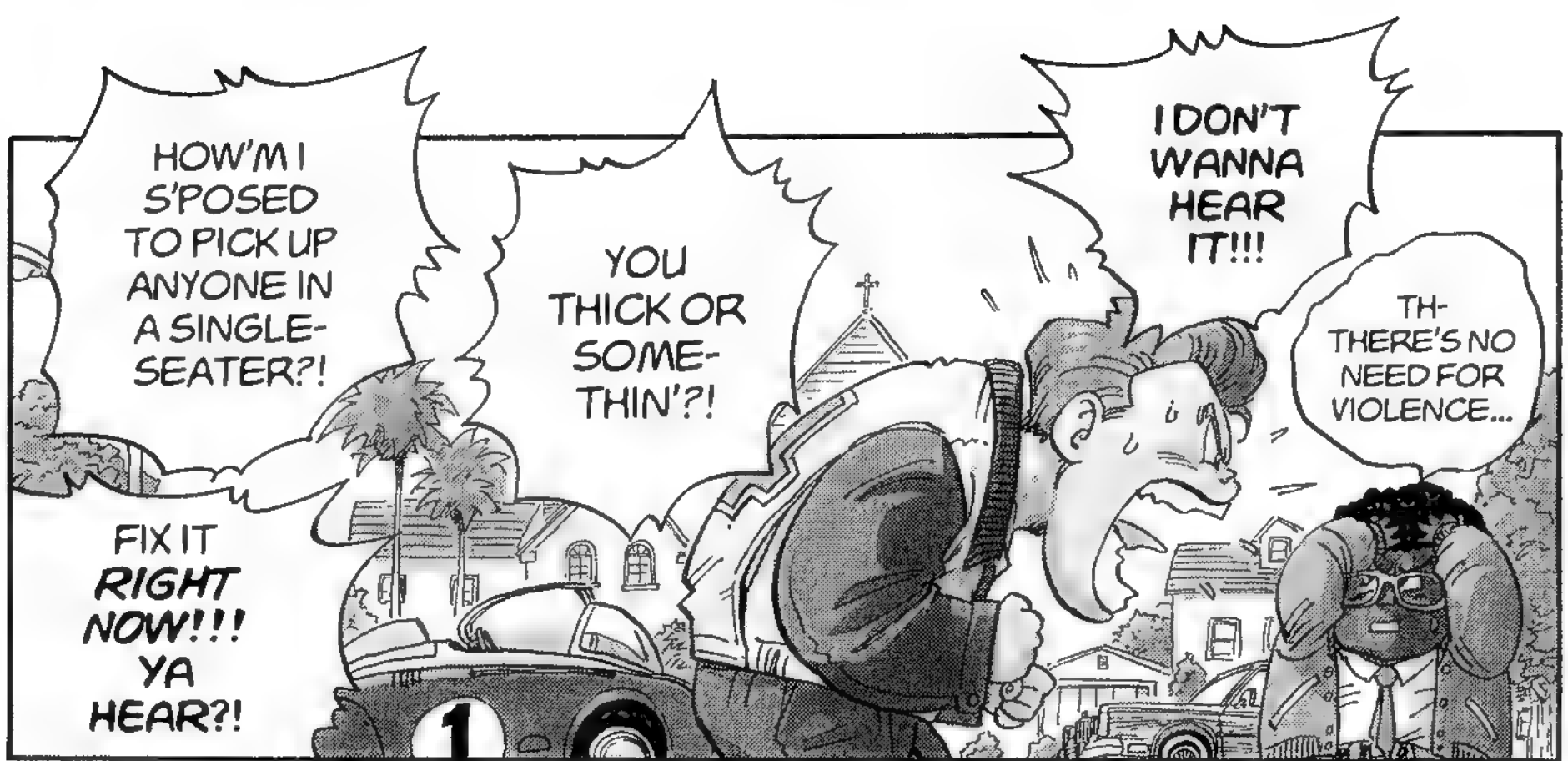




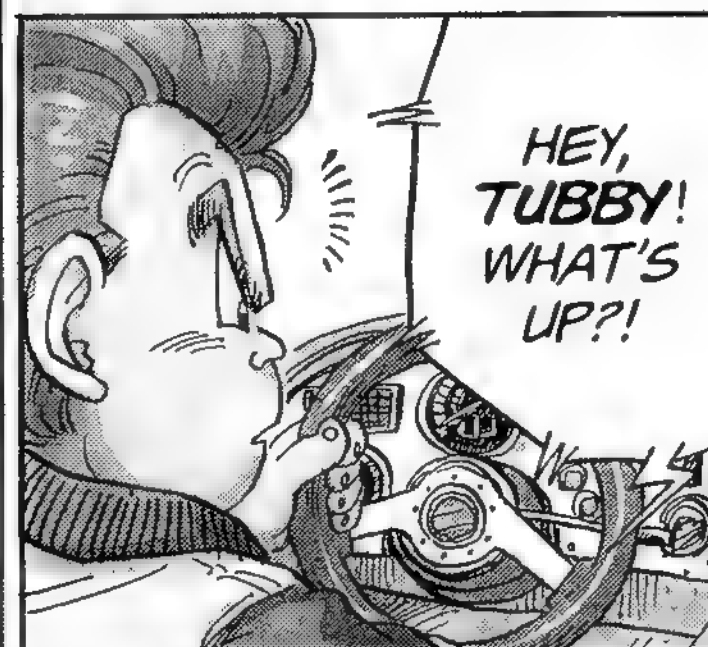
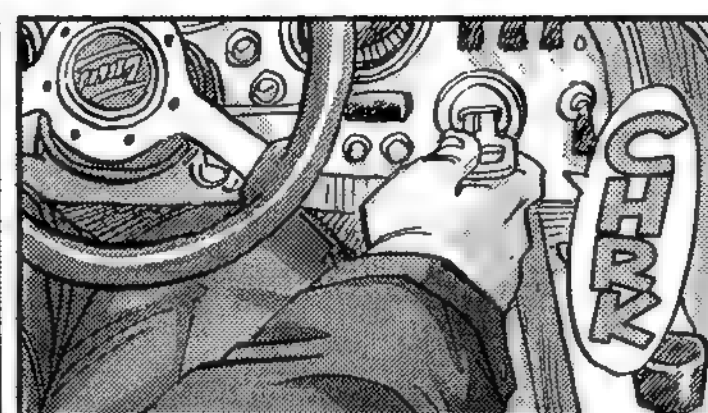


VRM VRMM









**TO BE CONTINUED**

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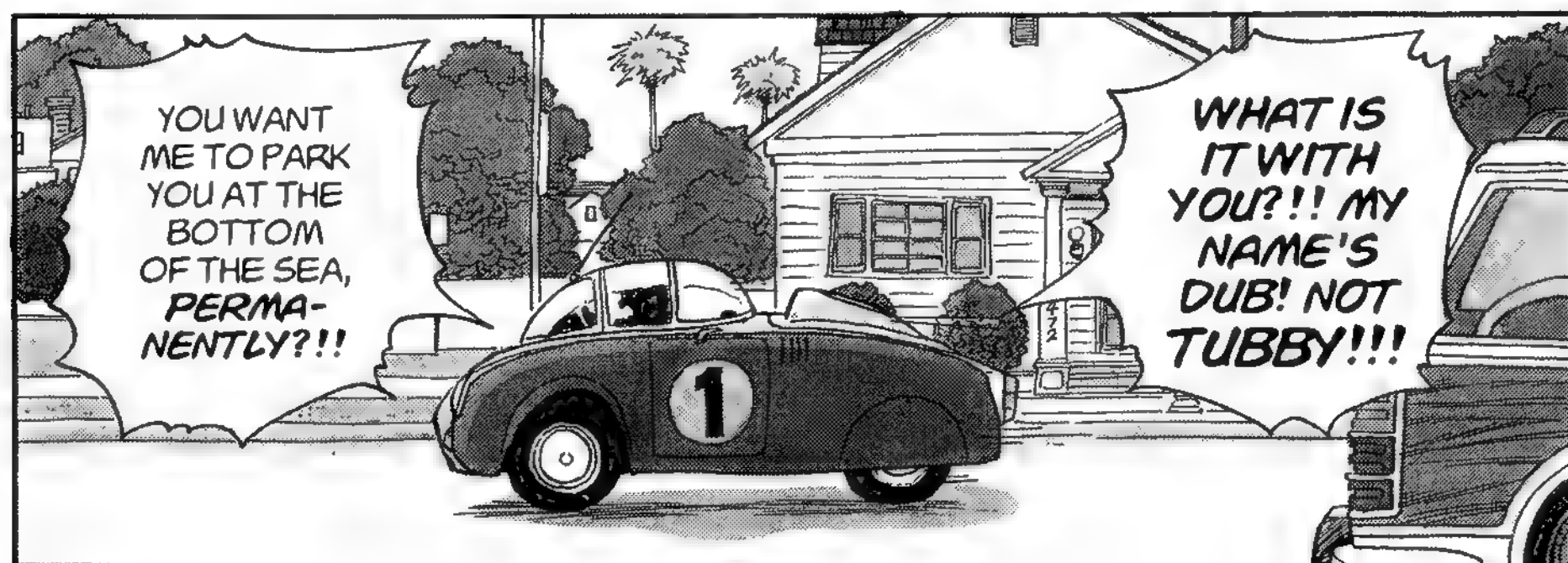
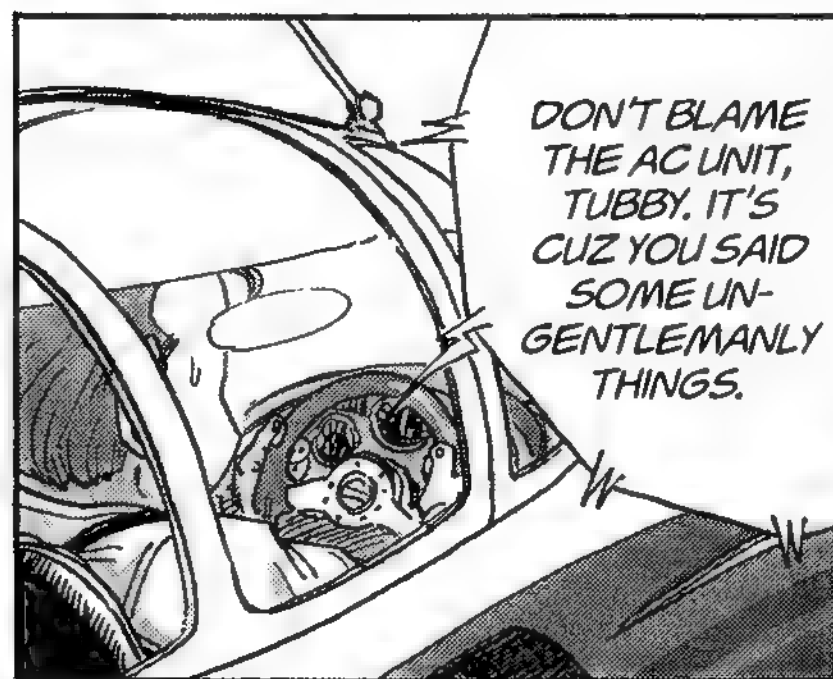
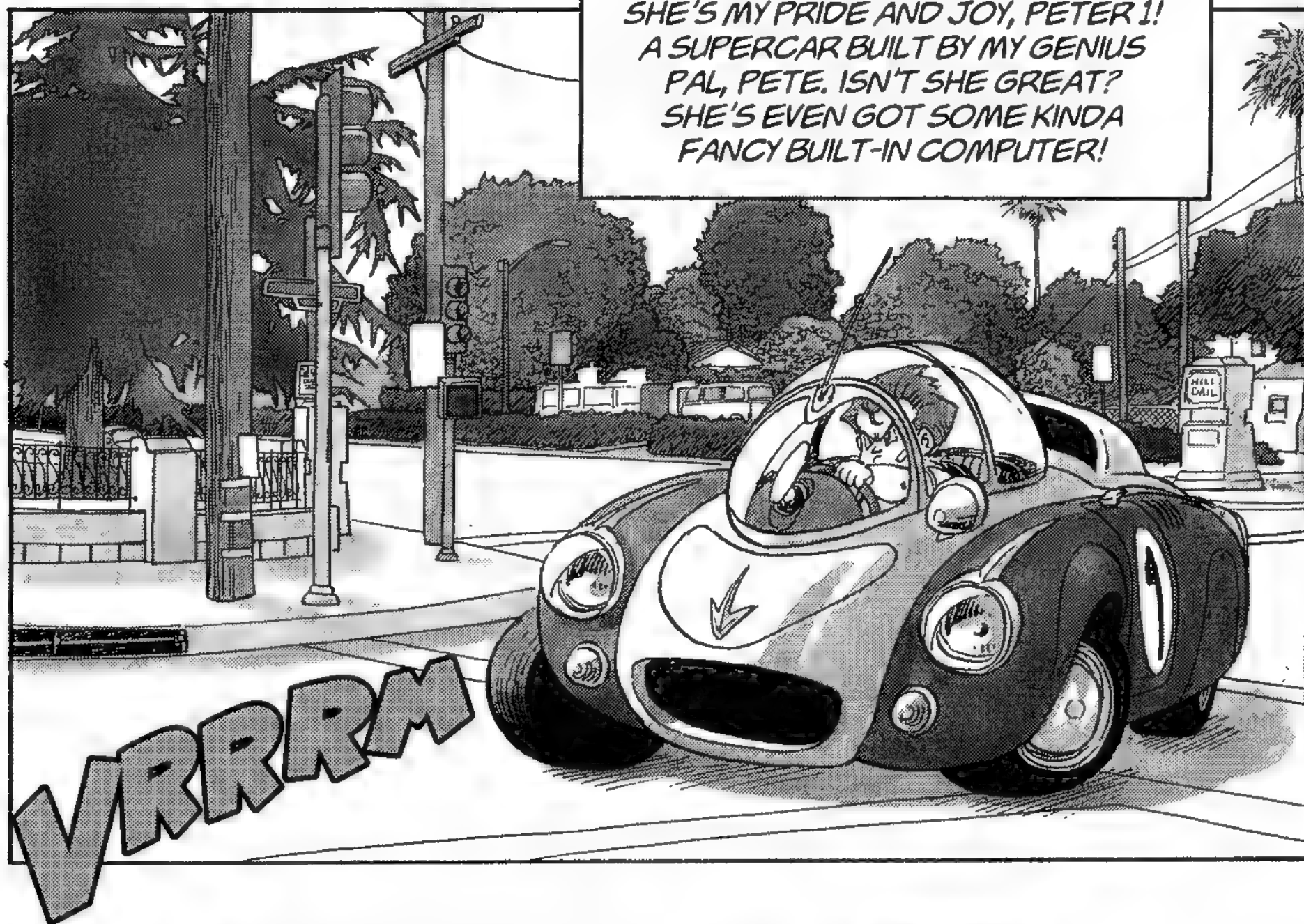


# DUB & PETER 1

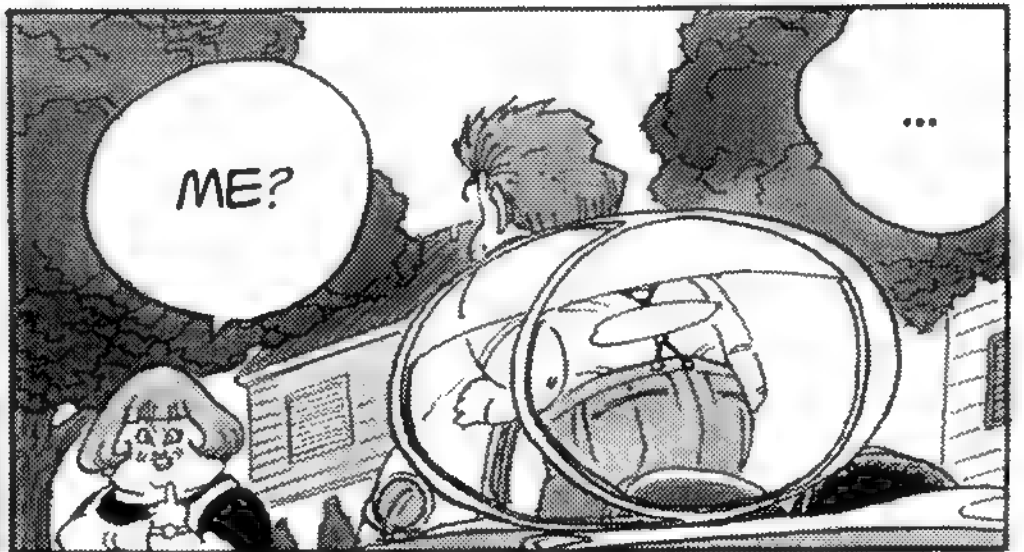
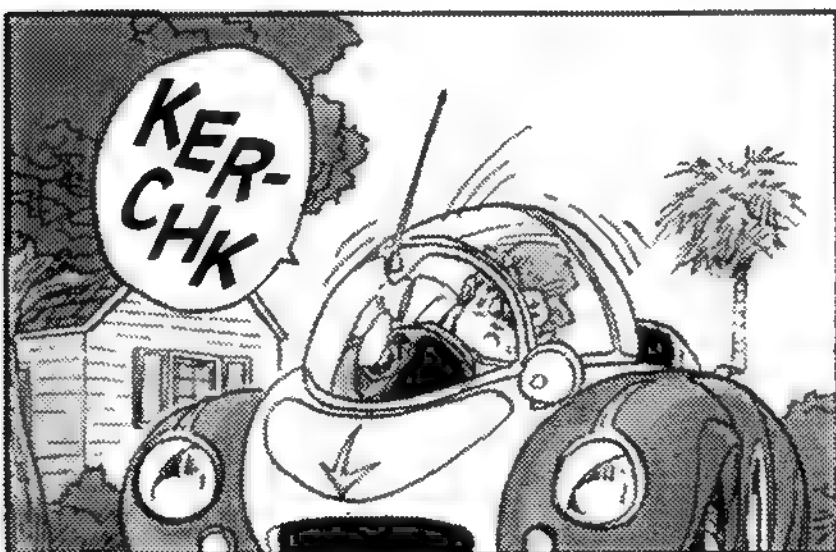
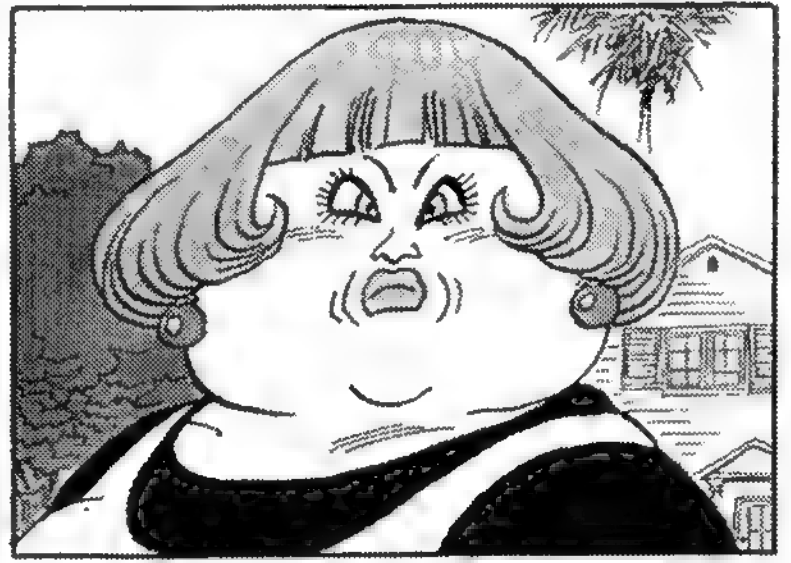
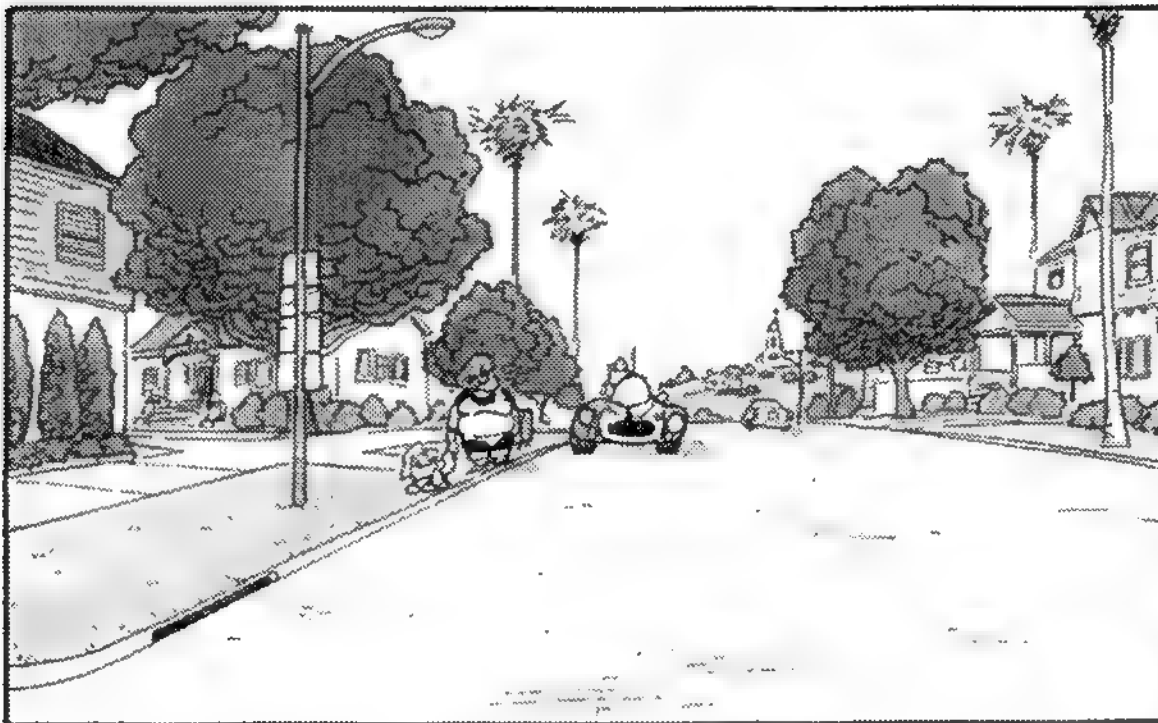
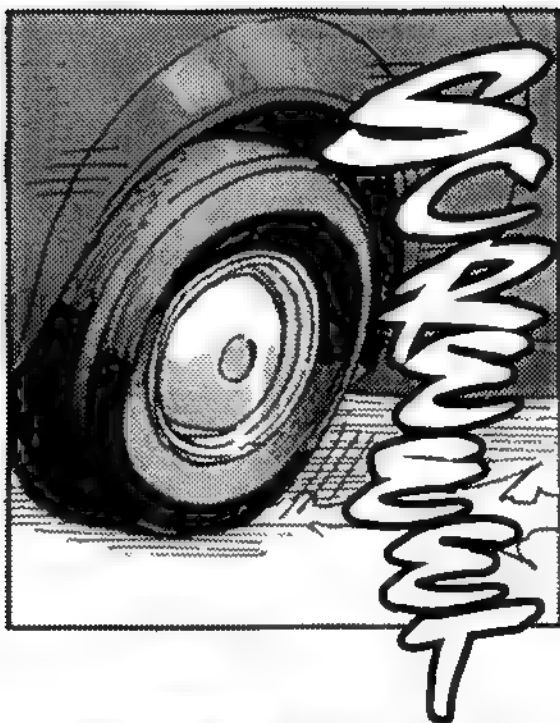
CHAPTER 2

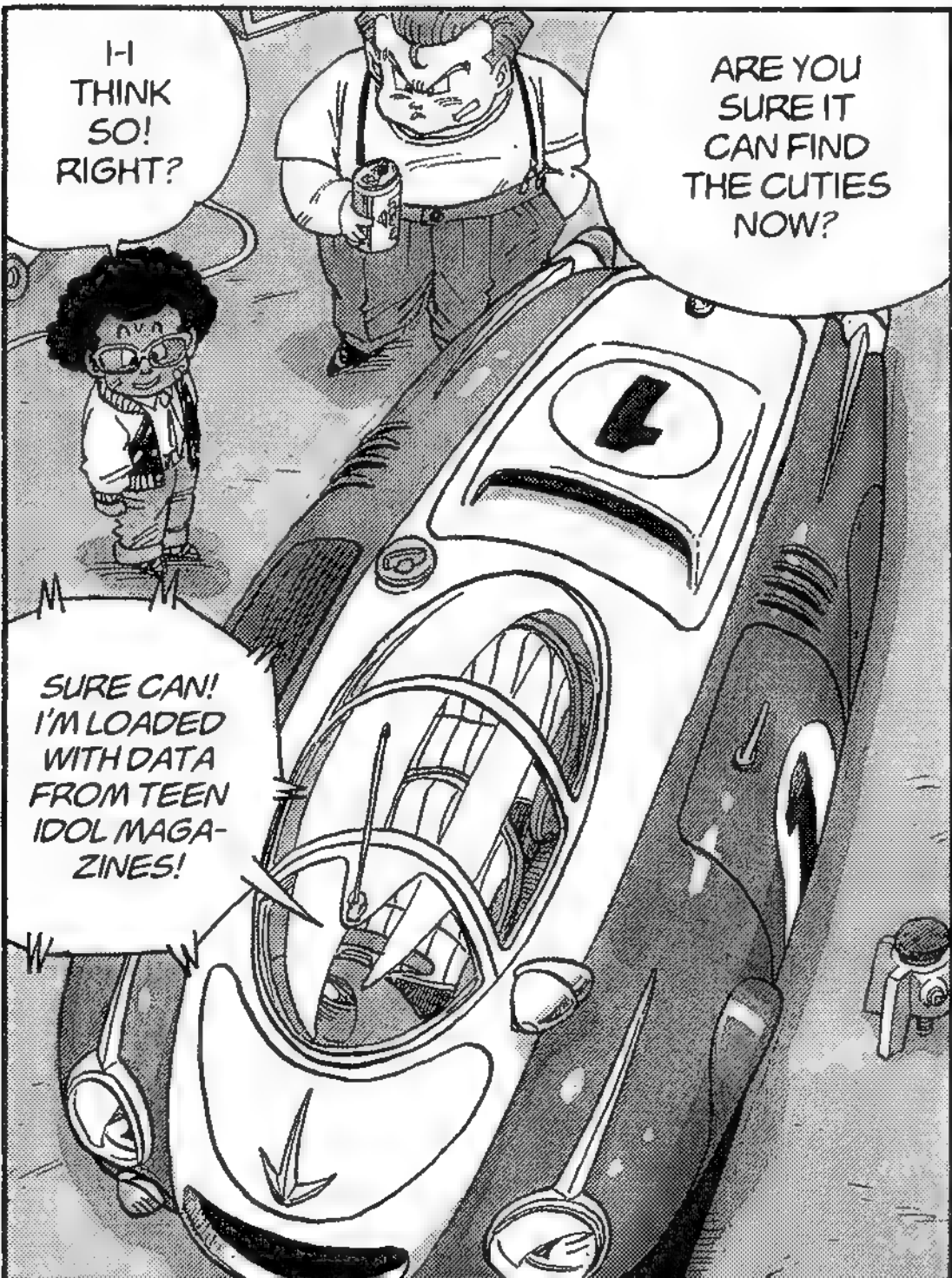
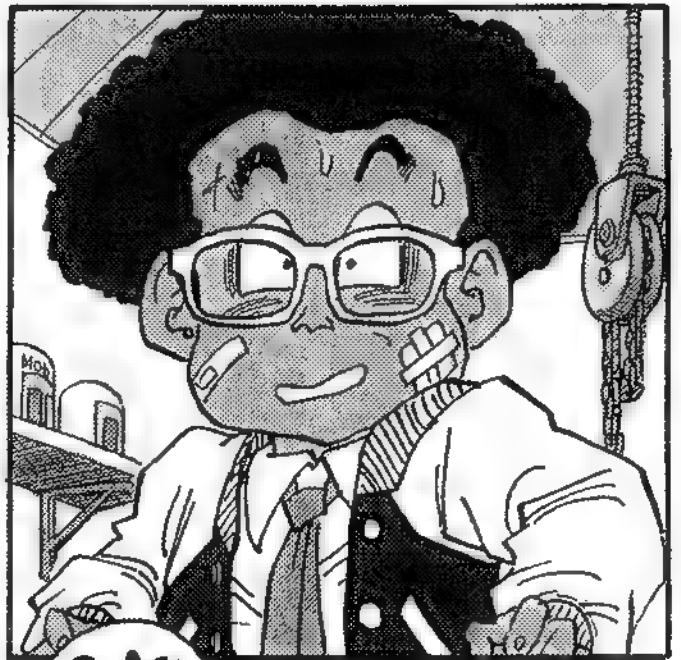
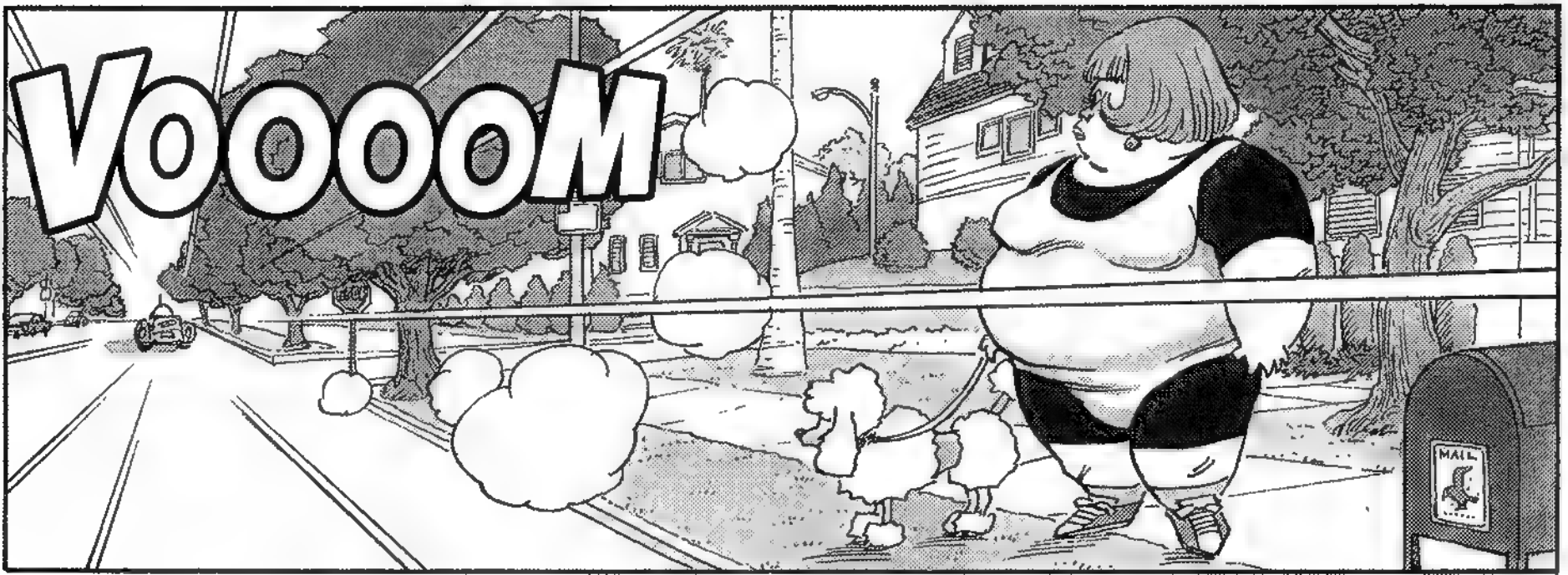




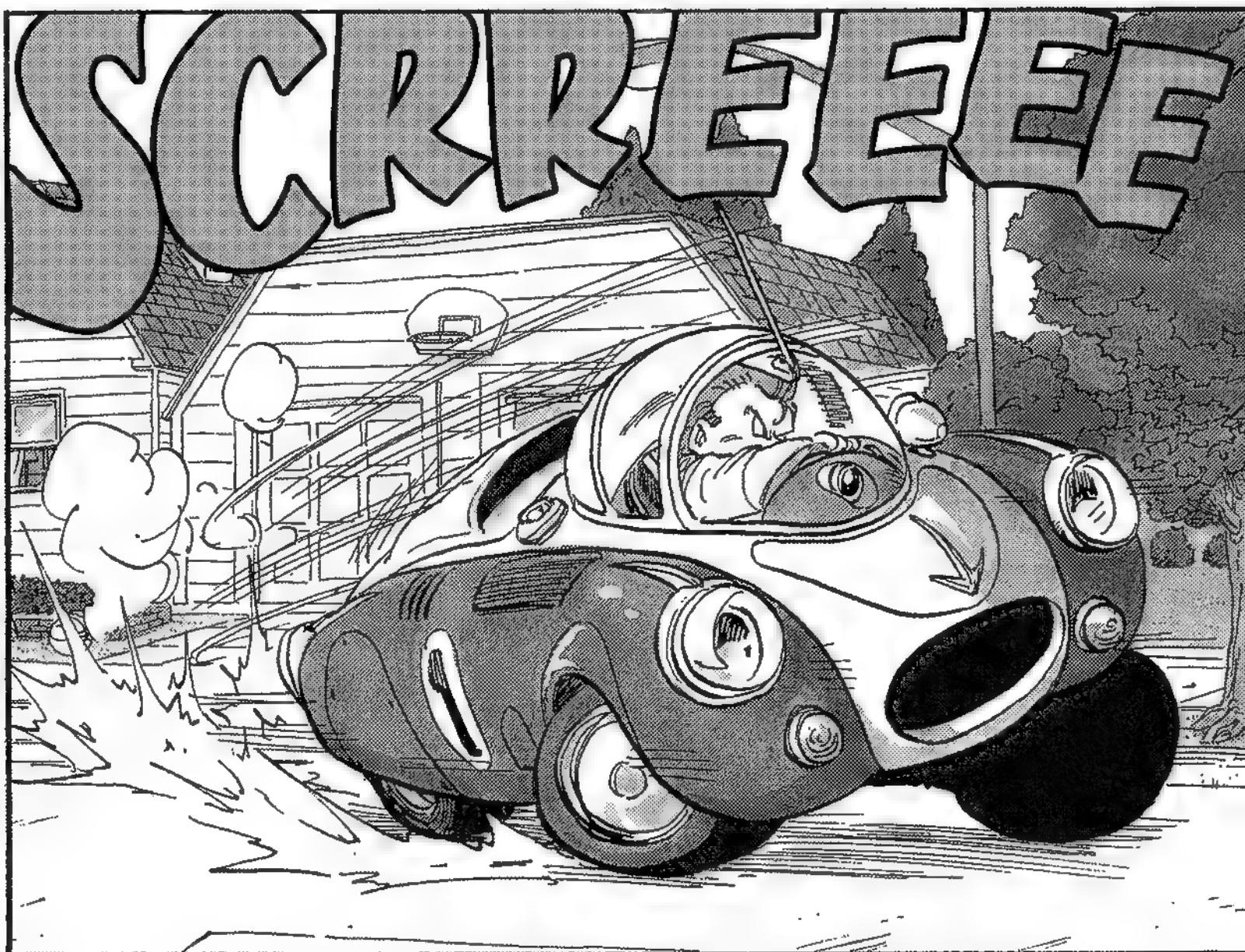
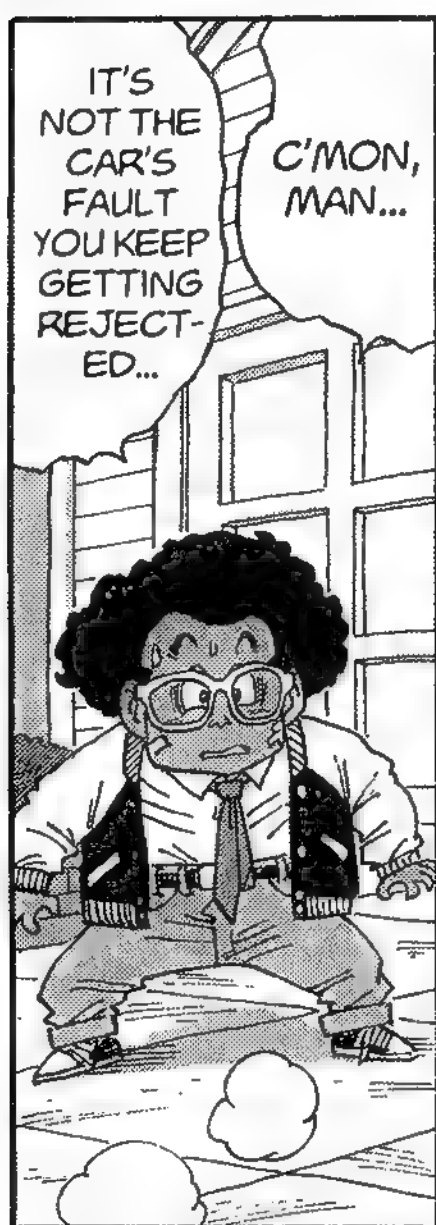
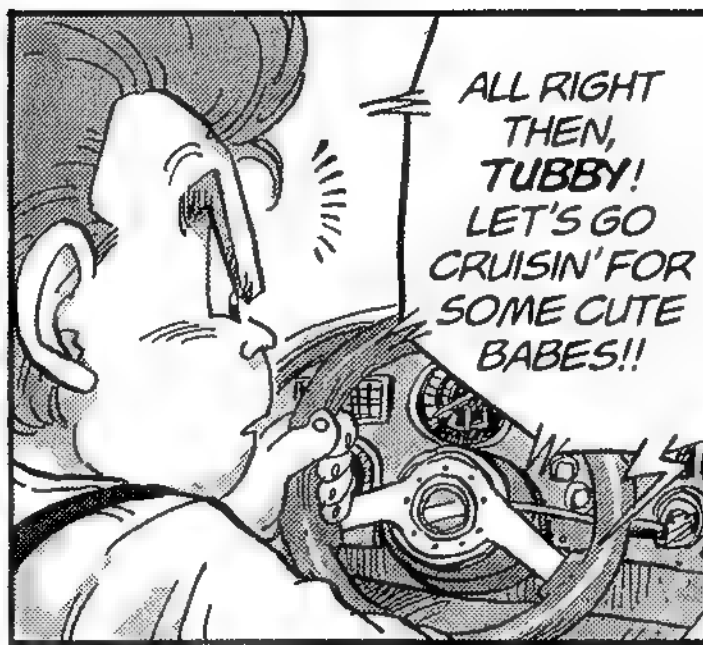
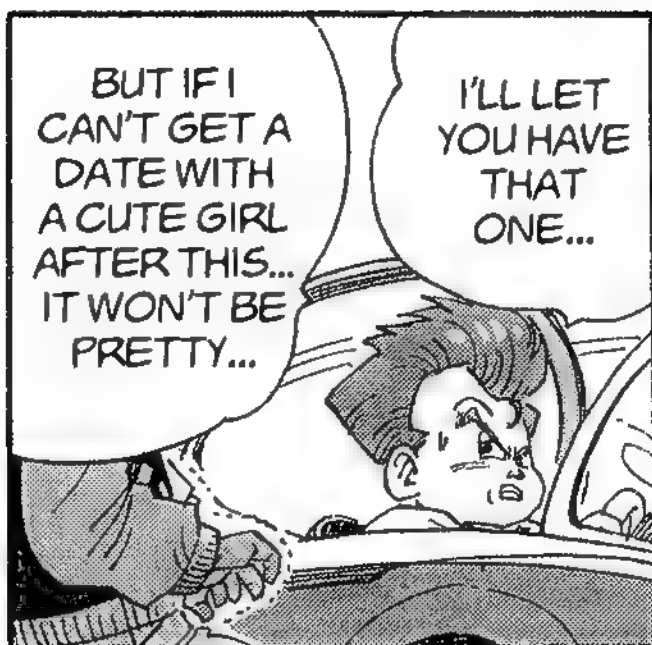


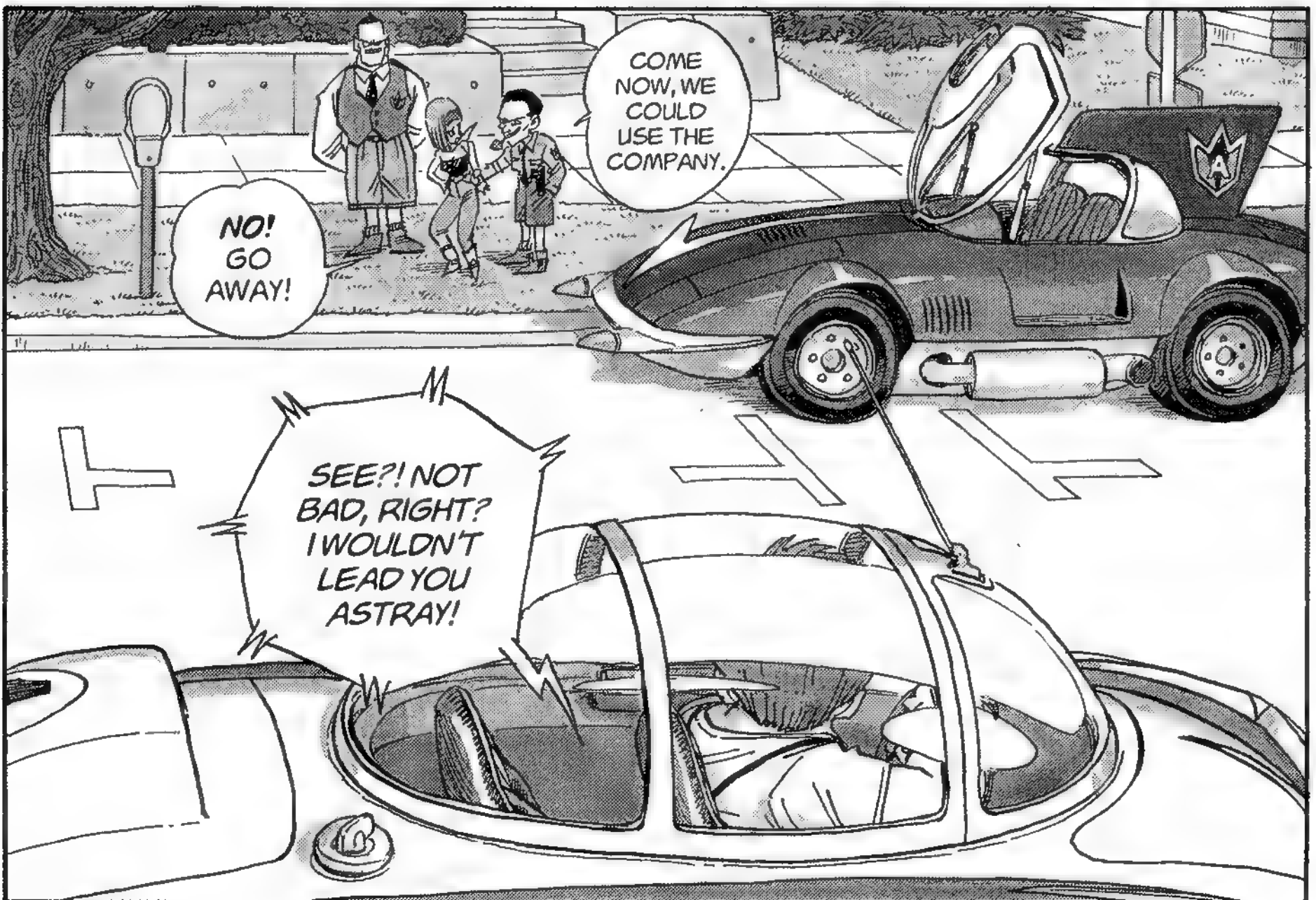
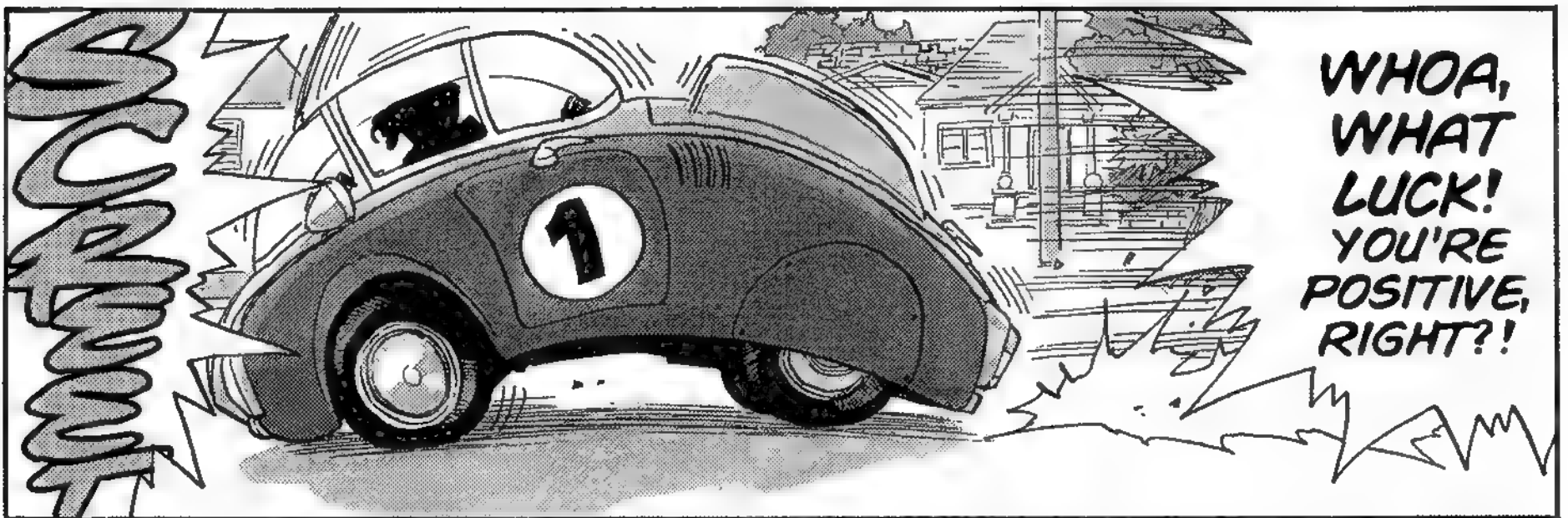
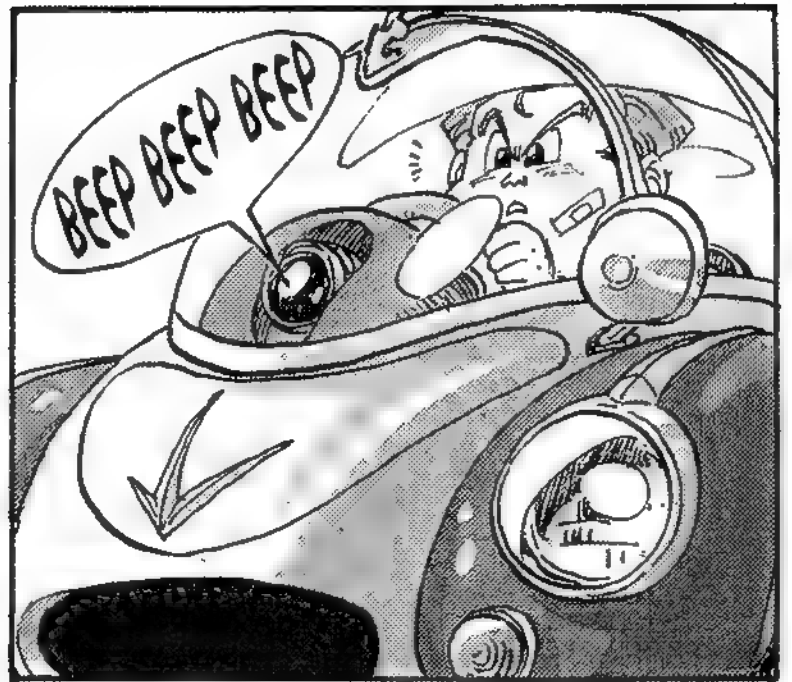




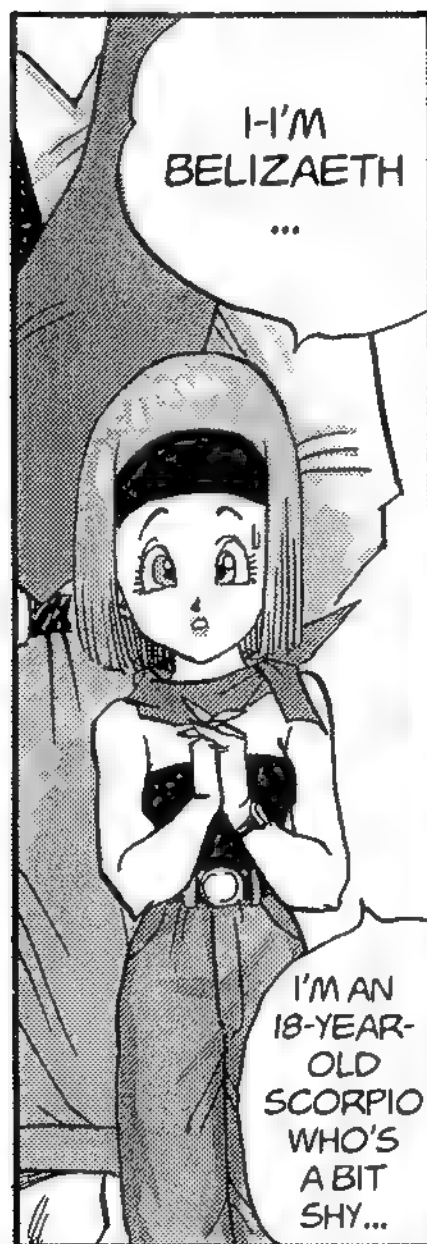
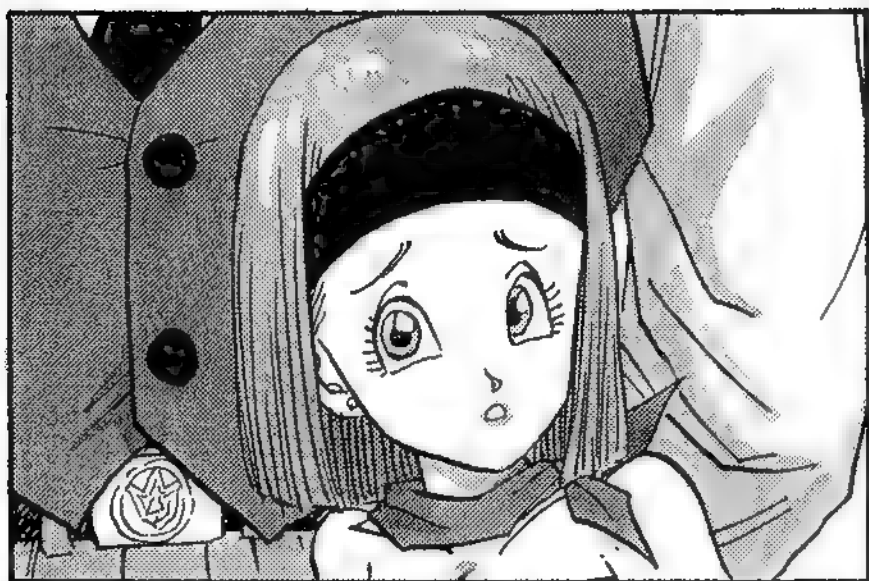




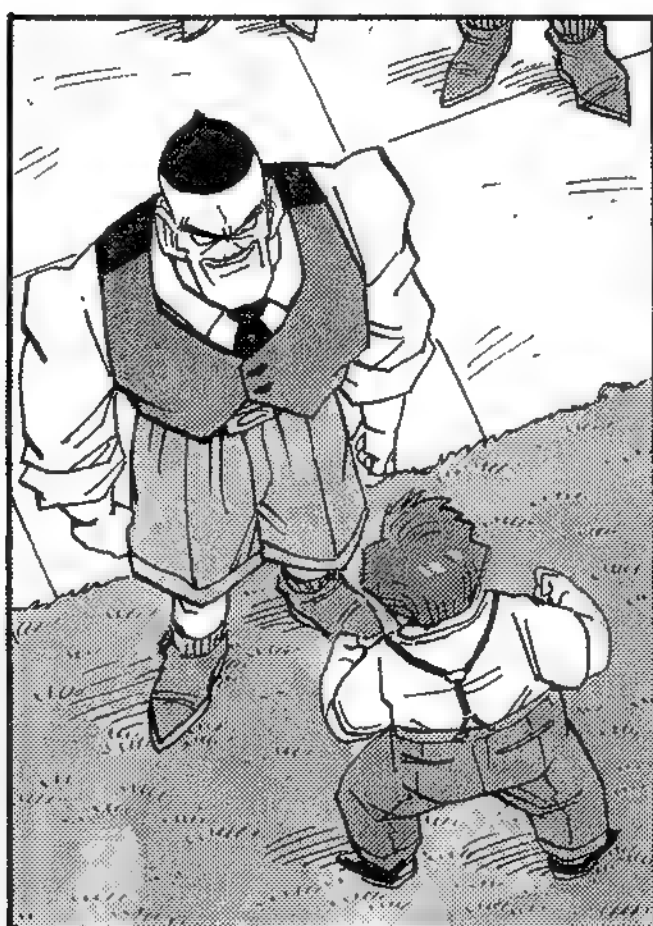




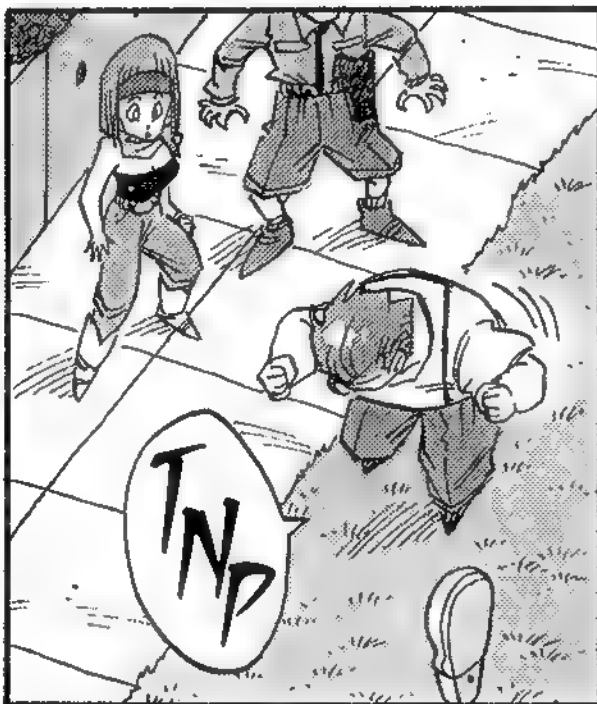


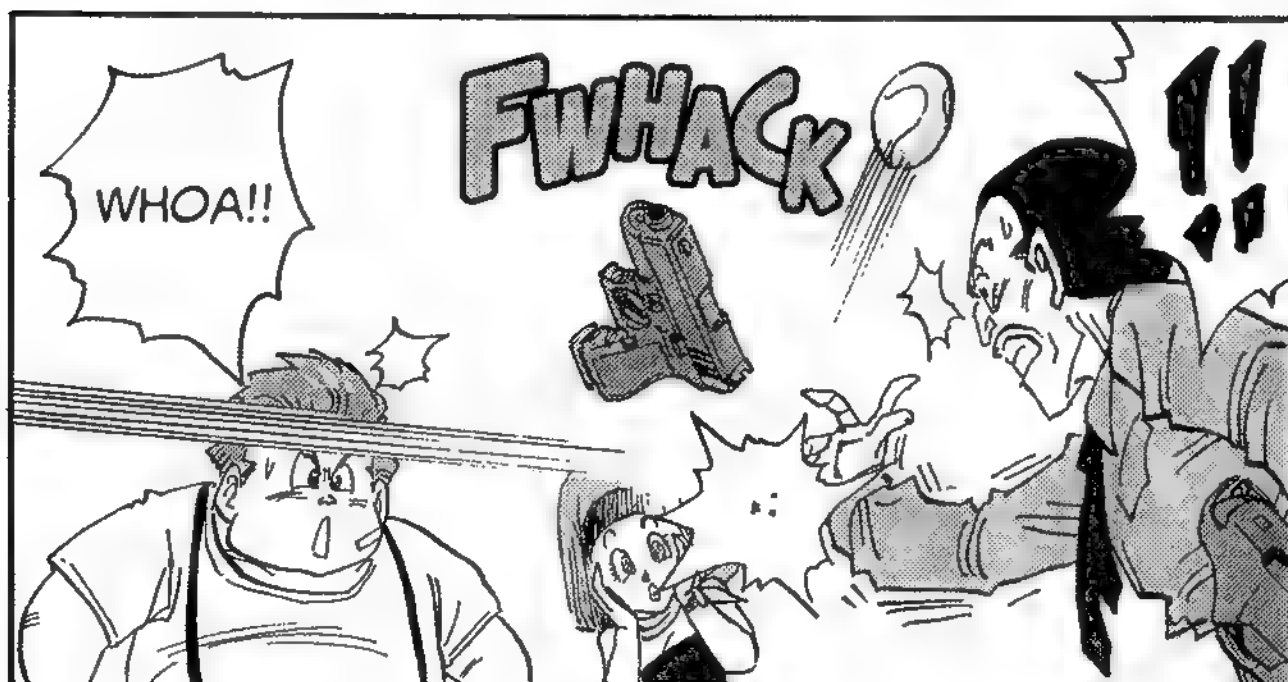
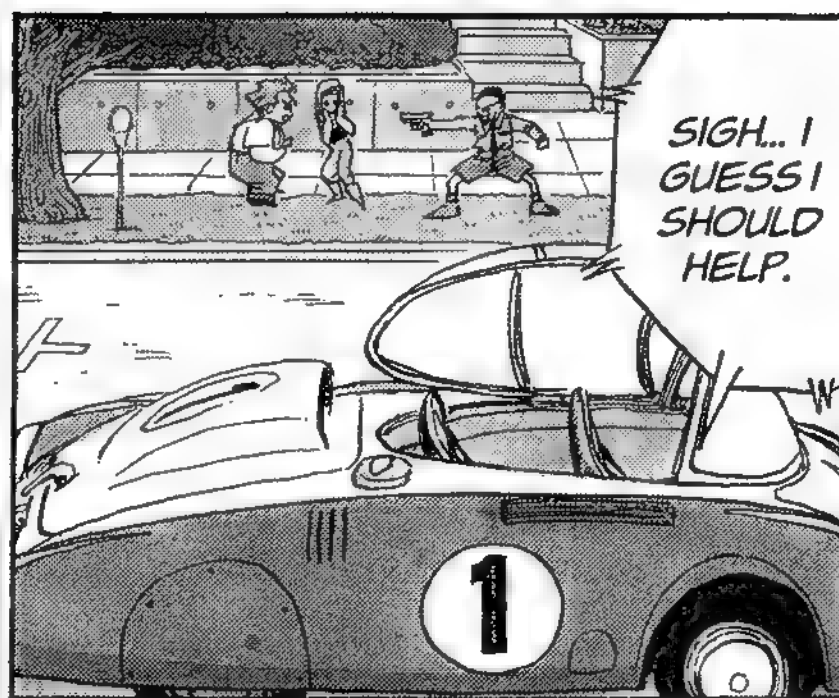
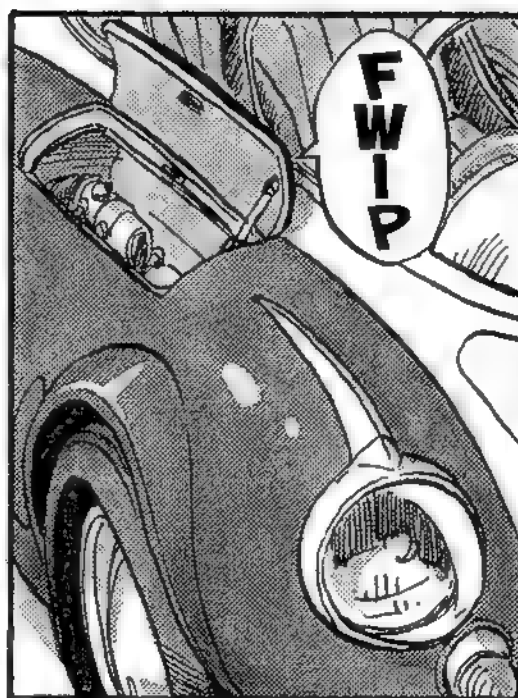
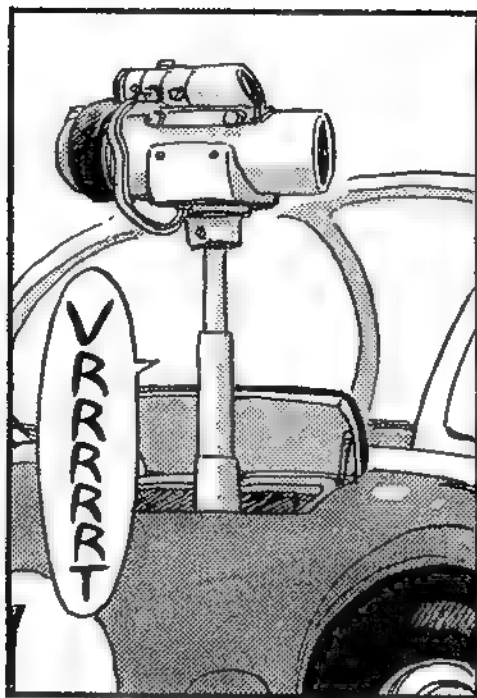








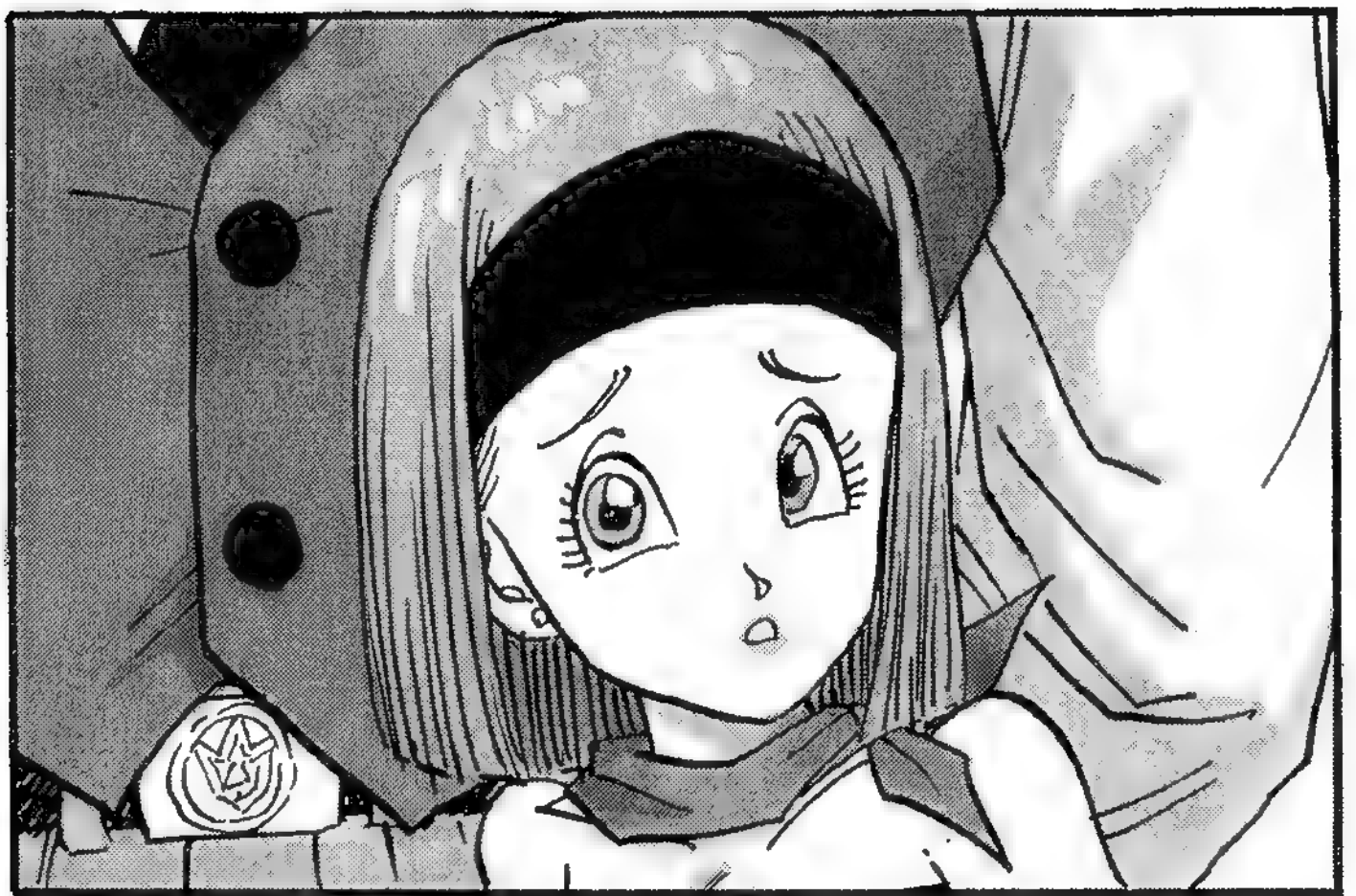




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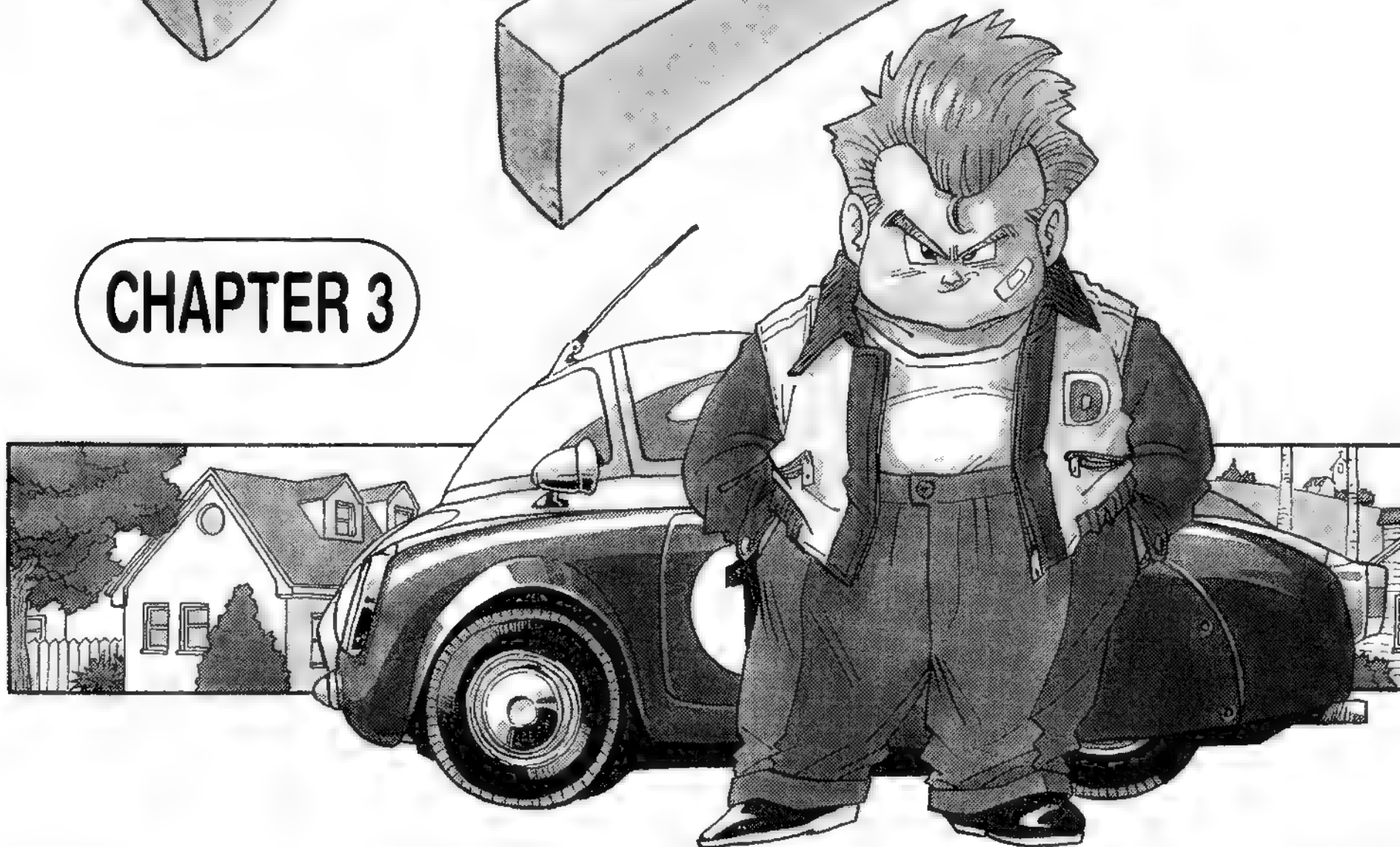
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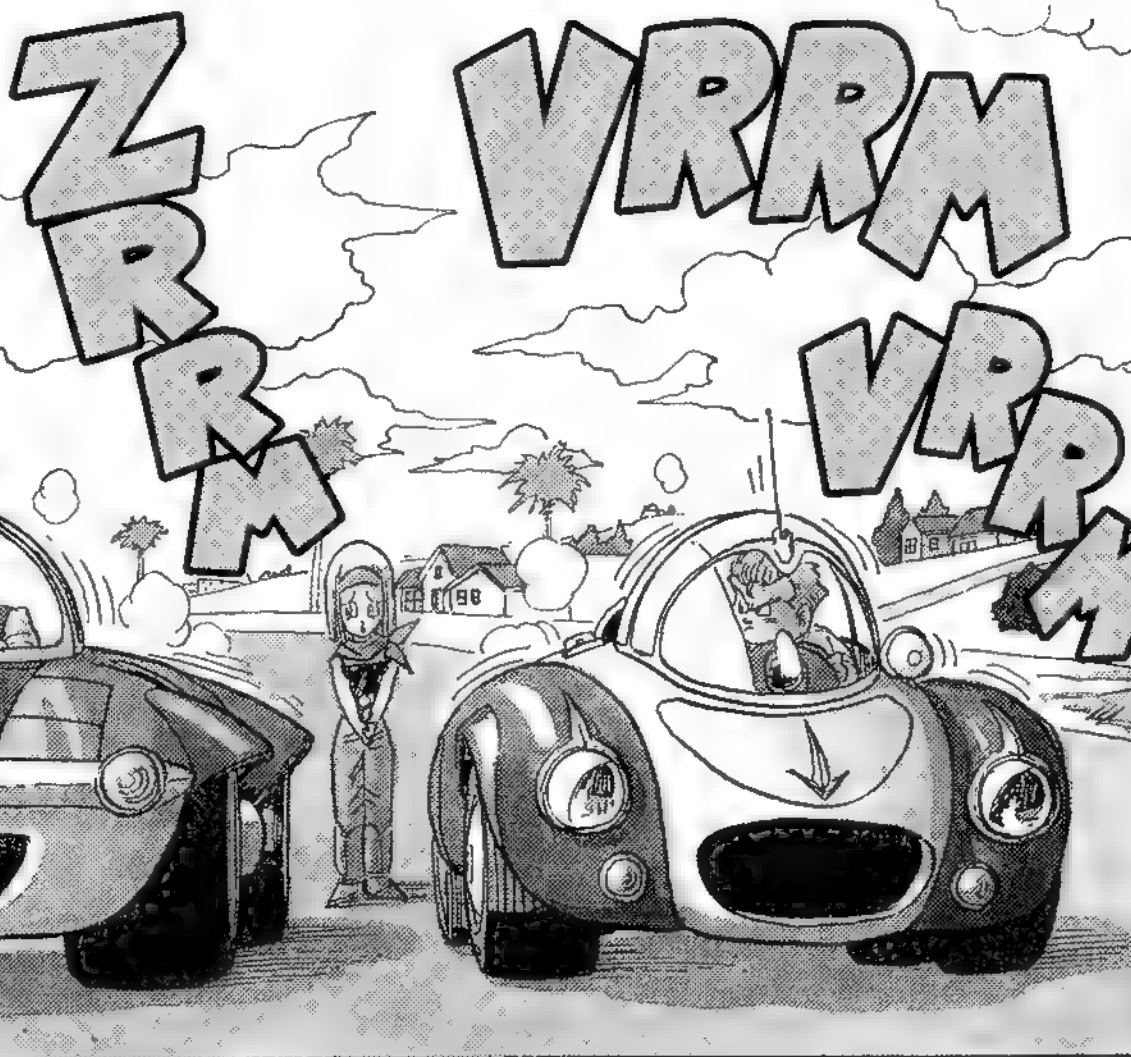


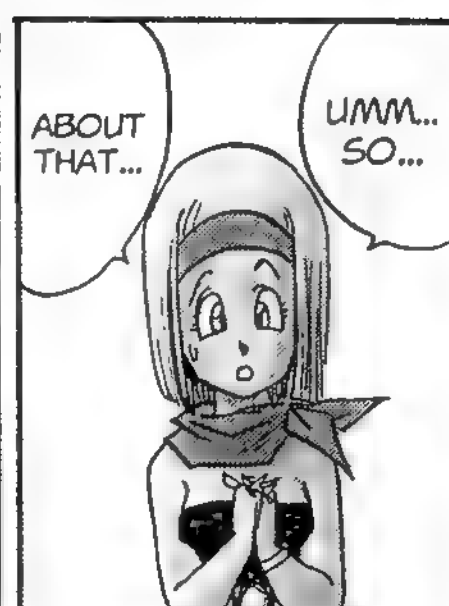
# DUB & PETER 1

## CHAPTER 3

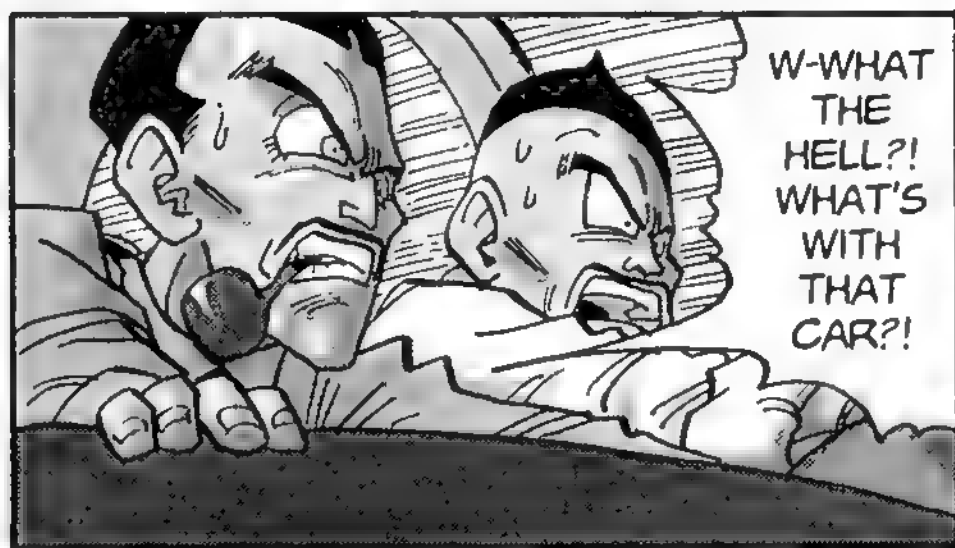


ALL-AROUND LADIES' MAN DUB IS COMPETING IN A CAR RACE AGAINST THE SUPER-WEALTHY LORD ASATIAS (ALSO A LADIES' MAN). SHOULD DUB BEST HIS OPPONENT, HE'LL WALK AWAY WITH THE HAND OF YOUNG BELIZAETH AND A MILLION ZENI.











HOW  
D'YOU LIKE  
**THAT?!**  
I'M NOT  
EVEN  
TRYIN'  
OVER  
HERE!!!

**VROOOOM**

YA-  
HOOO  
WHOO-  
WHOO!!



IF THAT'S  
HOW HE'S  
PLAYING...  
SHOW HIM  
EXACTLY  
WHY WE'VE  
NEVER  
LOST A  
RACE!!

WELL,  
OKAY  
THEN!!



GEH HEH  
HEH HEH!!  
NEENER-  
NEENER,  
BRAT!!

THAT'S  
CHEAT-  
ING! YOU  
CAN'T  
DO  
THAT!!!

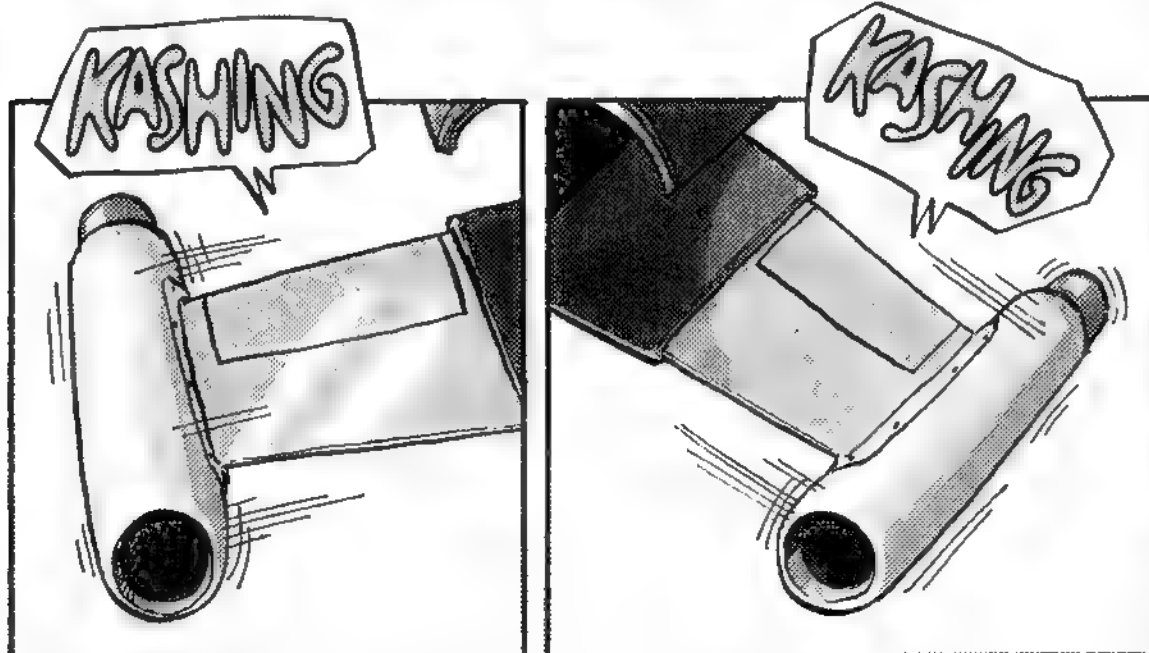
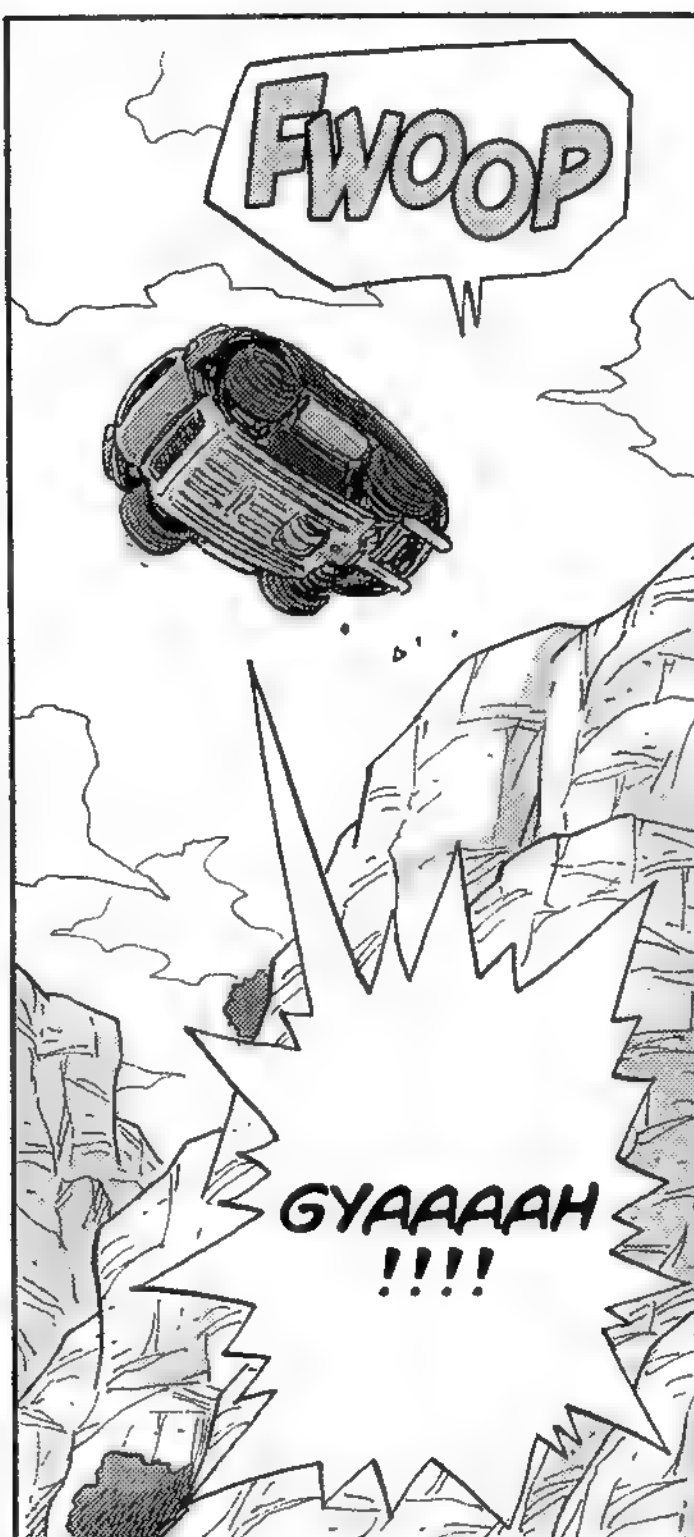
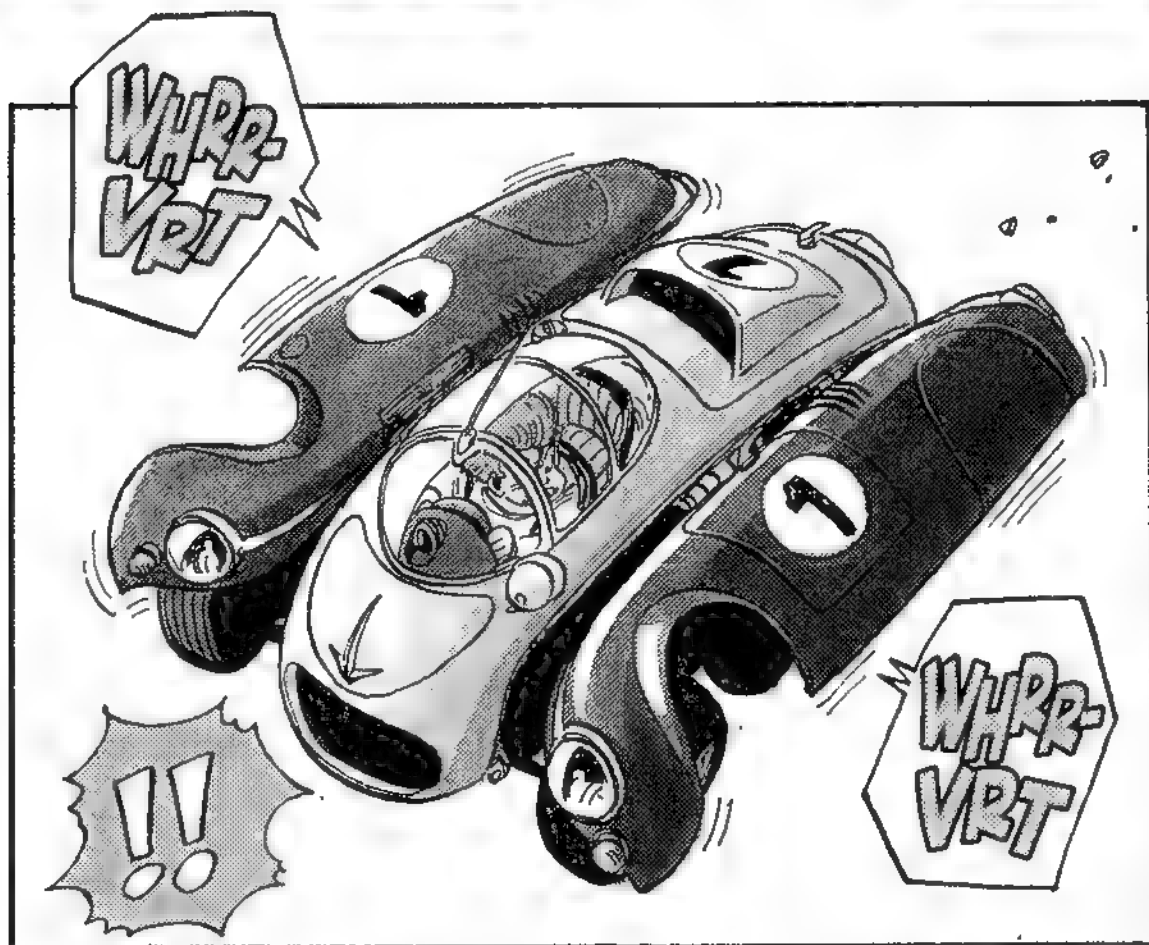
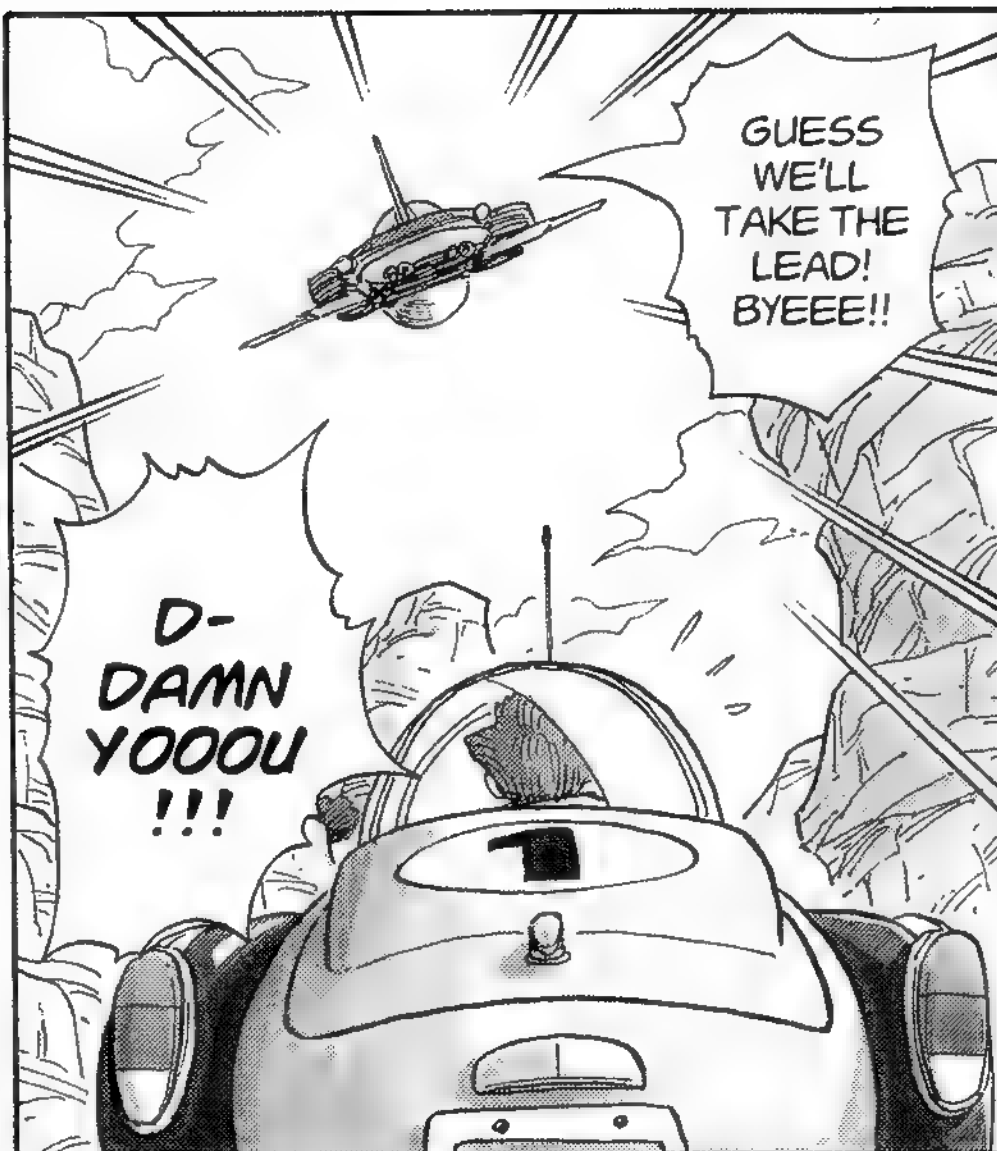
WAIT,  
WHAT?!  
HEY!!

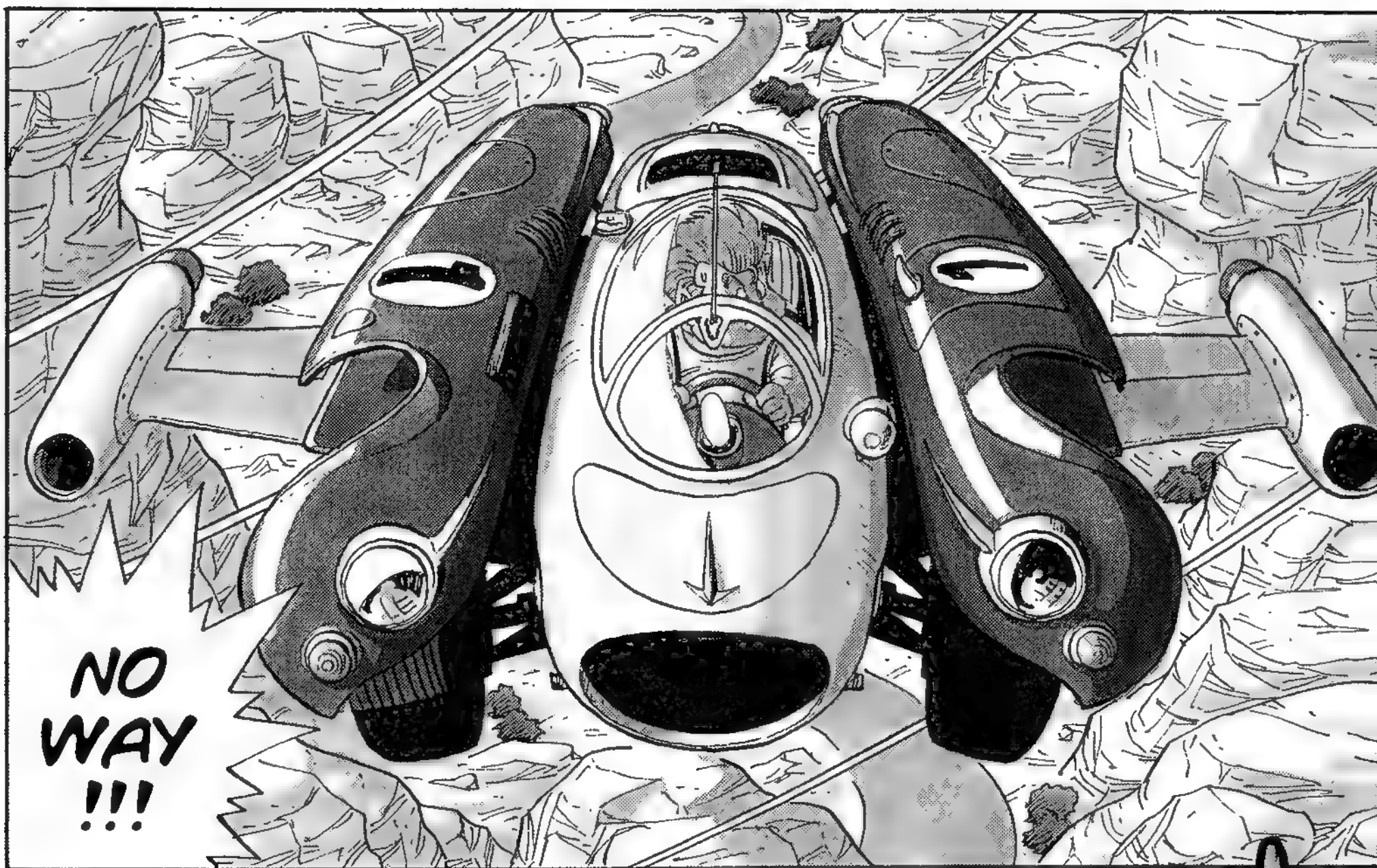


**NYRRMM**

HM?



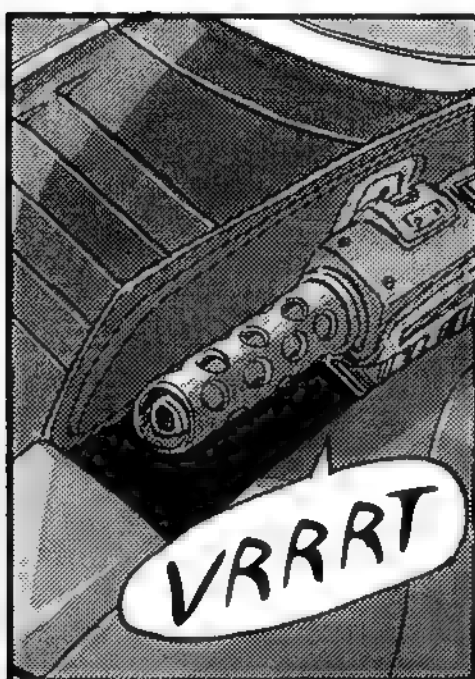




PETE,  
I TAKE  
IT BACK!  
YOU'RE A  
FREAKING  
**GENIUS!!**

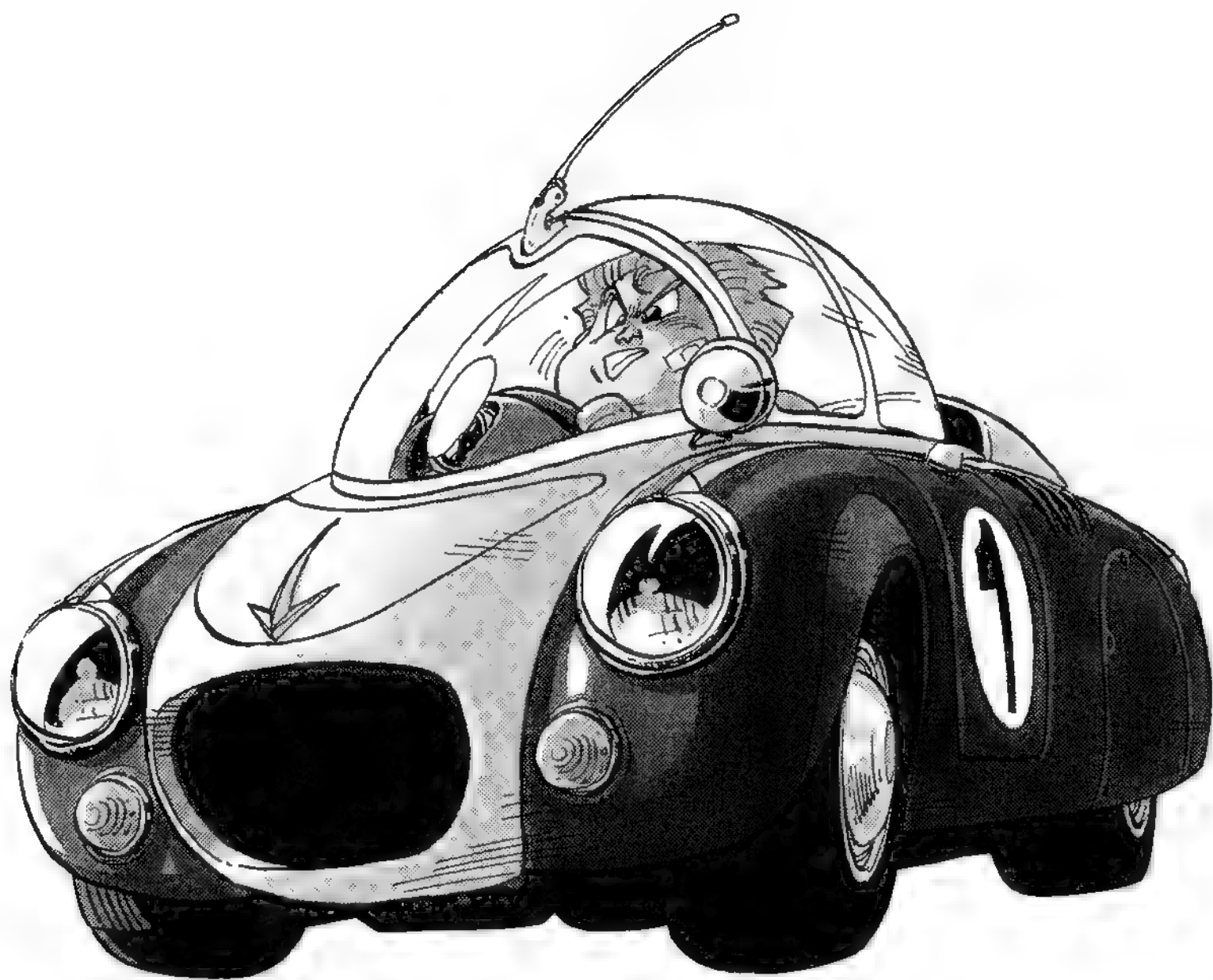
**RADI-  
CAL!!!**  
HEY,  
YOU'RE  
ALL RIGHT,  
Y'KNOW  
THAT?!





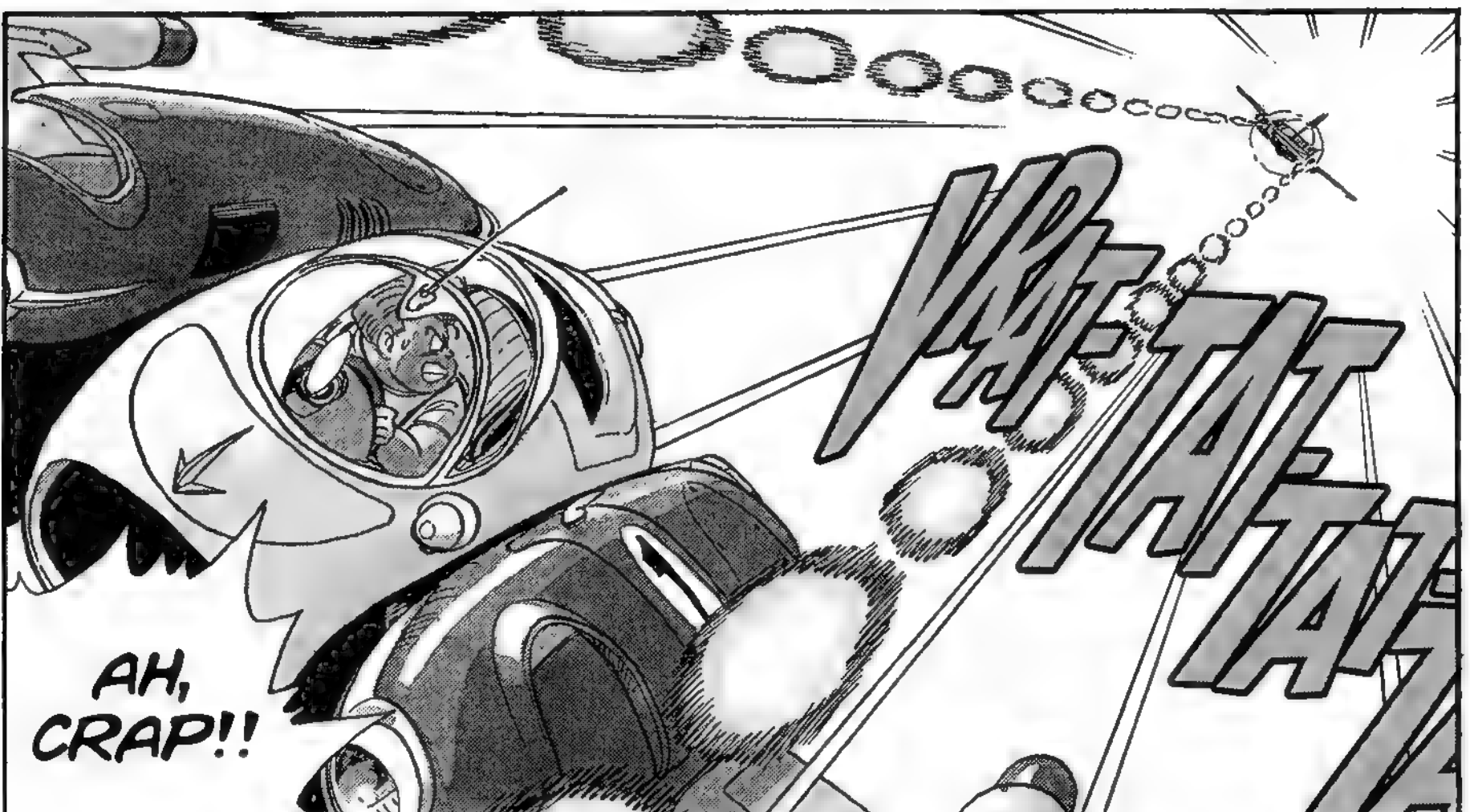
THERE'S STILL MORE TO COME! LOOK FORWARD TO THE EMOTIONAL FINAL CHAPTER!!





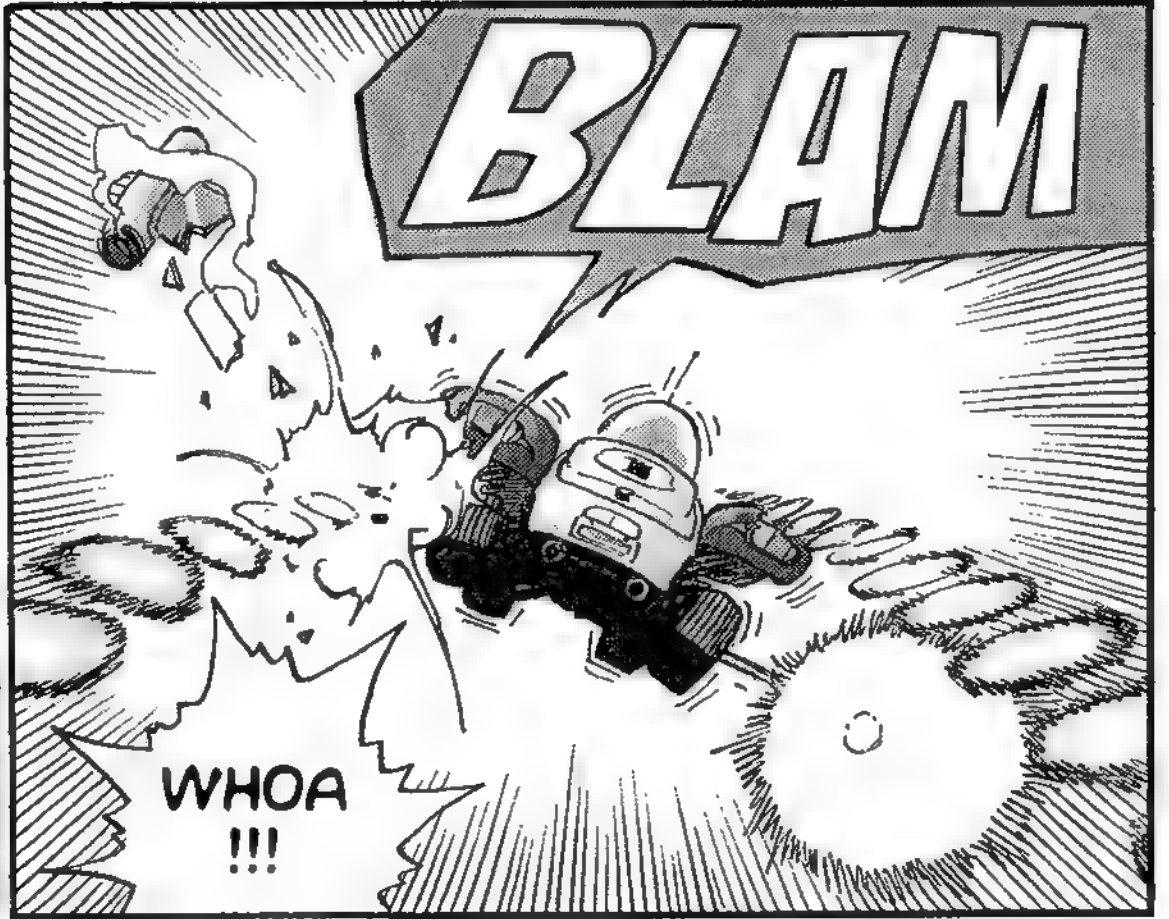
# DUB & PETER 1

## CHAPTER 4





OH NO!



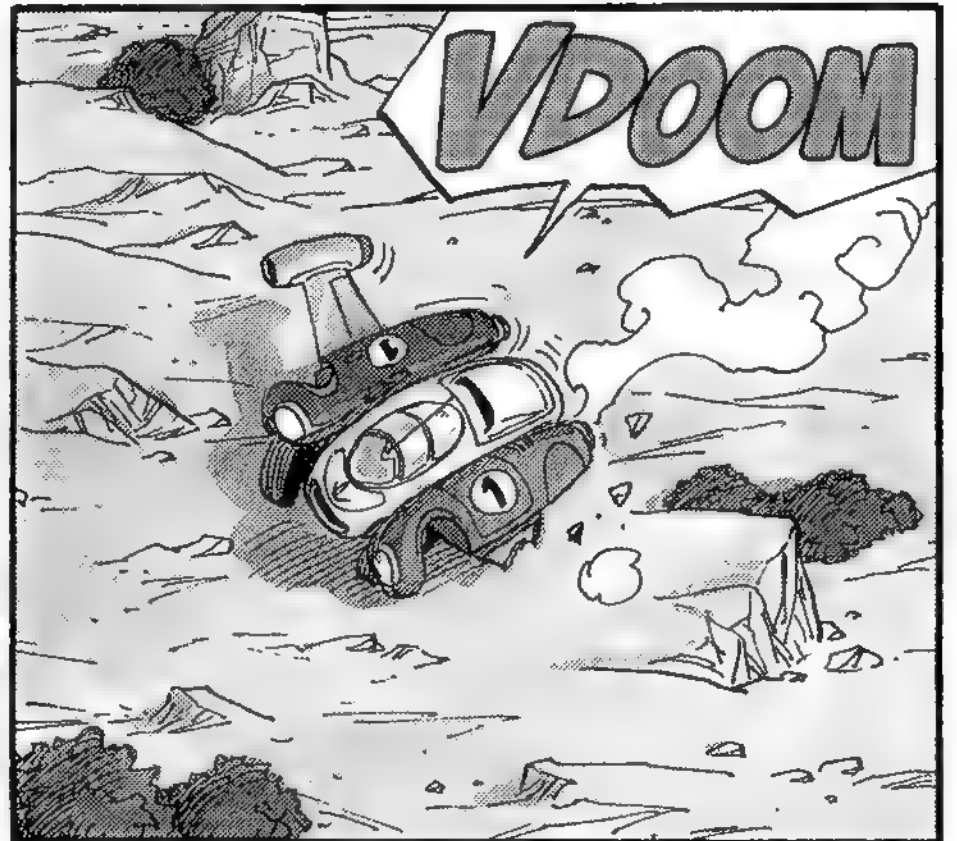
BLAM

WHOA  
!!!



DAAA  
HAH HAH  
HAH HAH  
HAAAAH  
!!!

GOT  
HIM!!  
TAKE  
THAT  
!!!



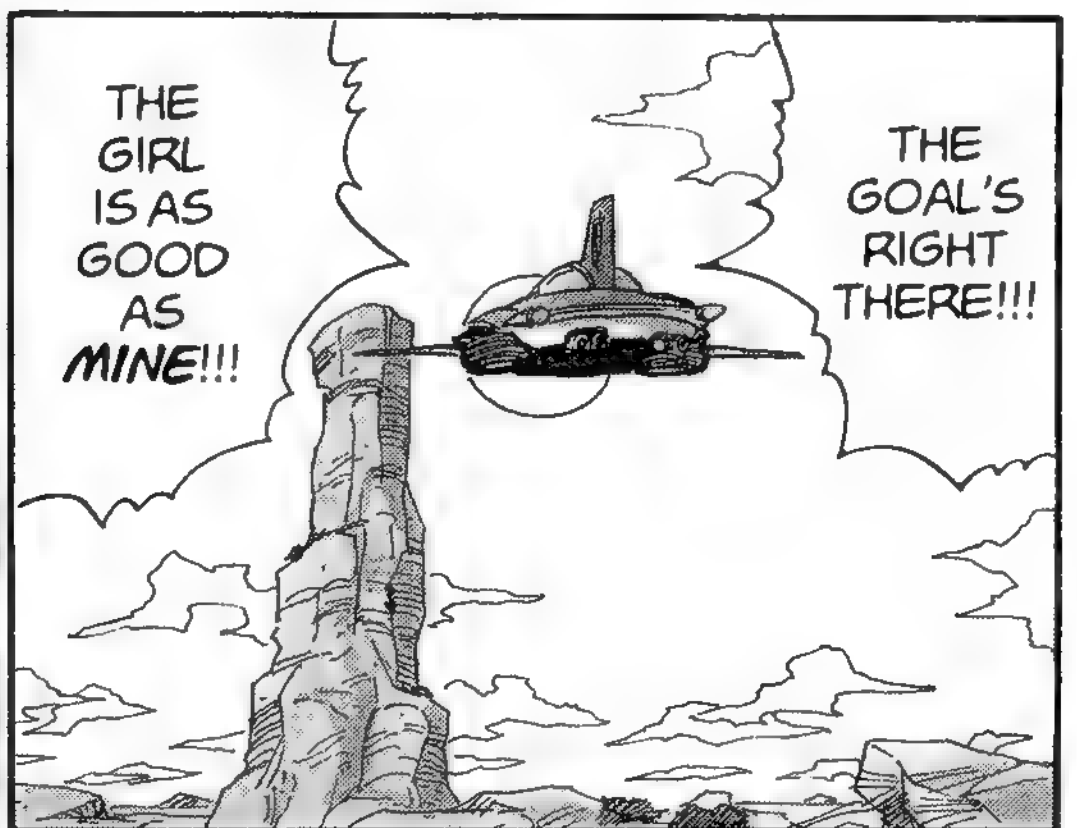
VDOOM



I'M  
GONNA  
LOO-  
OOSE  
!!!

BAM

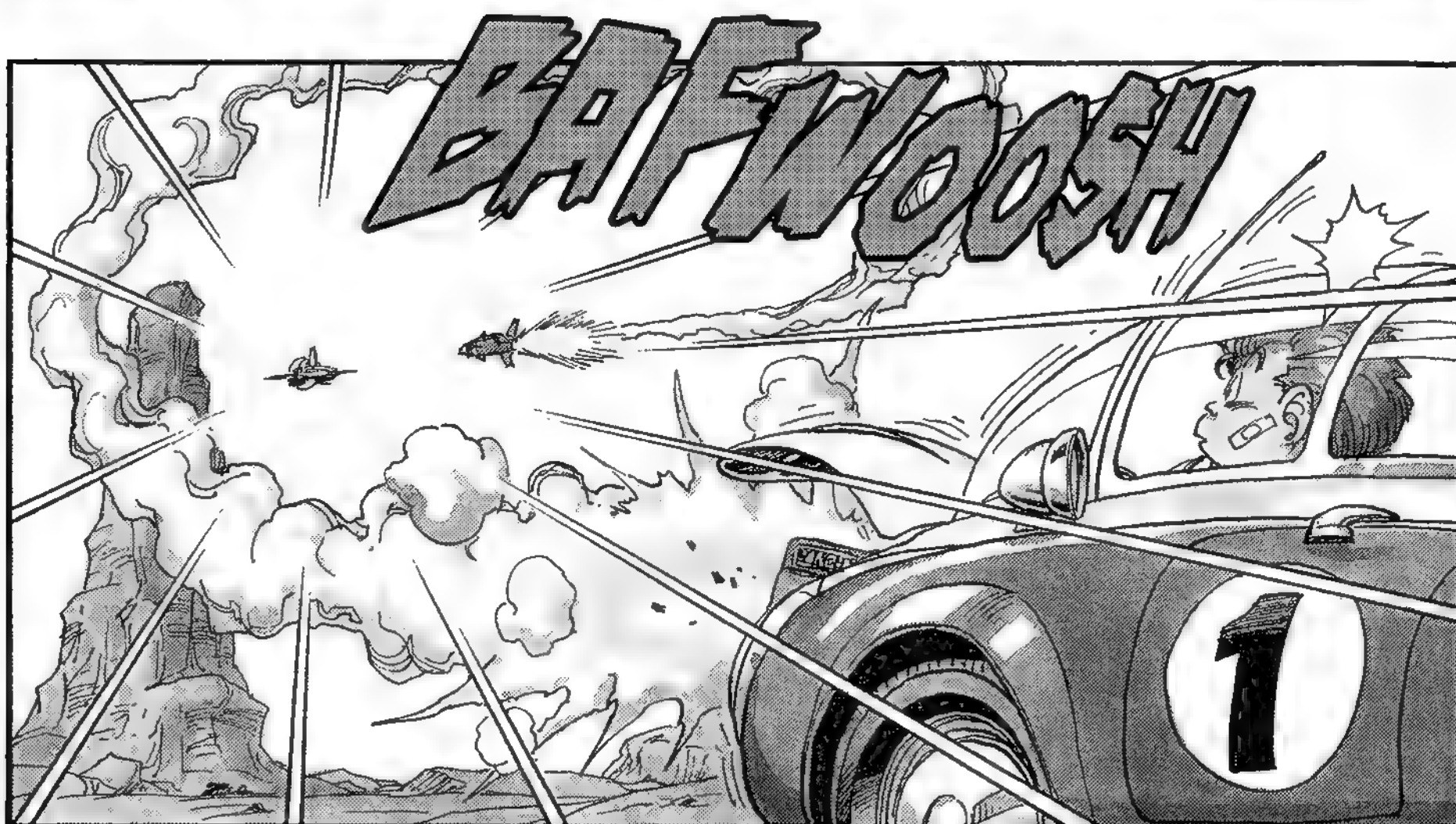
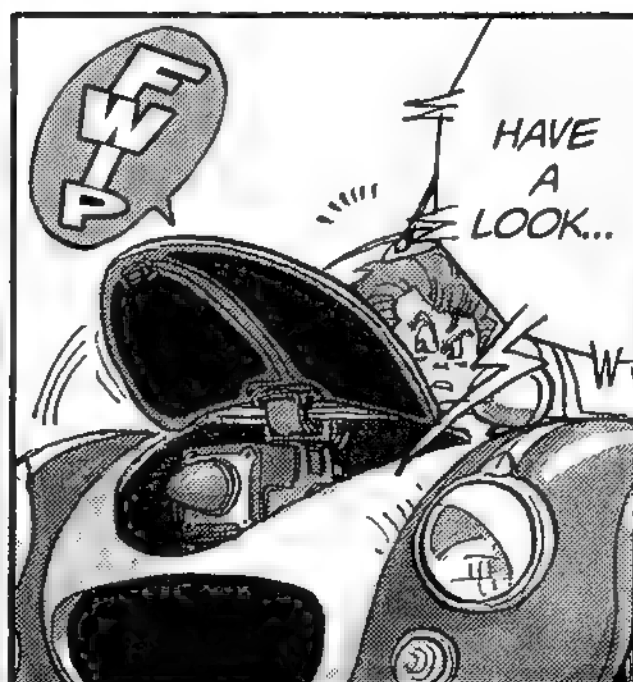
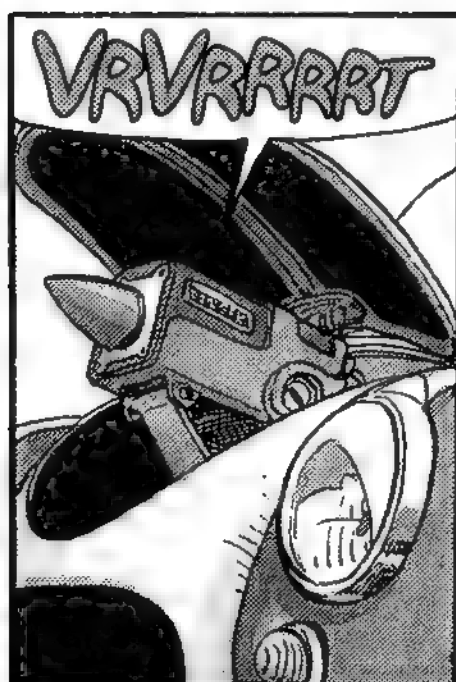
WHY,  
YOU-!!!  
DIRTY!  
ROTTEN!  
SCHEM-  
ING! NO  
GOOD-!!!



THE  
GIRL  
IS AS  
GOOD  
AS  
MINE!!!

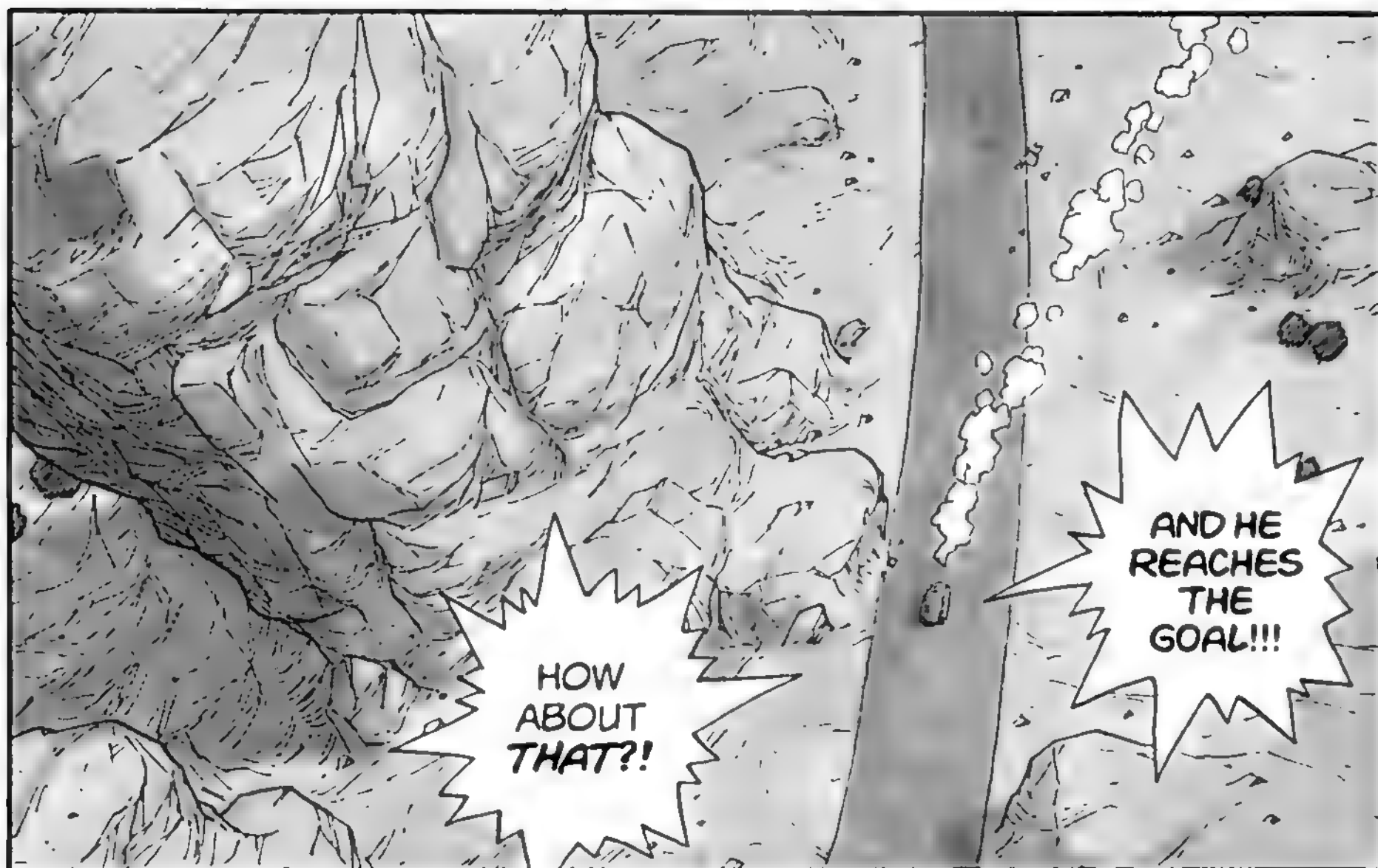
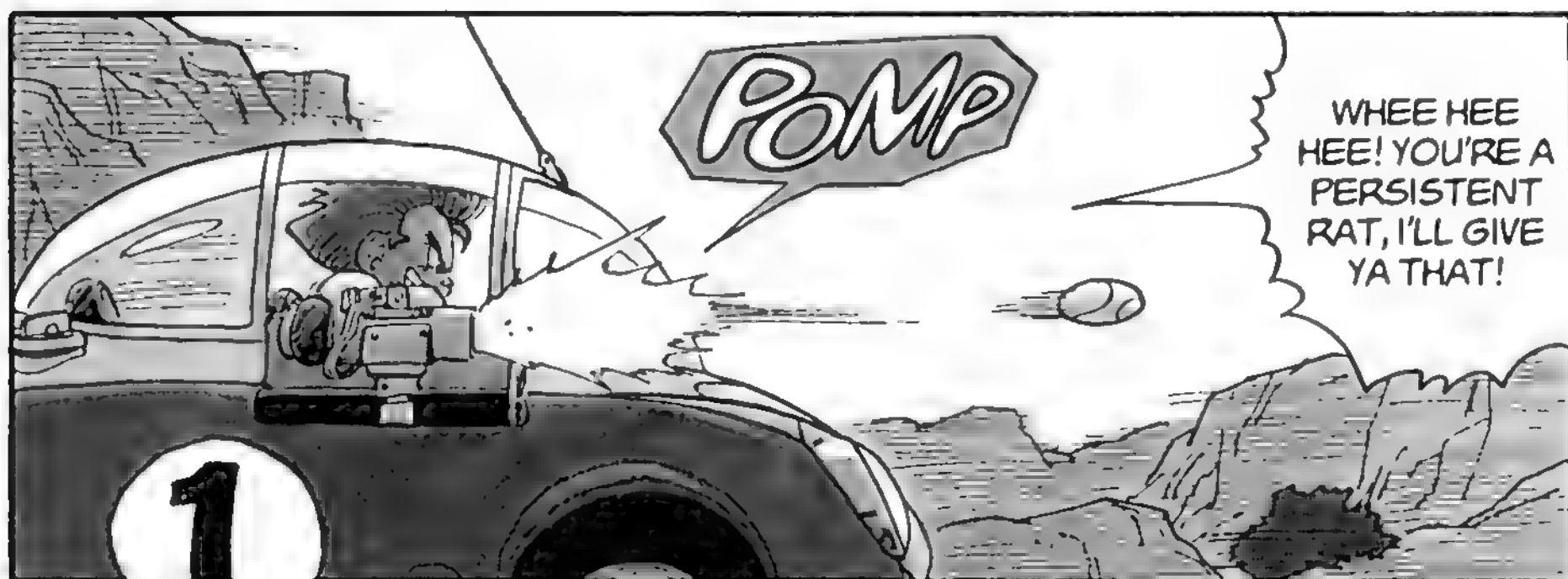
THE  
GOAL'S  
RIGHT  
THERE!!!

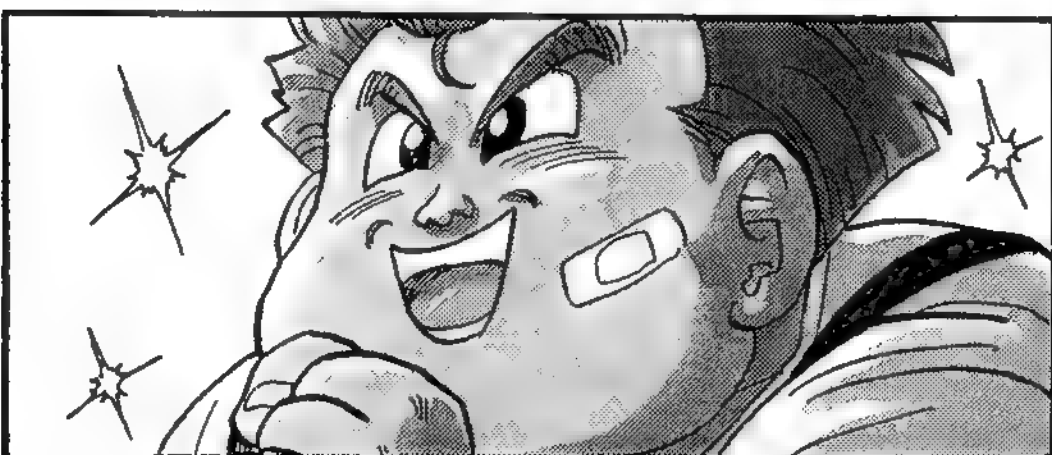
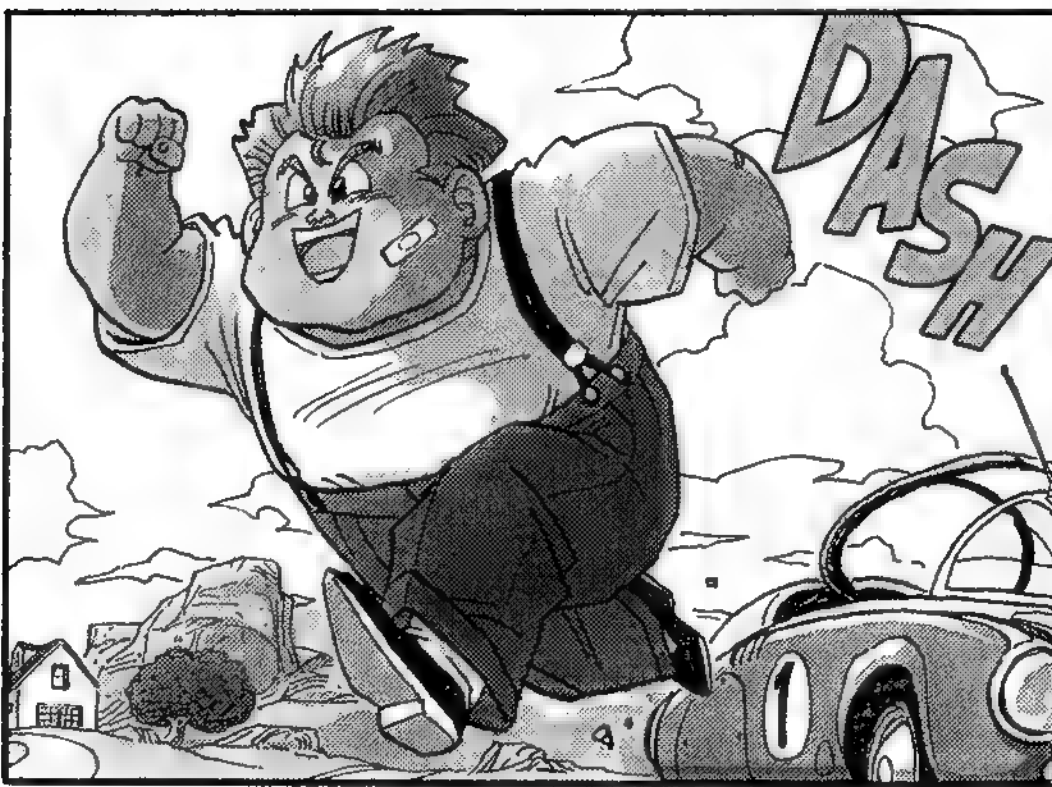
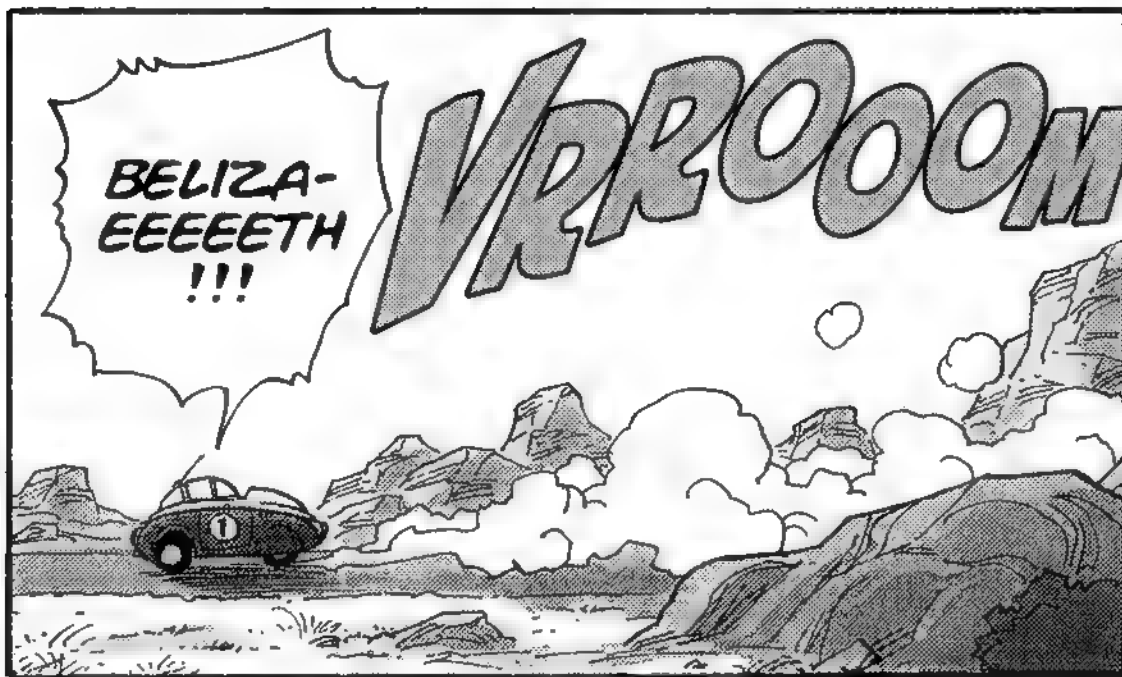
















S-SURE...  
NO...  
PROBLEM...



HEY, THANKS,  
KID! SEEMS  
YOU HELPED  
HER OUT OF  
A FINE MESS.

SO, UM, MY  
HUSBAND  
WANTED  
TO THANK  
YOU IN  
PERSON...

FWOOP



YOUR  
COMPUTER  
SHOULD  
BE ABLE  
TO TELL IF  
SOMEONE IS  
MARRIED!!!

YOU  
DUMMY!!



OH, BLAH BLAH BLAH!!  
YOU'RE A REGULAR  
EINSTEIN!! SO, LISTEN  
UP! AS FOR THE TYPE  
I WANT... HMM, YEAH,  
IT'S GOTTA LOOK LIKE  
HIKARU NISHIDA... MAKE  
SURE YOU MAKE IT FEEL  
LIKE AN ACTUAL PERSON  
TOO... OH, OH!! AND  
THE BOOBS SHOULD  
BE LIKE...

WHAAAAT?!  
DUB, THAT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE!!  
I CAN'T SIMPLY  
BUILD A  
SUPERCUTE  
ROBOT GIRL!!

HE'S  
THE  
WORST  
...

...



BUT...  
BUT  
THAT'S  
JUST  
NOT...



I'M  
GONNA  
GIVE YOU  
THIS ONE  
MILLION  
ZENI. IN  
RETURN  
...

ANYWAY,  
LISTEN UP,  
YOU LITTLE  
GENIUS,  
YOU!

The End

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN V JUMP 4/4 ISSUE, 1993

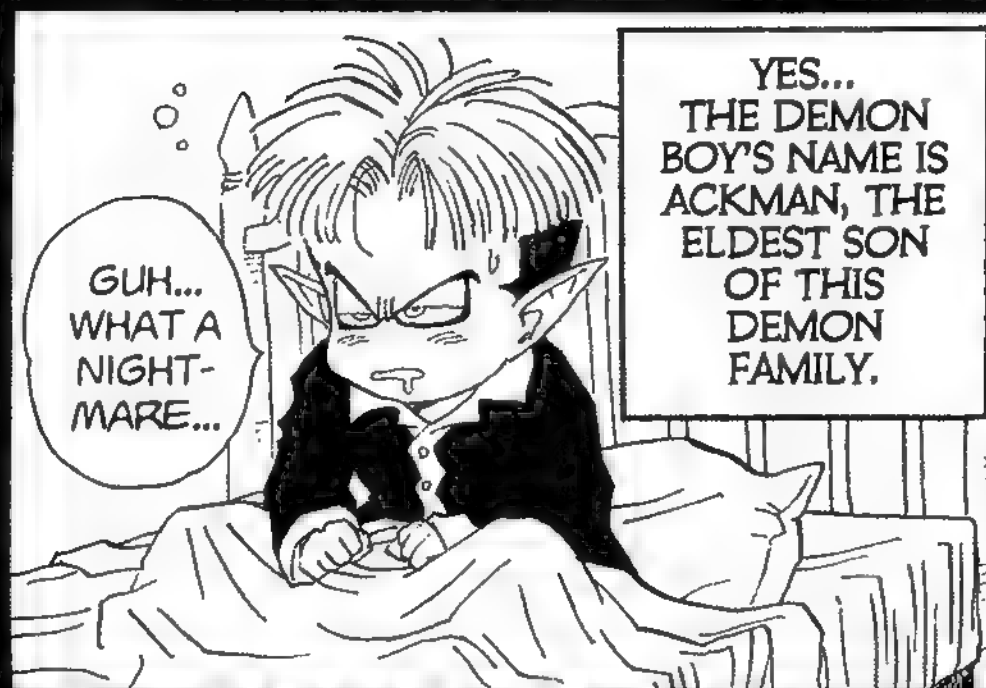




AND NOW...  
AFTER 50 YEARS  
OF SLUMBER...  
WITHIN THE  
HALLS OF  
THIS ABODE,  
A CERTAIN  
DEMON BOY  
IS ABOUT TO  
AWAKEN...

IN A PLACE FAR  
FROM THE HEARTS  
AND MINDS OF  
A SINGLE LIVING  
HUMAN SOUL,  
THERE EXISTS A  
MANSION THAT  
A FAMILY OF  
TERRIFYING  
DEMONS CALLS  
HOME.





GUH...  
WHAT A NIGHT-  
MARE...

YES...  
THE DEMON  
BOY'S NAME IS  
ACKMAN, THE  
ELDEST SON  
OF THIS  
DEMON  
FAMILY.



RISE  
AND  
GRIME,  
SLEEPY-  
HEAD!!

GOOD TO  
SEE YOU,  
YOUNG  
MASTER  
ACKMAN!!

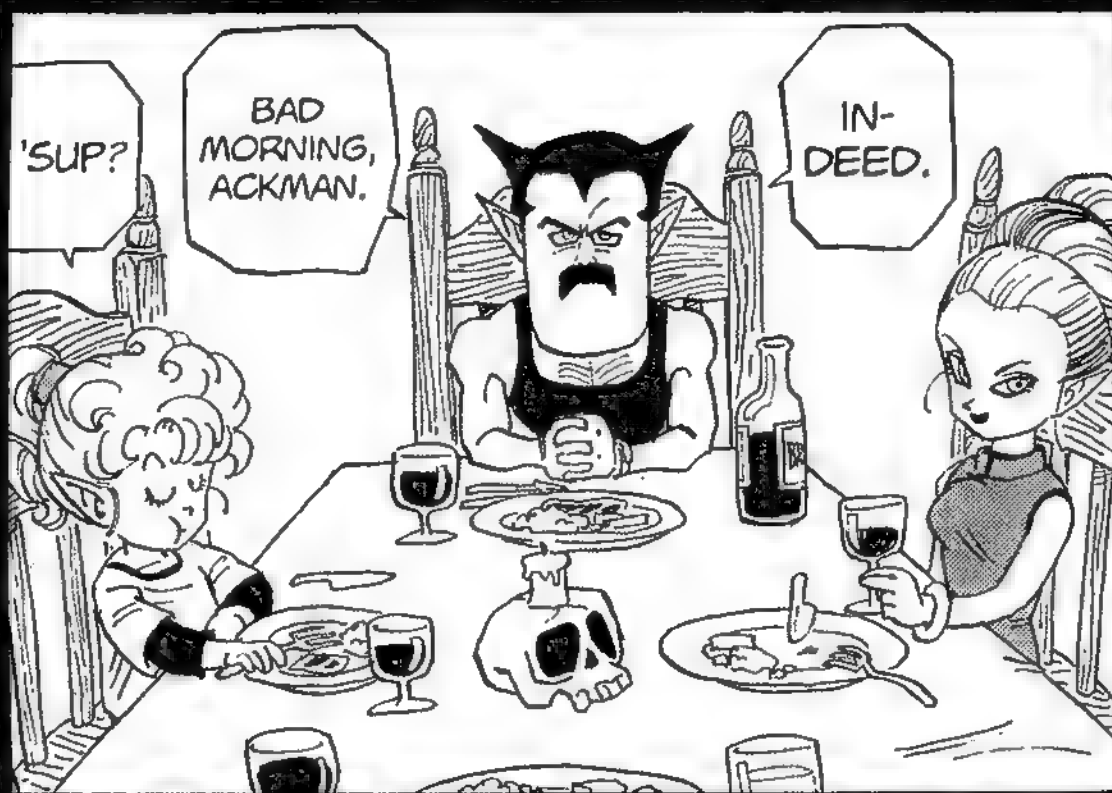


I WONDER  
WHY THEY  
WOKE  
ME SO  
EARLY...



I BELIEVE  
50 OR  
SO!

HOW  
MANY  
YEARS  
WAS MY  
NAP?



'SUP?

BAD  
MORNING,  
ACKMAN.

IN-  
DEED.



BAD  
MORNING,  
EVERYONE.  
MOM, DAD,  
YOU TOO,  
BIG SIS.

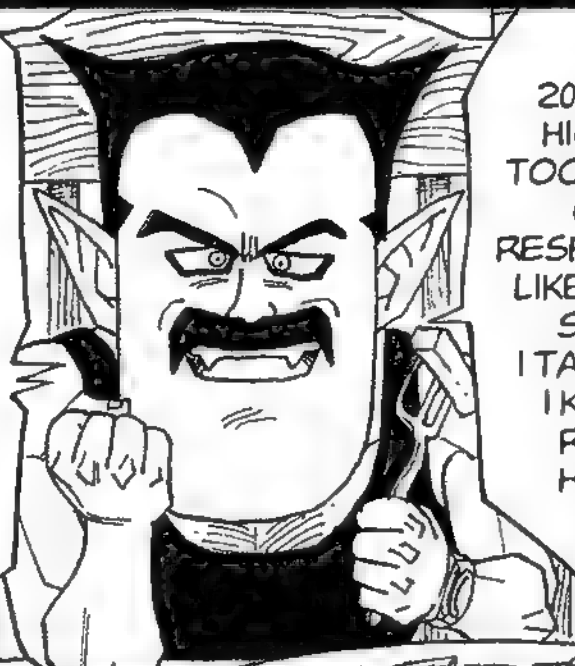


TODAY  
IS YOUR  
200TH  
BIRTHDAY.

WE WOKE  
YOU TODAY  
FOR A VERY  
SPECIAL  
REASON,  
SON.



SO STARTING TODAY, I WANT YOU TO GET OUT THERE, JOIN THE SEWER RAT RACE, AND START CUTTING DOWN HUMANS LEFT AND RIGHT SO WE CAN SELL THEIR SOULS TO THE DEMON KING FOR AN UNTIDY PROFIT!



TURNING 200 MEANS IT'S HIGH TIME YOU TOOK ON CERTAIN GROWN-UP RESPONSIBILITIES... LIKE COLLECTING SOULS! SON, I TAUGHT YOU ALL I KNOW ABOUT RUTHLESSLY HARVESTING INNOCENT LIVES...



I'VE BEEN WAITING SO LONG FOR THIS DAY!!

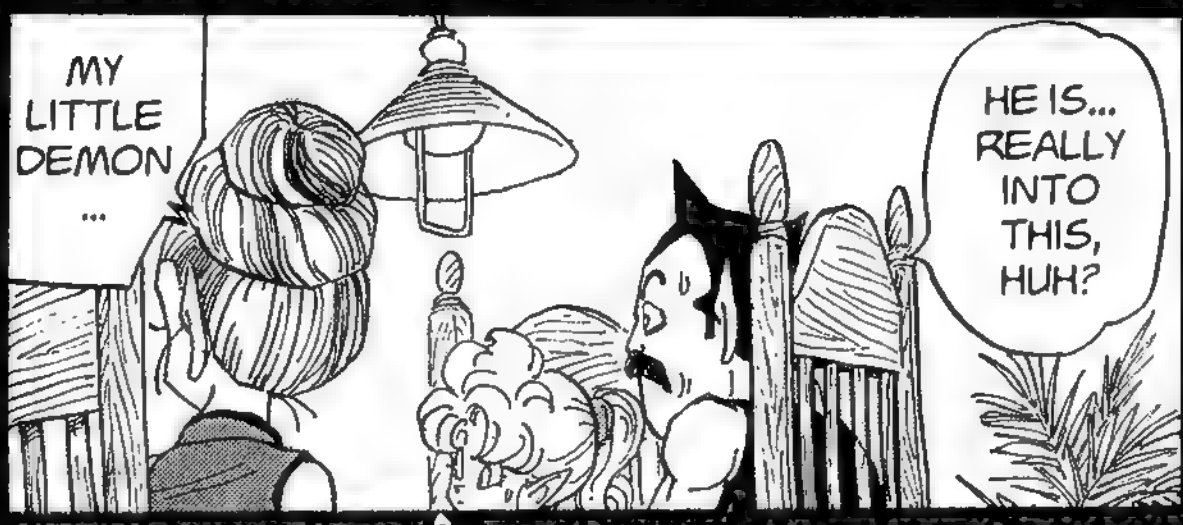
I UNDERSTAND, FATHER!!



OH, C'MON. DAD DIDN'T KILL THEM, HE JUST POCKETED ALL THE SOULS OF WAR VICTIMS.

WHY, JUST THREE DECADES AGO I MANAGED TO GET 70,000 SOULS IN A SINGLE GO. WE MADE OUT LIKE BANDITS ON THAT DEAL, I'M TELLING YOU...

MY LITTLE DEMON ...



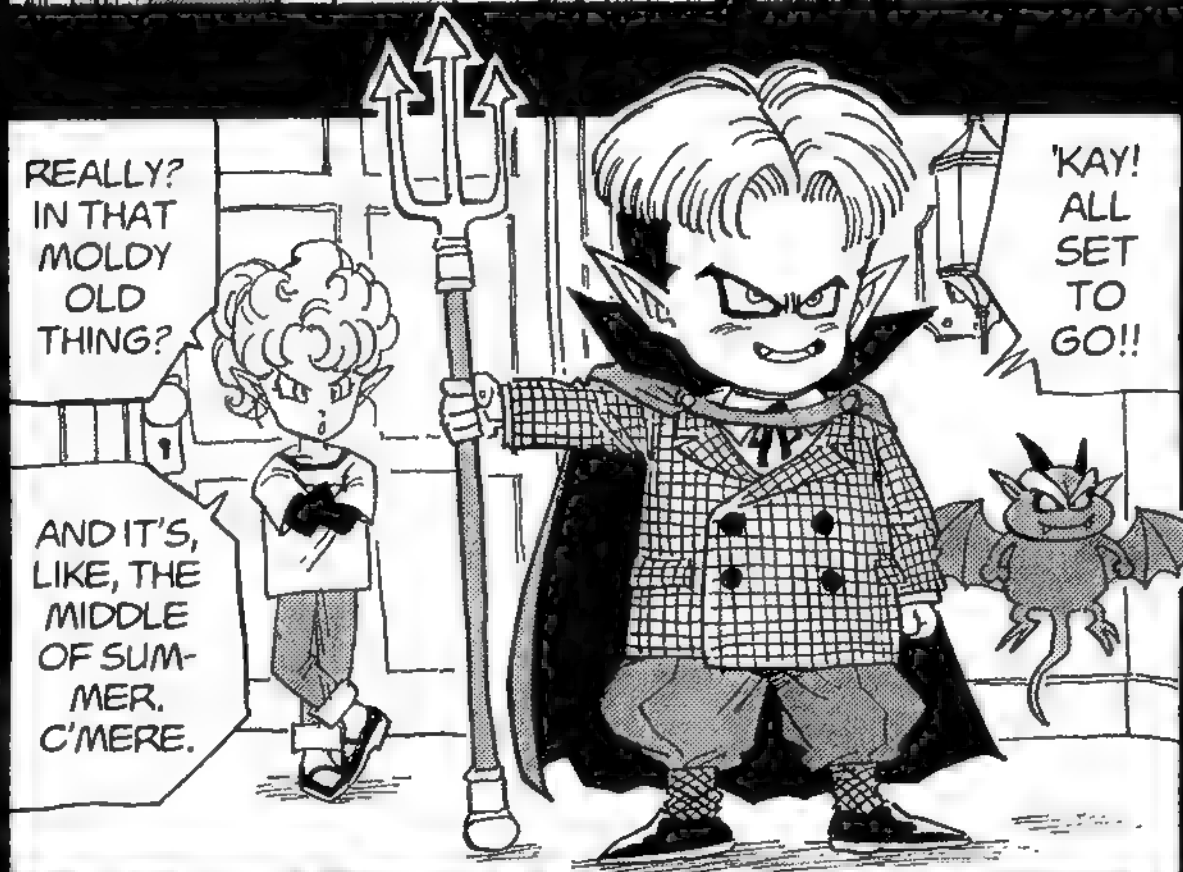
HE IS... REALLY INTO THIS, HUH?

ALL RIGHT! MURDER, MAYHEM, AND MASSACRE!  
GO! GO! LET'S GOOOOO!!!

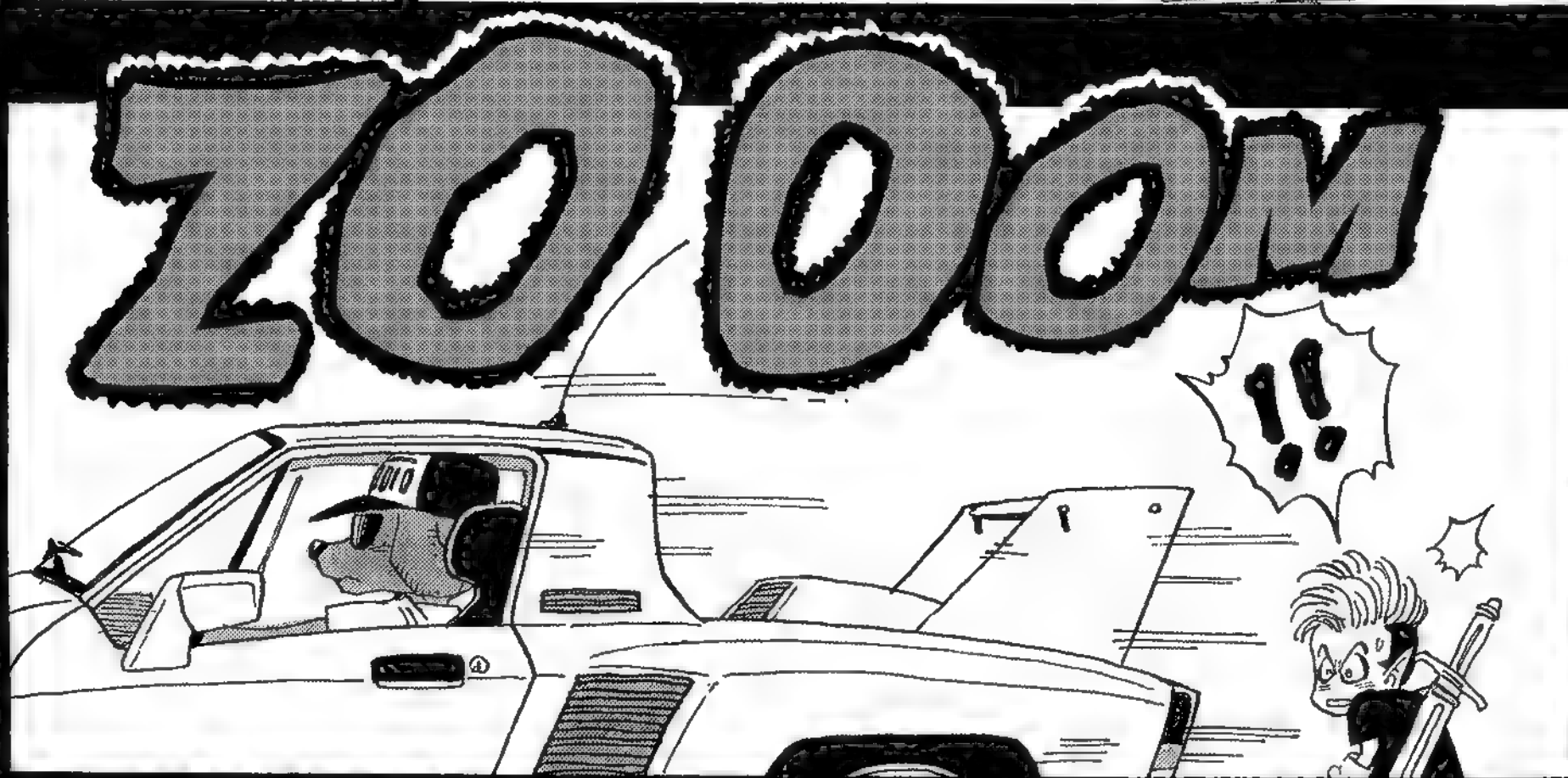
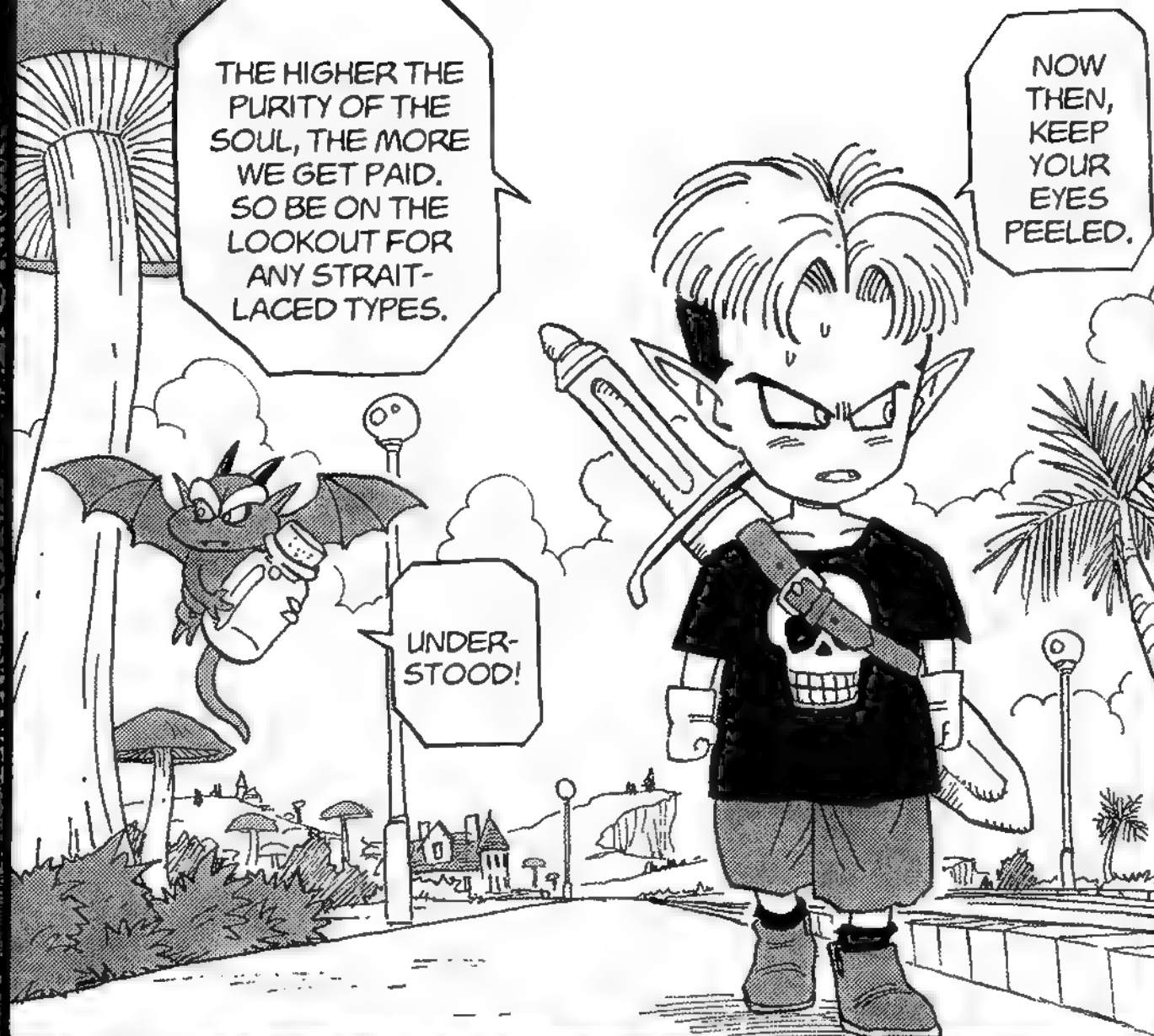


REALLY? IN THAT MOLDY OLD THING?

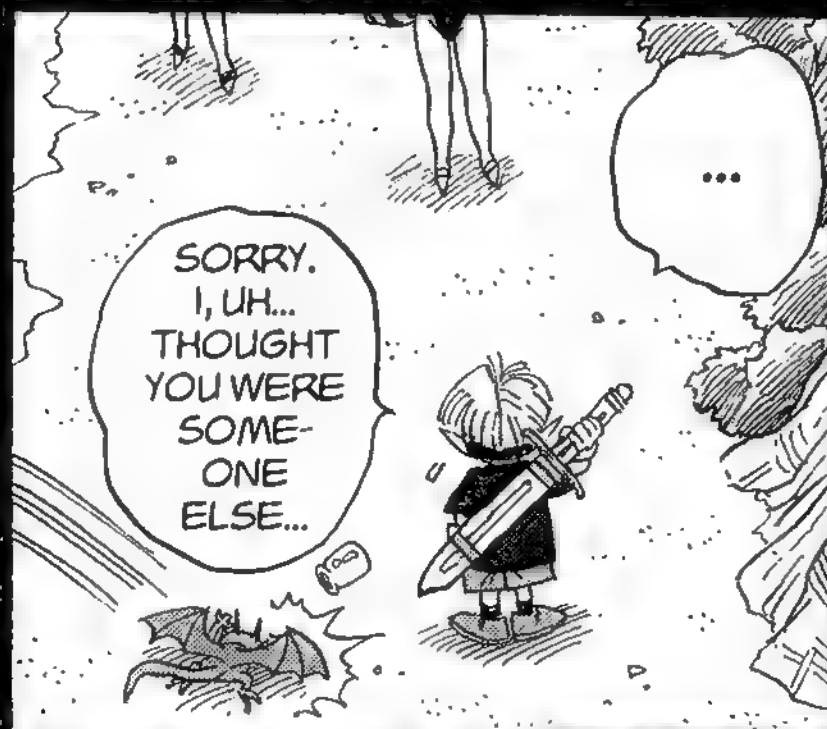
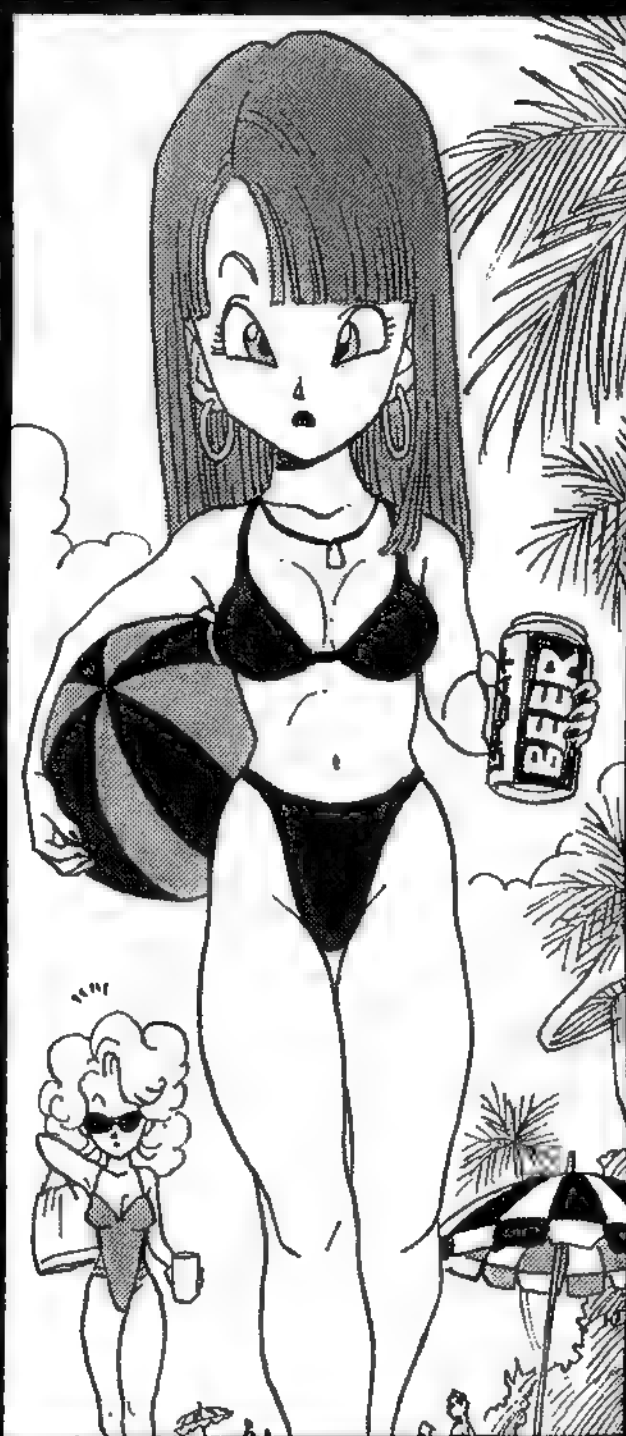
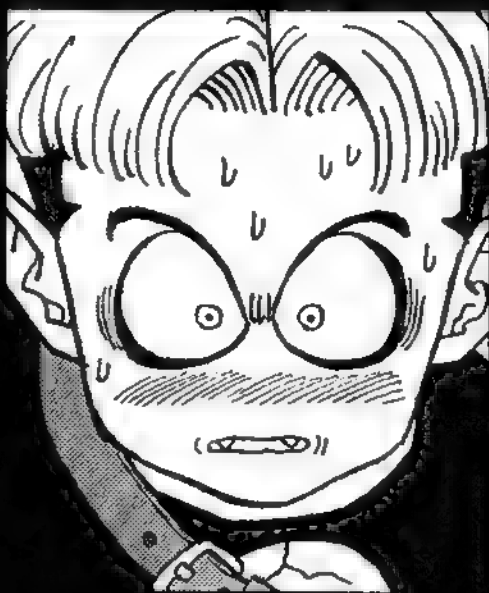
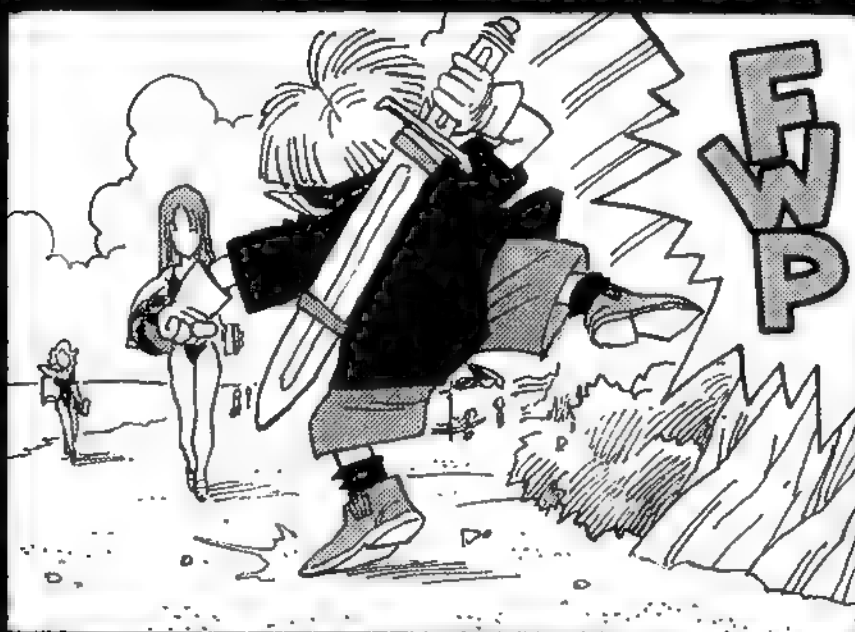
AND IT'S, LIKE, THE MIDDLE OF SUMMER. C'MERE.



'KAY! ALL SET TO GO!!

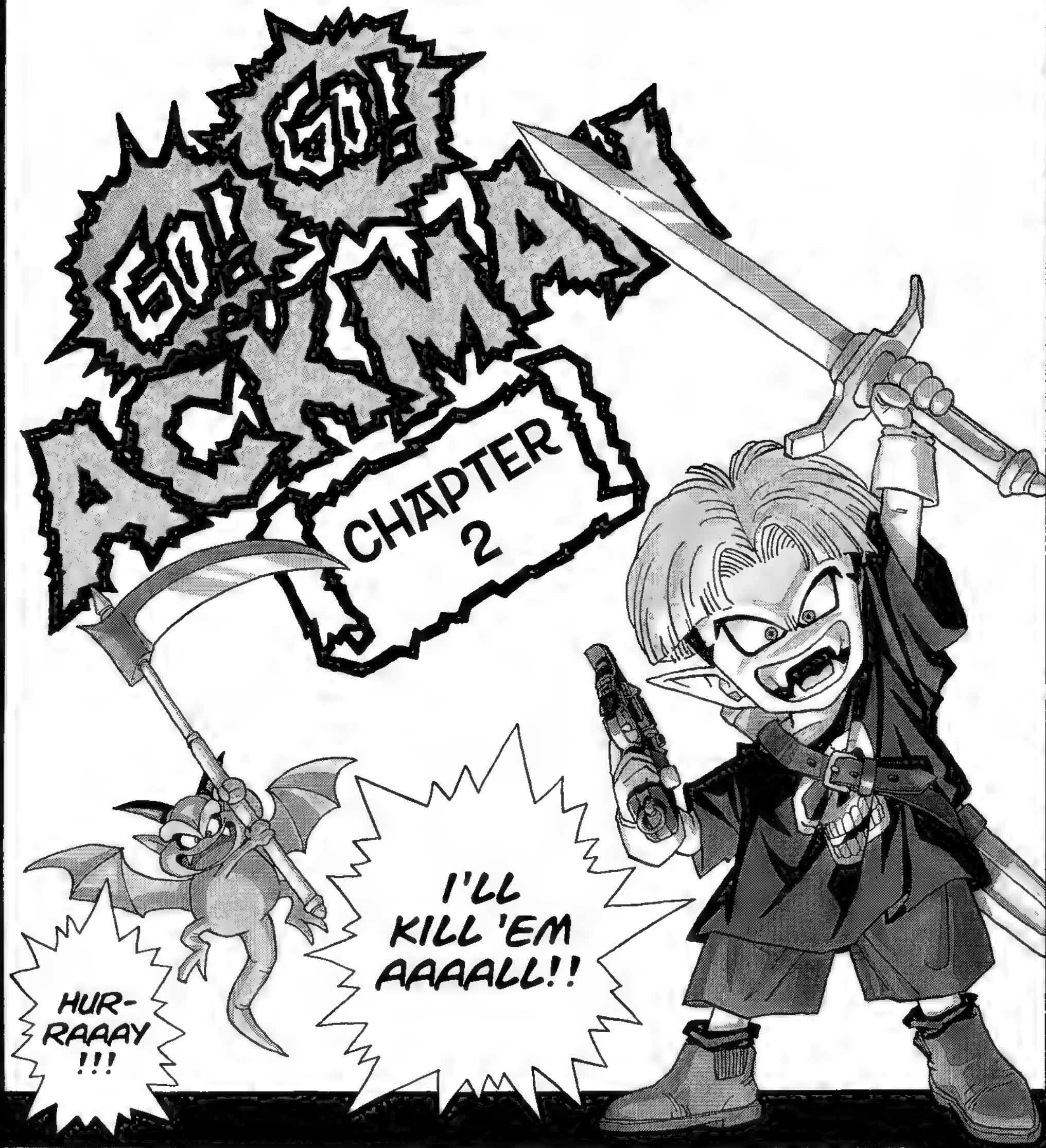


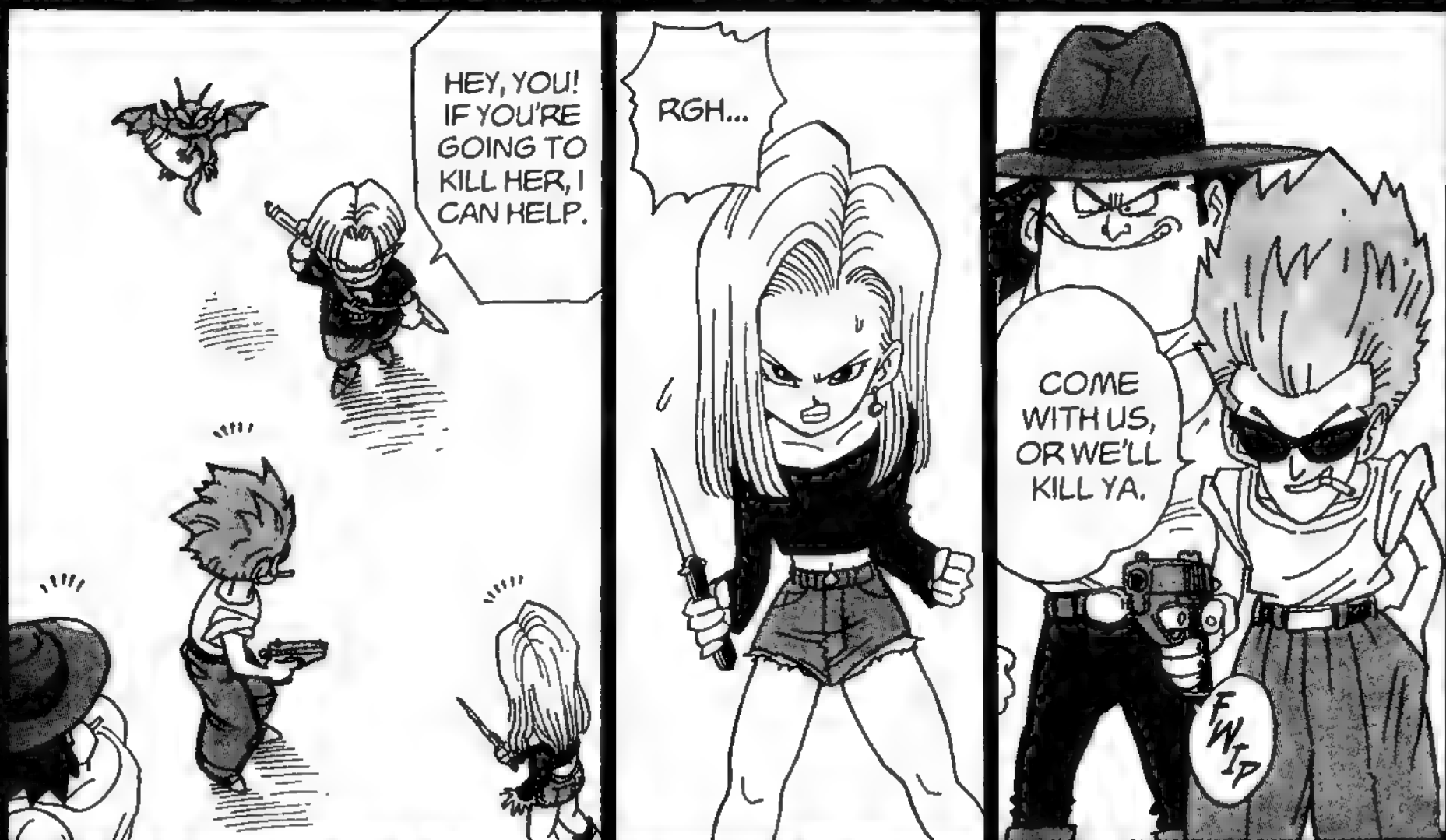
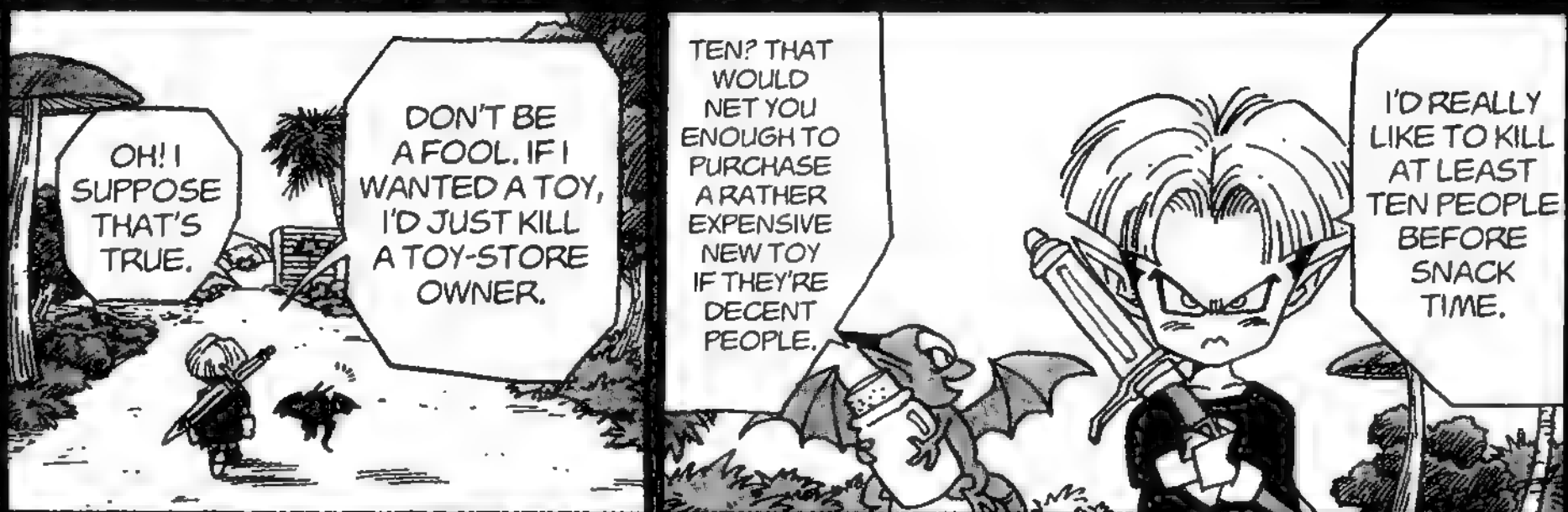






















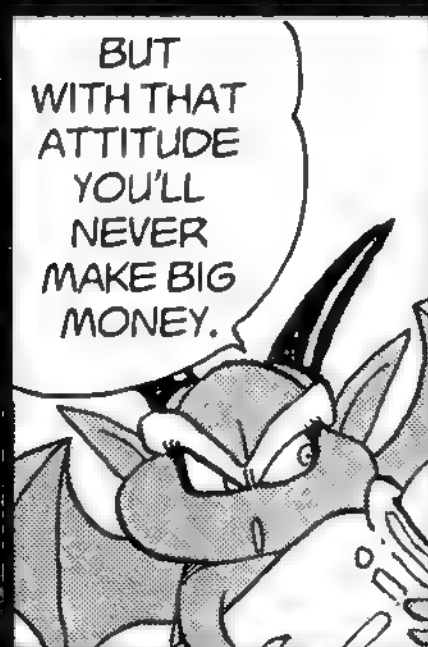
YUP, JUST LIKE THE LAST CHAPTER.  
TO BE CONTINUED

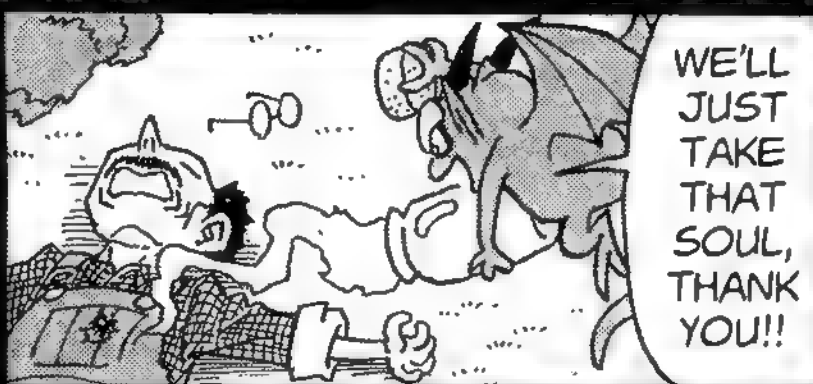
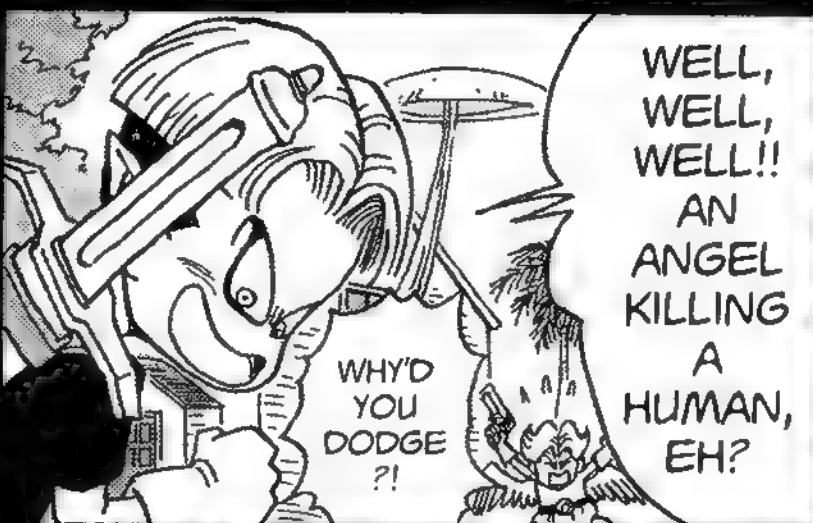
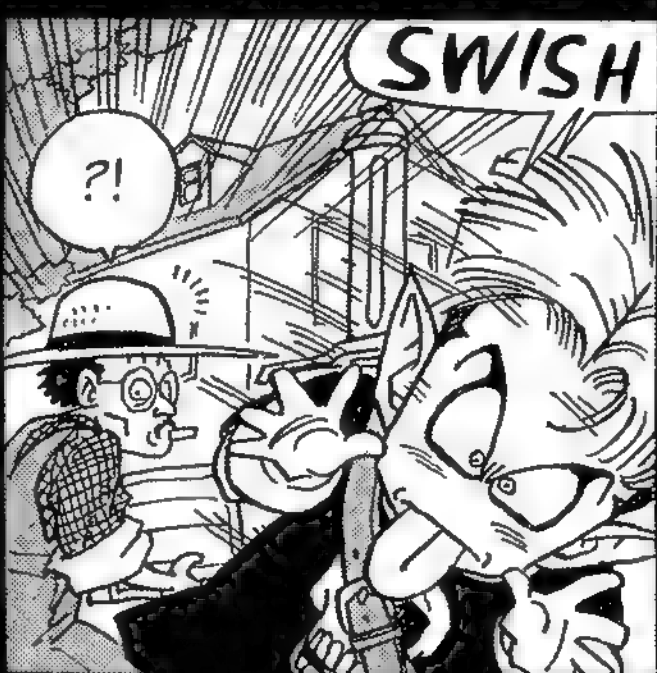


# CHAPTER 3

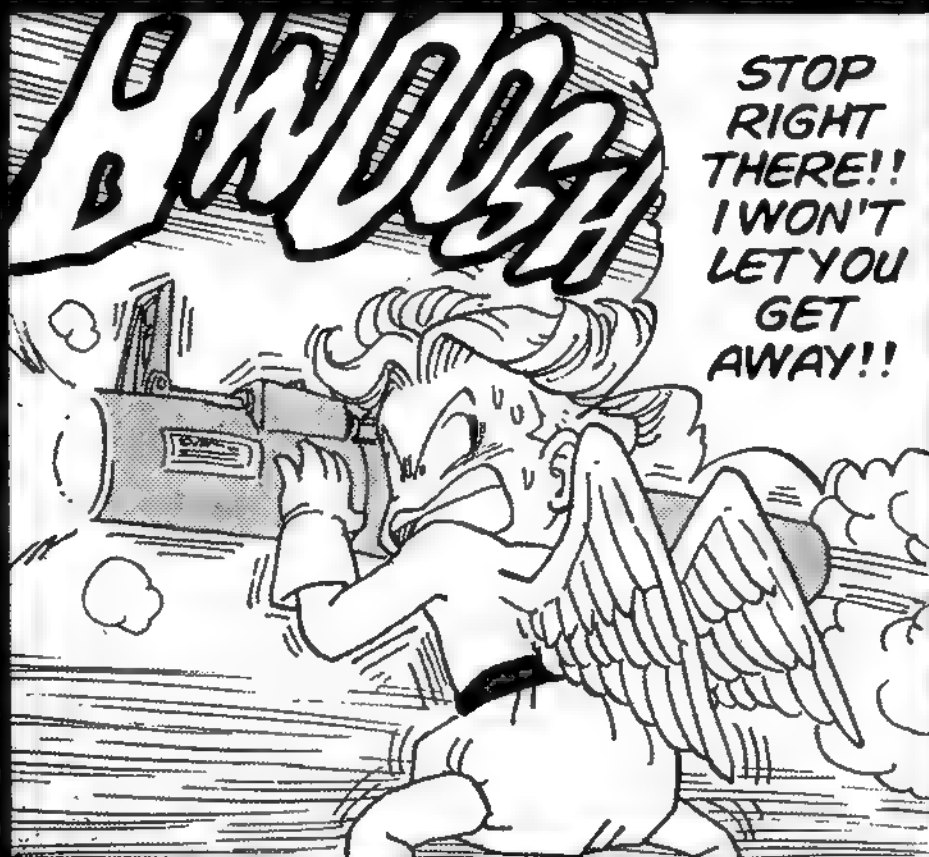








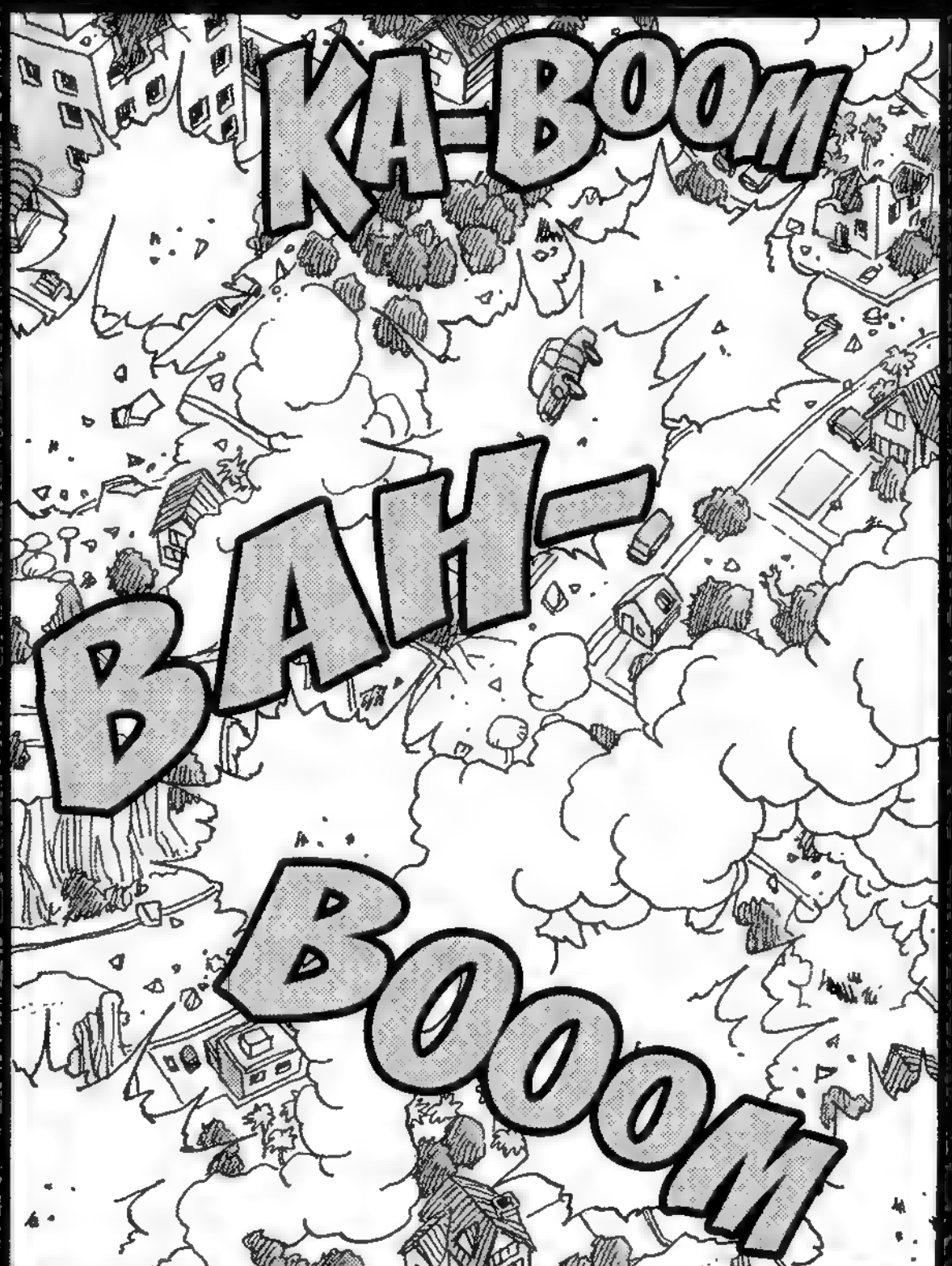
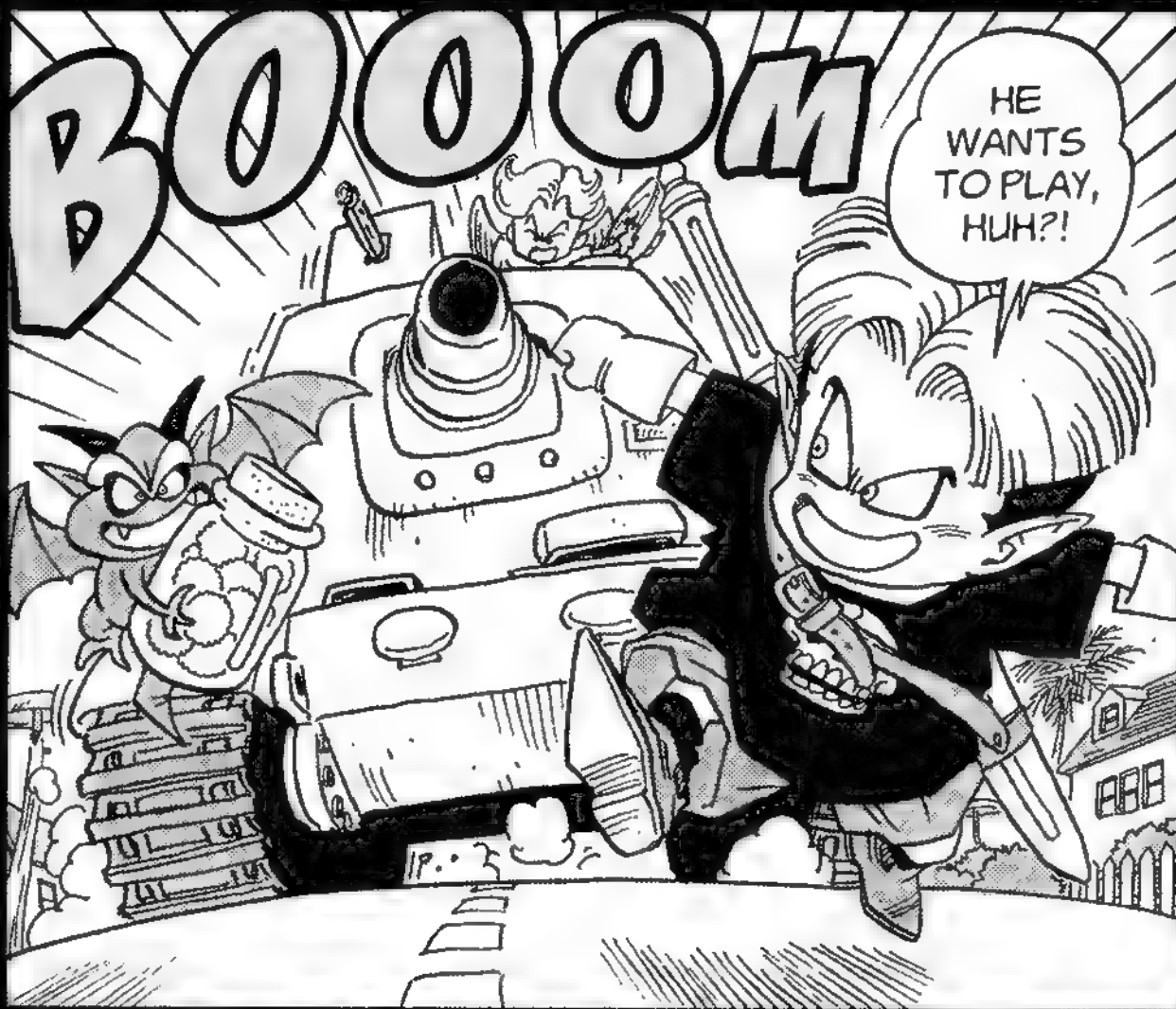




STOP  
RIGHT  
THERE!!  
I WON'T  
LET YOU  
GET  
AWAY!!







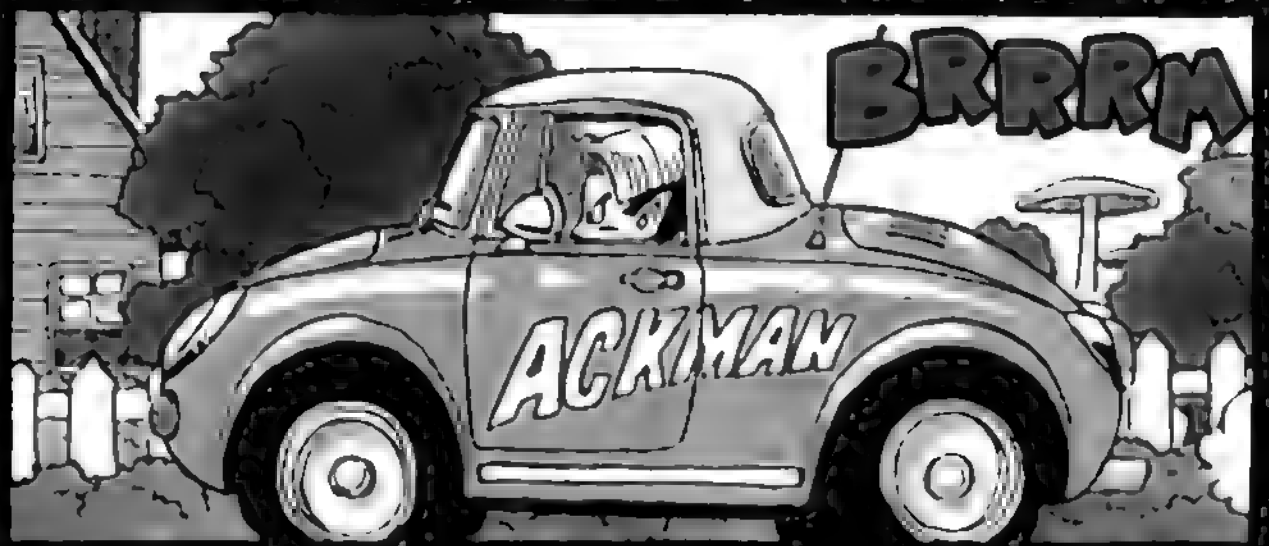


# CHAPTER 4

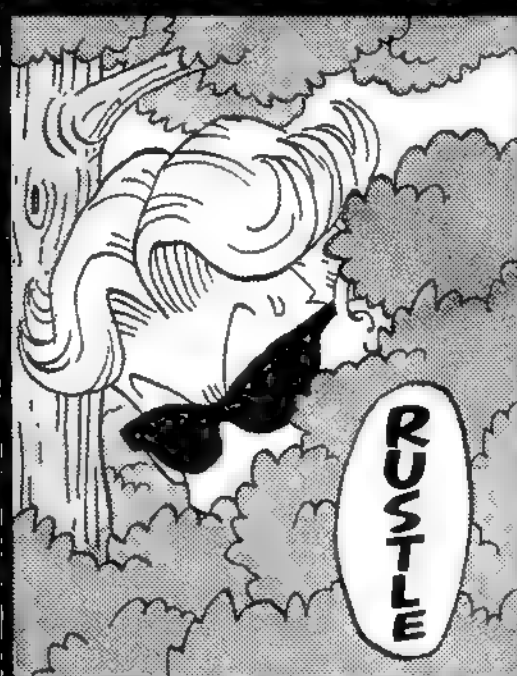
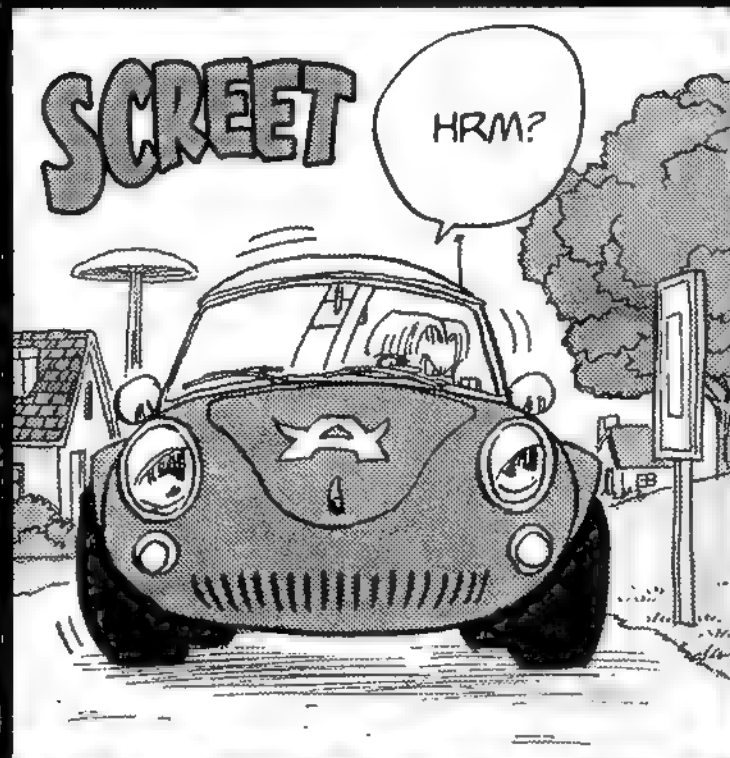
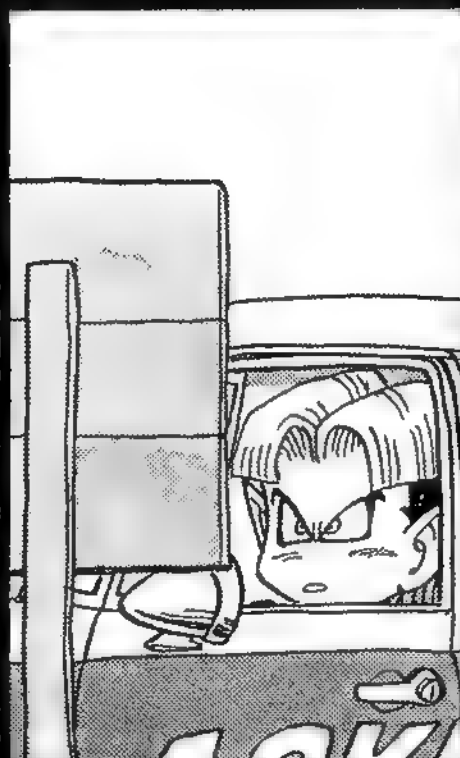


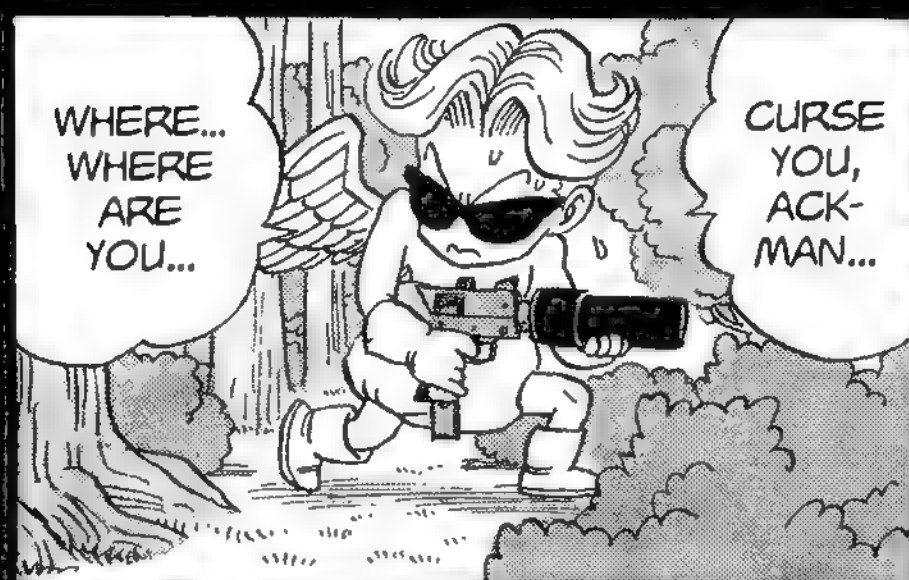
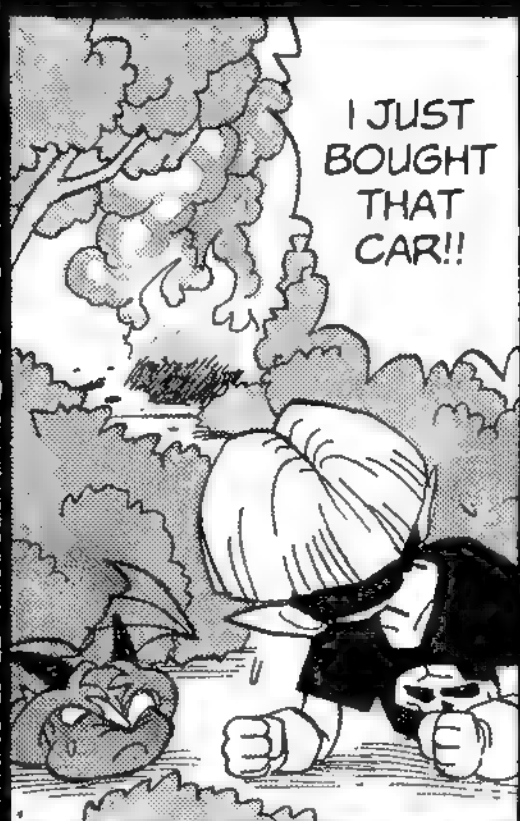
I GOT  
A CAR  
THANKS  
TO THAT  
STUPID  
SERAPH!

GEH HEH  
HEH HEH!  
WHAT A  
HAUL!













GOT  
YOU  
NOW,  
ACK-  
MAN  
!!!



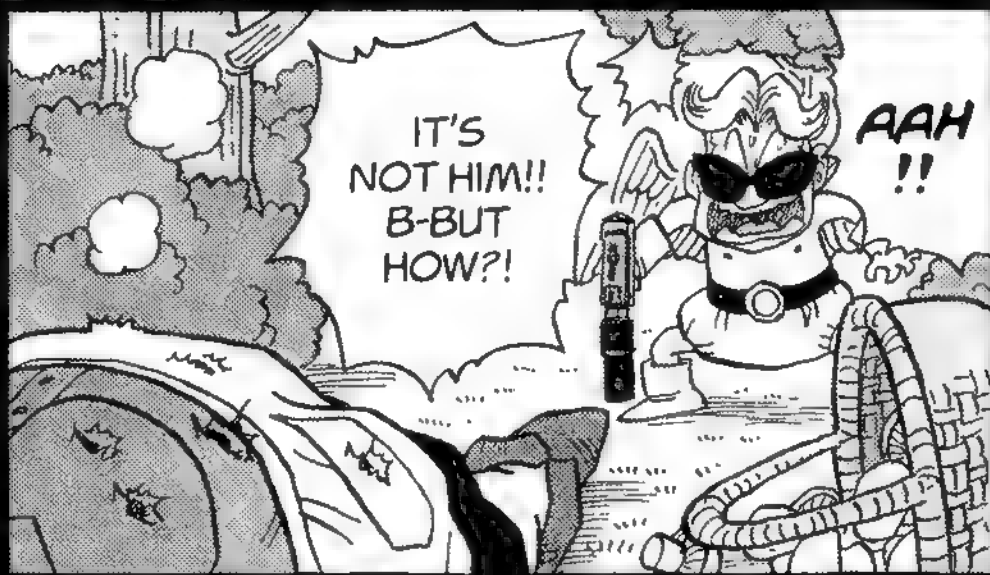
RUSTLE RUSTLE

AHA  
!!



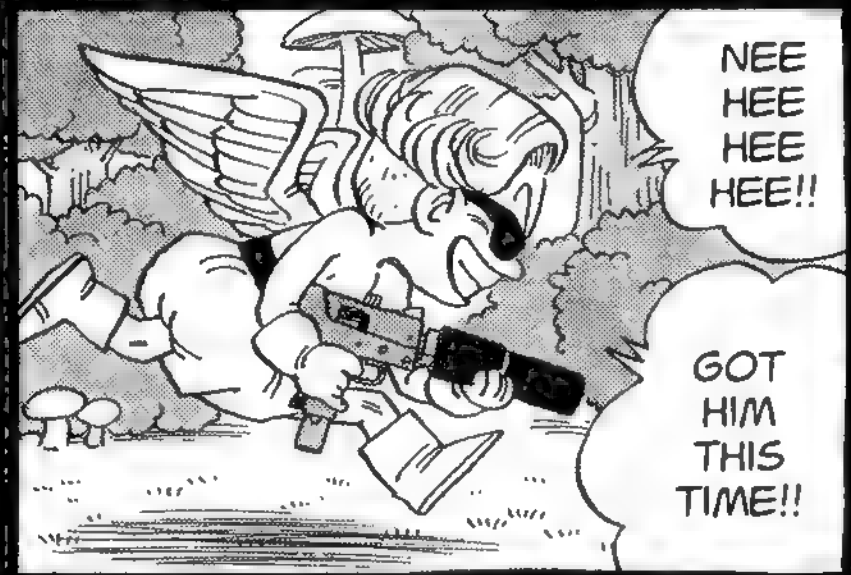
BLESS  
YOU,  
CHILD!!

BUSTLE  
RUSTLE



IT'S  
NOT HIM!!  
B-BUT  
HOW?!

AAH  
!!



NEE  
HEE  
HEE  
HEE!!

GOT  
HIM  
THIS  
TIME!!



Y-YOU  
FIEND!!!  
THIS IS  
ALL-!  
BECAUSE  
OF YOU,  
I'VE-!!!



A  
REGULAR  
ANGEL OF  
DEATH!

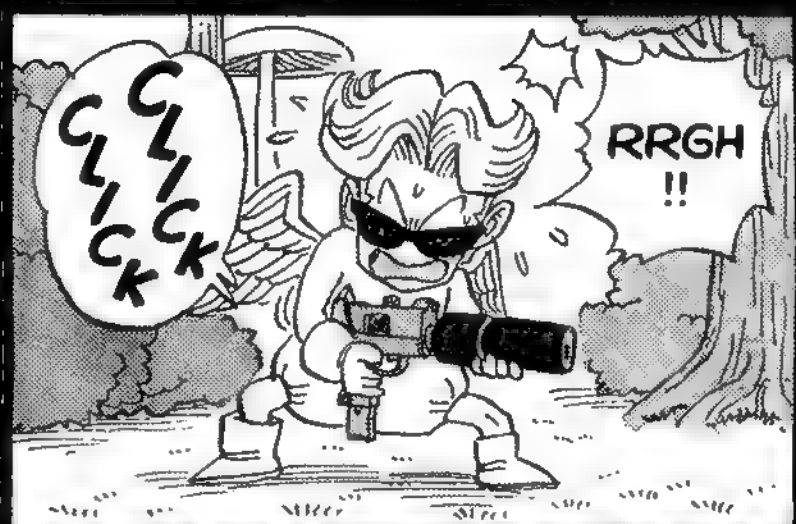
OH DEAR!  
YOU JUST  
KILLED  
ANOTHER  
HUMAN!

HEY!!



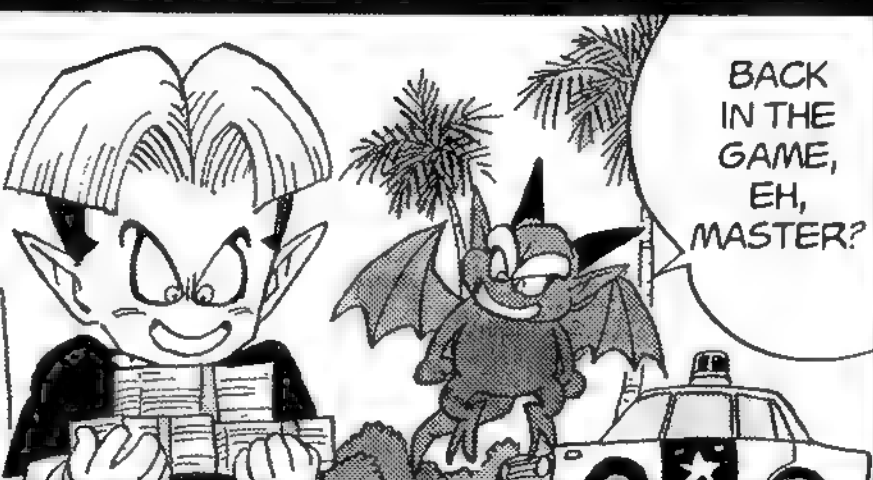
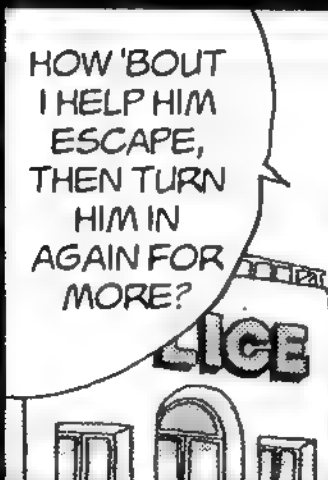
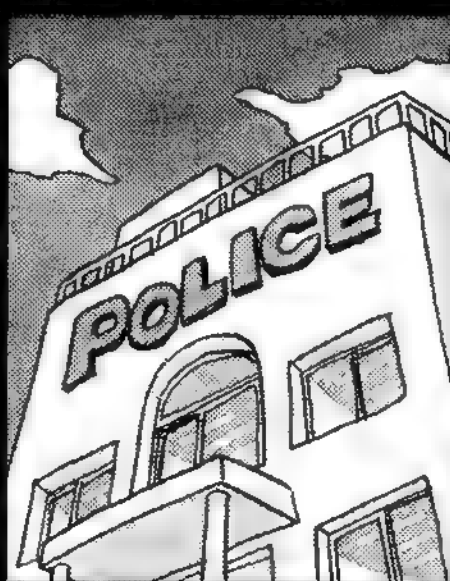
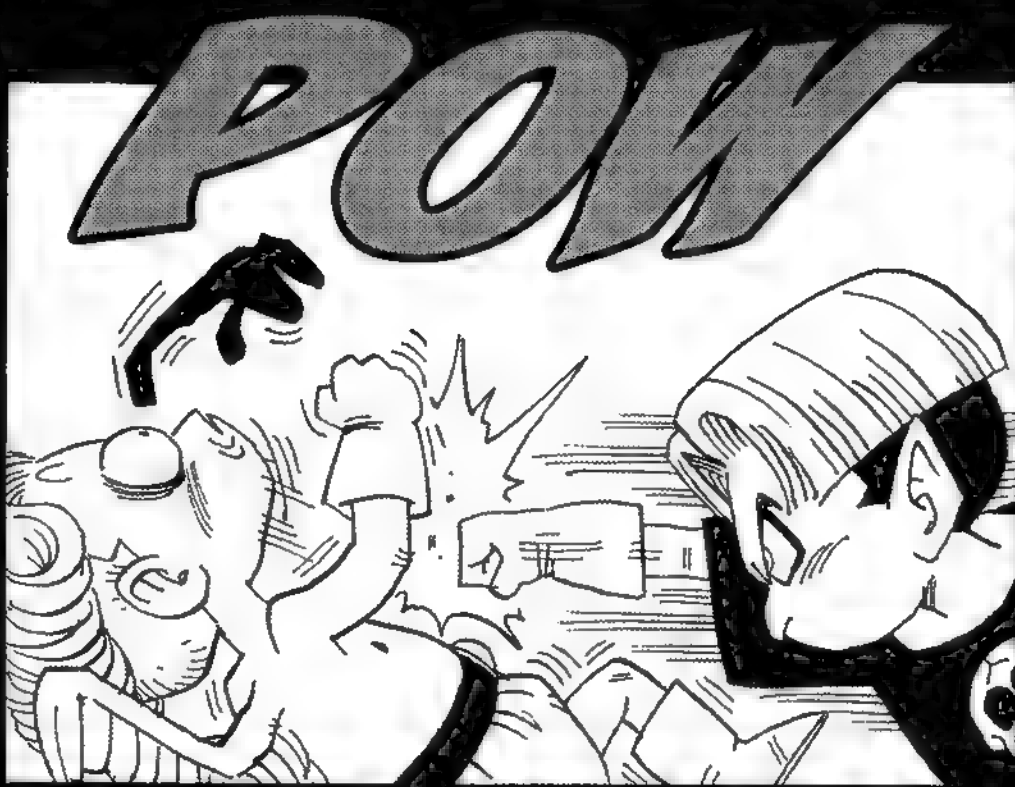
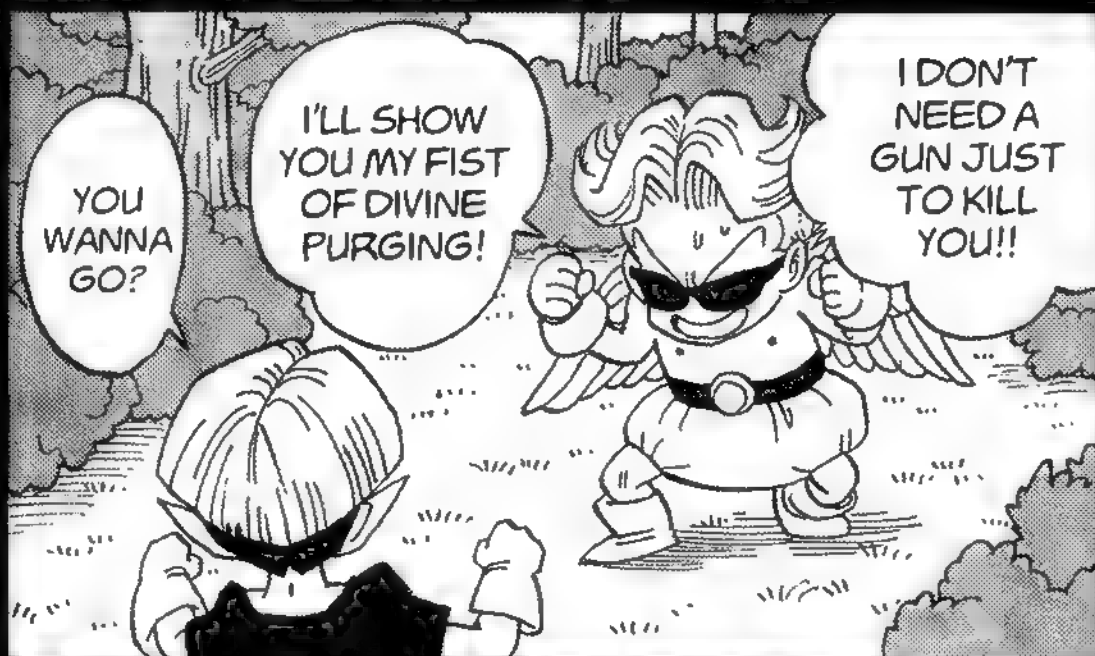
HRK  
!!

AWWW,  
ALL OUTTA  
AMMO FROM  
SHOOTING  
THAT POOR  
LADY?



CLICK  
CLICK

RRGH  
!!

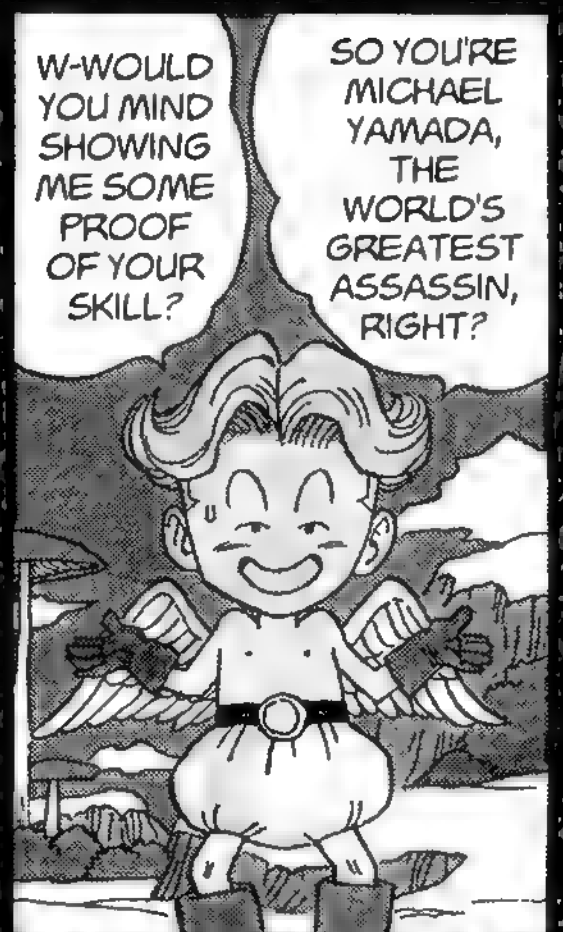






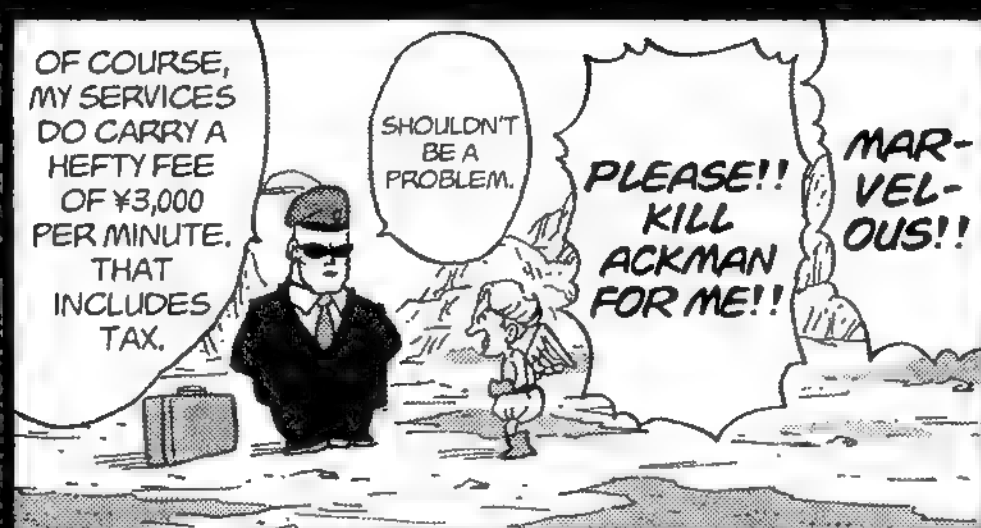
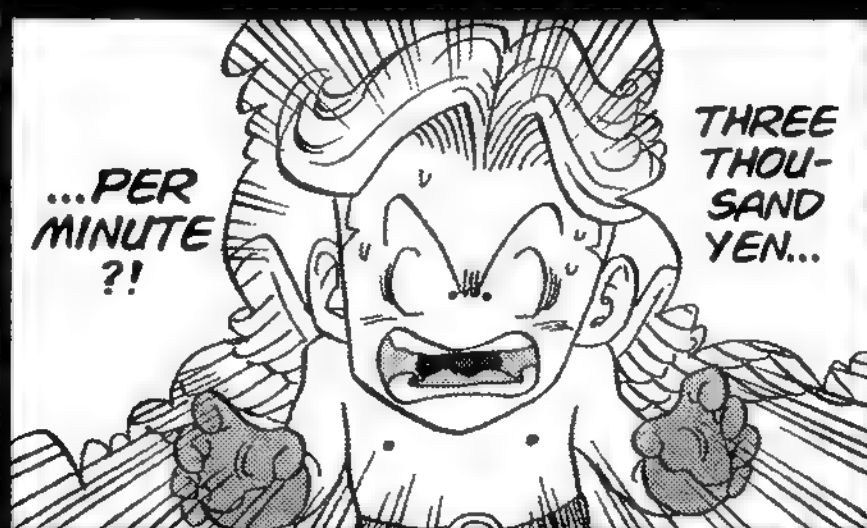
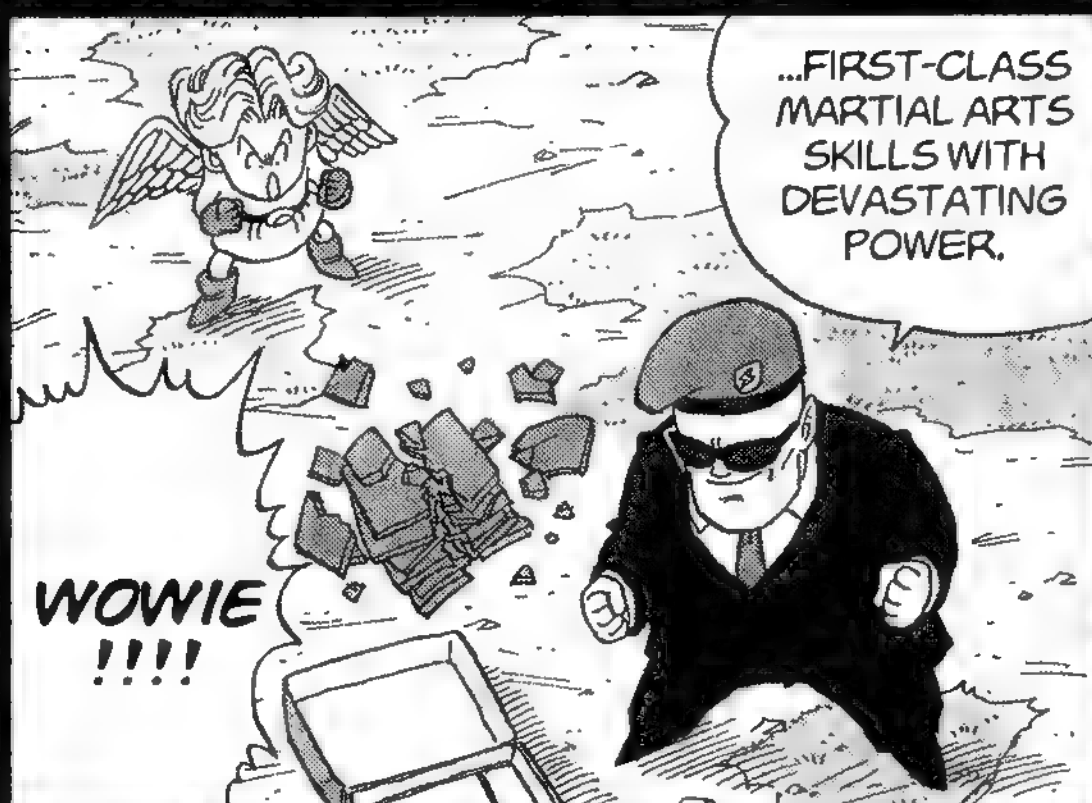
# GO! GO! ACKMAN

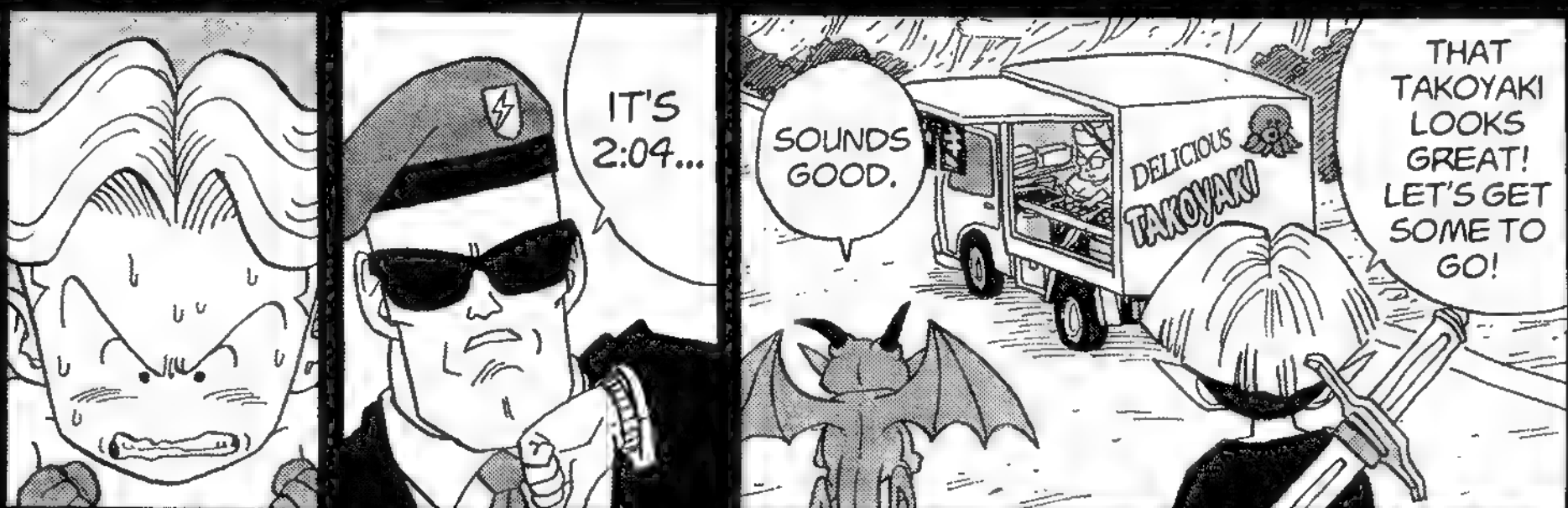
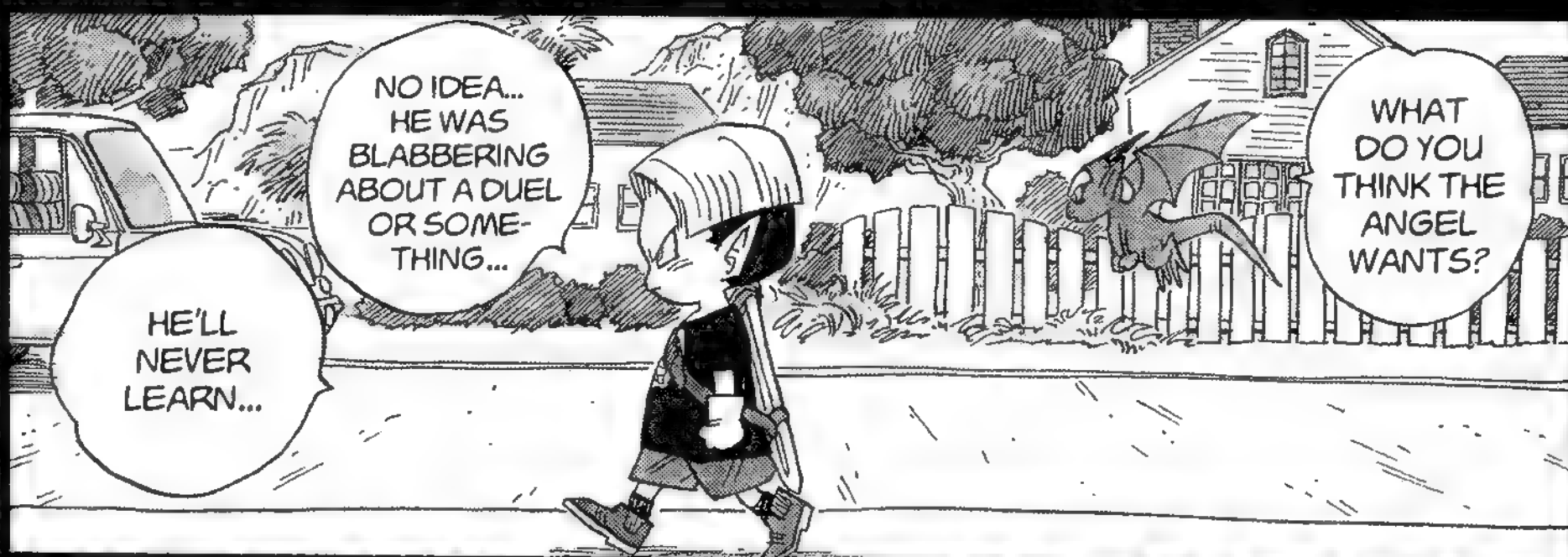
## CHAPTER 5



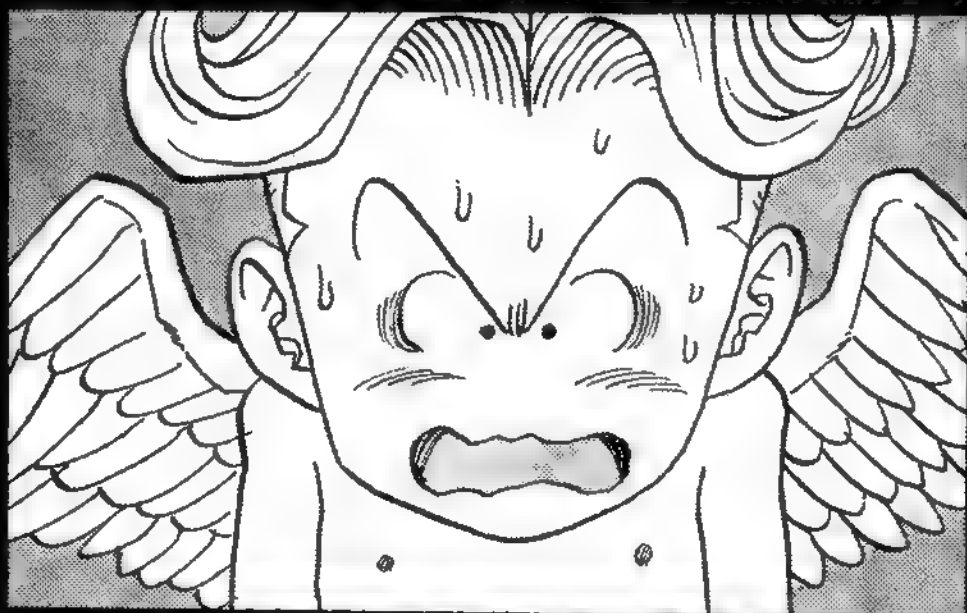










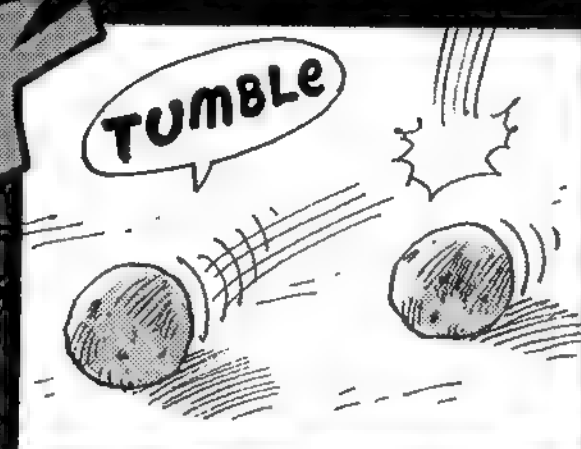
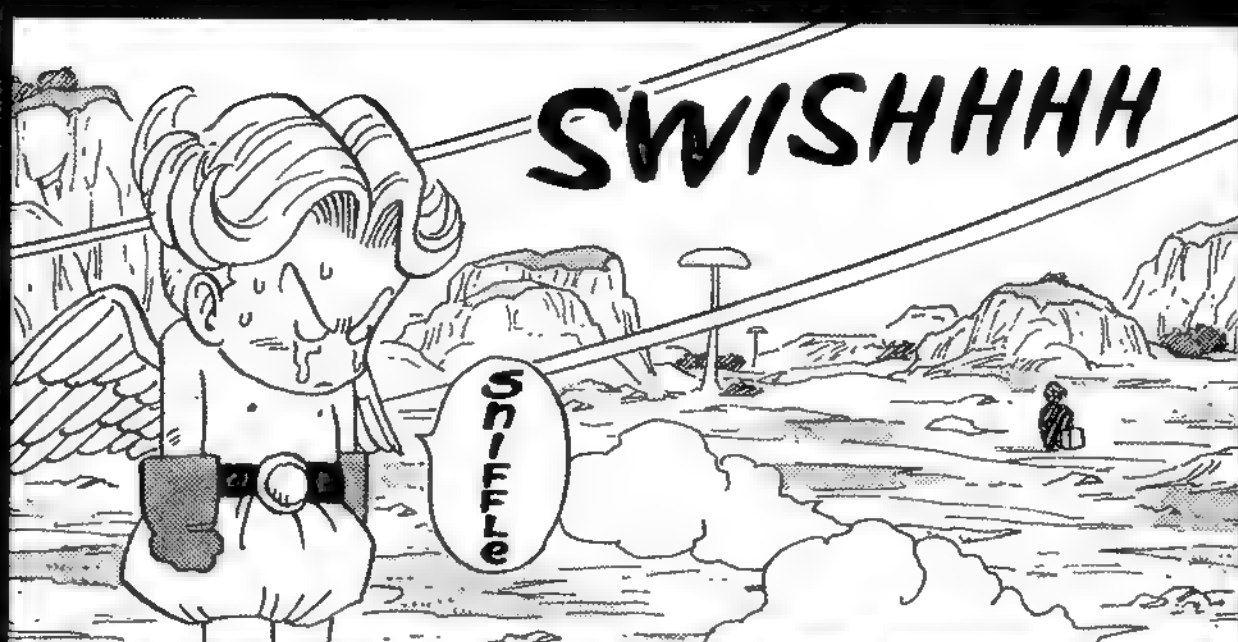
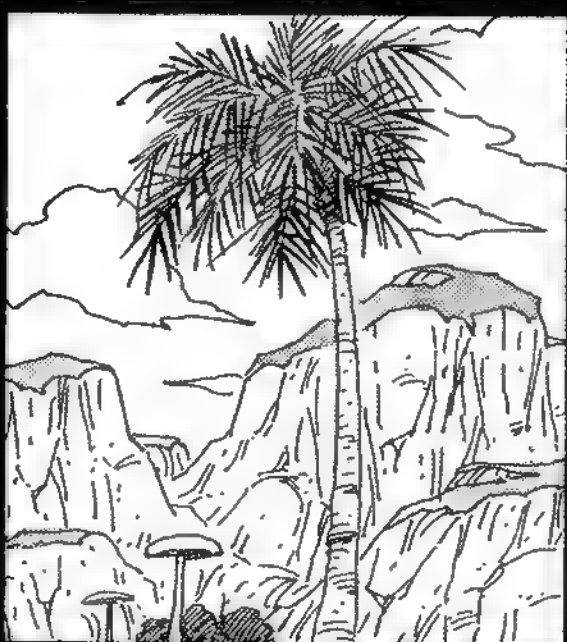


TIME'S UP,  
TOO BAD.  
FAREWELL,  
THEN.

WE  
PROS  
HAVE  
OUR  
RULES.



AND...  
IT'S  
2:05.



WATCH  
WHERE  
YOU'RE  
WALKING!!  
YOU MADE ME  
DROP ALL MY  
TAKOYAKI!!





# GO! GO! ACKMAN

CHAPTER  
6

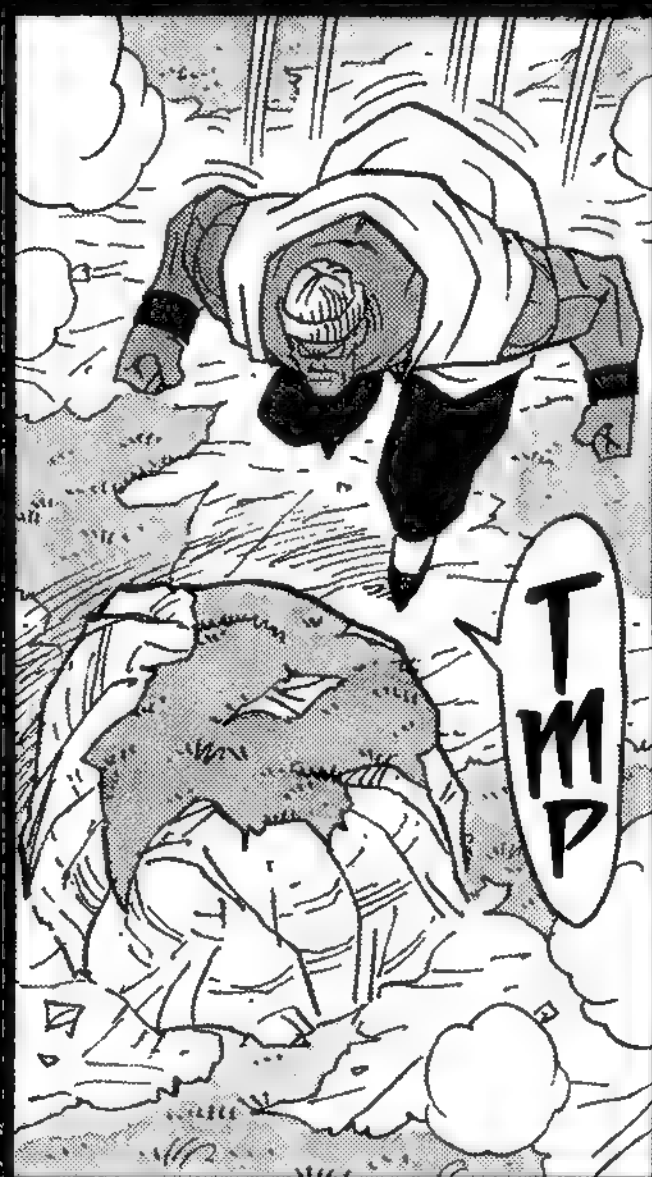
















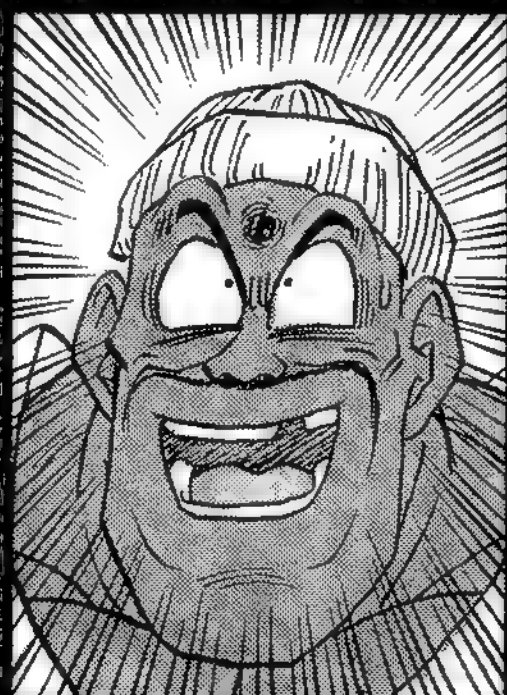
HOW  
YOU  
LIKE  
THAA-  
AAT  
?!!



HE'S  
PER-  
FECT  
!!!



MASTER  
!!!



GAAH  
HAH  
HAH  
HAH!!



WHO  
THE HELL  
LEAVES ONE  
OF THOSE  
JUST LYING  
AROUND  
?!

SATAN  
H.  
LUCI-  
FER!



WHOOO-  
AAA!!!



TREMBLE

SO  
STUPID...  
C'MON,  
LET'S GO  
HOME.



I  
FINALLY  
DID IT...  
I FOUND  
ACK-  
MAN'S...  
WEAK-  
NESS!!

NEH  
HEH  
HEH...



ARE YOU  
OKAY,  
MASTER?



HUFF  
HUFF

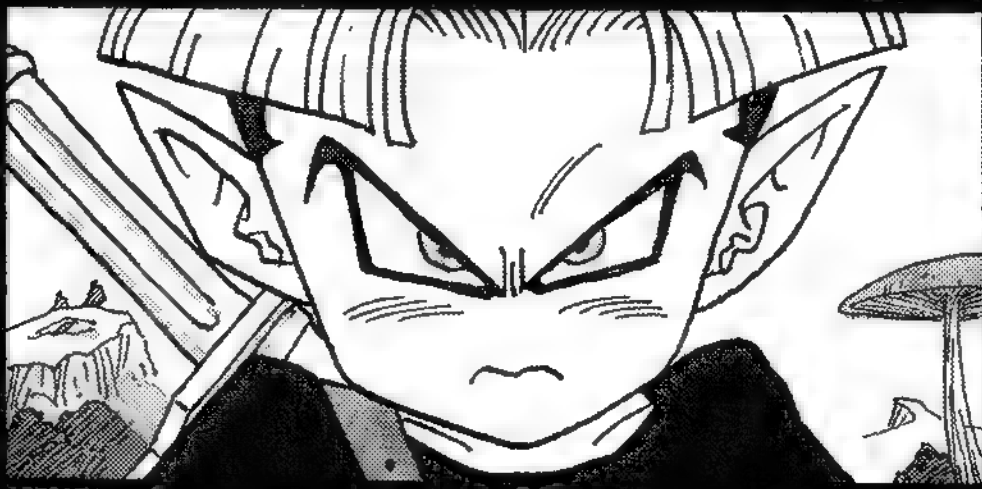
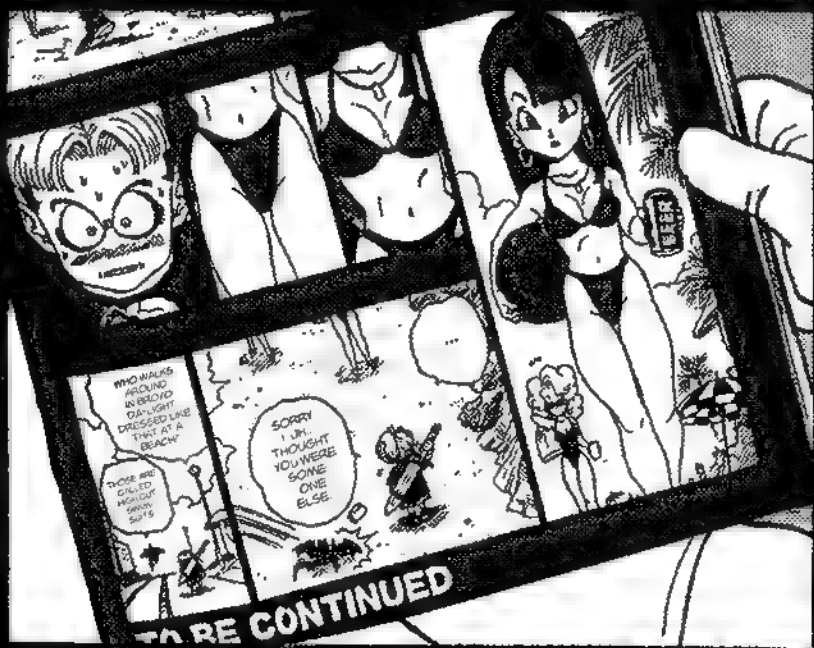


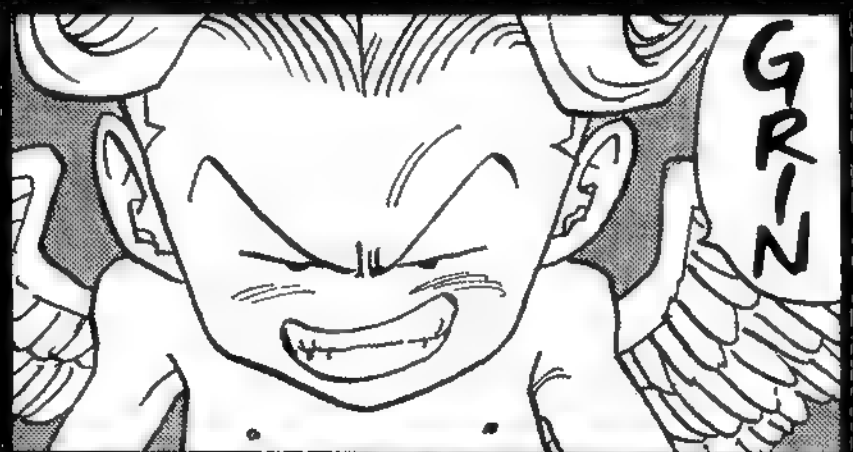
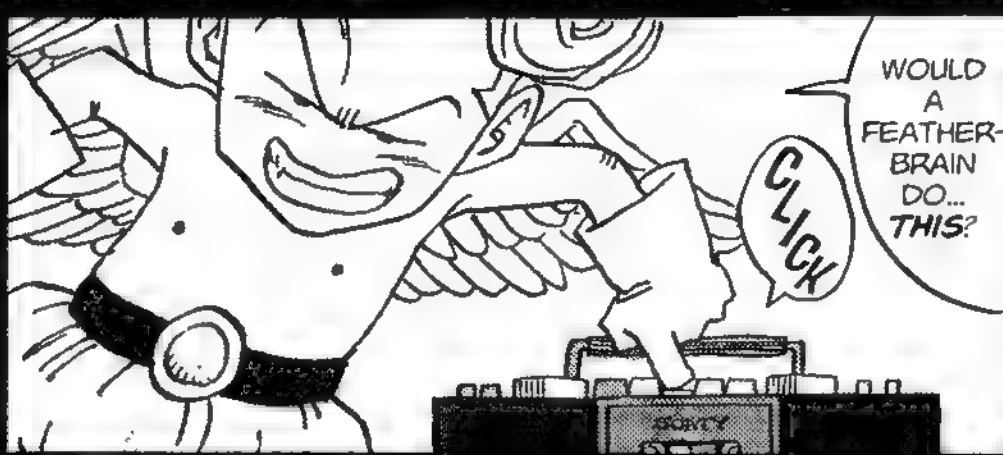
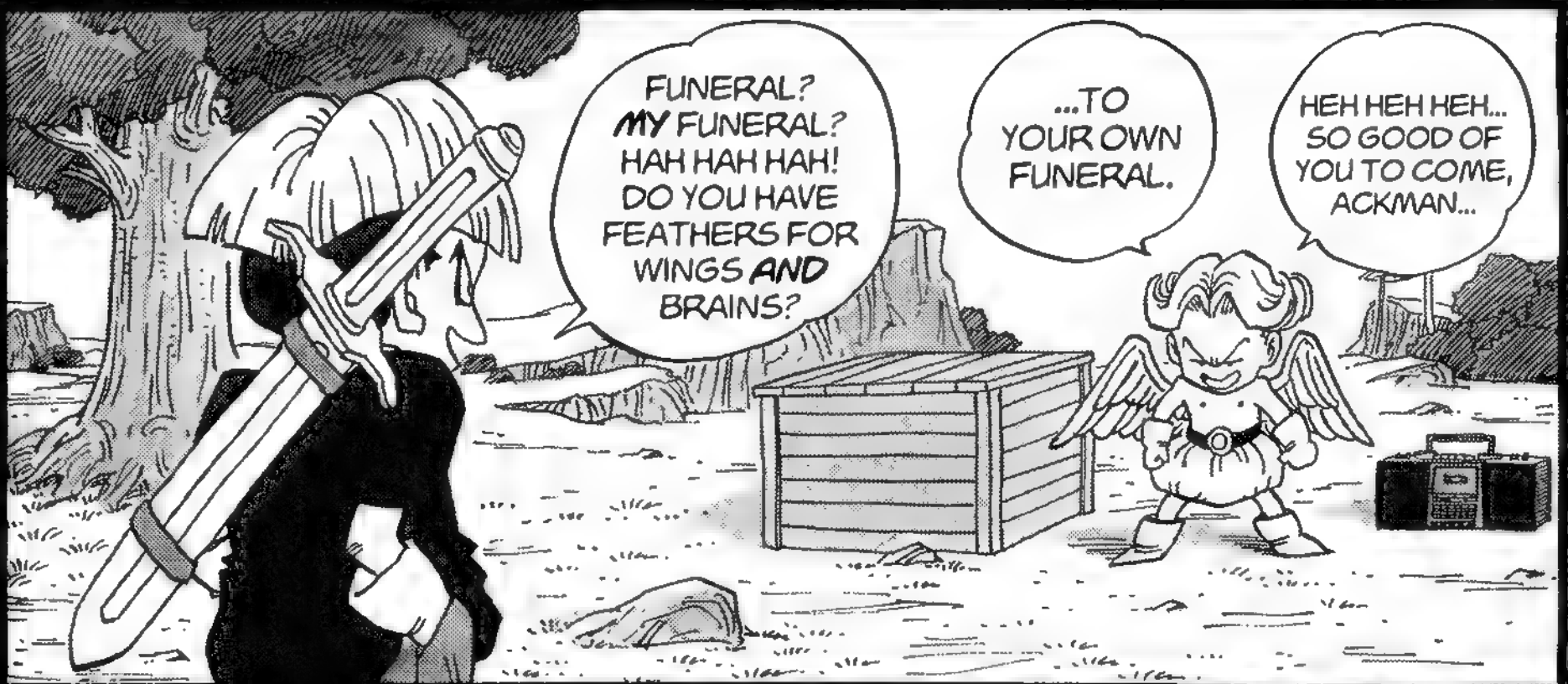
# GO! GO! ACKMAN

CHAPTER  
7

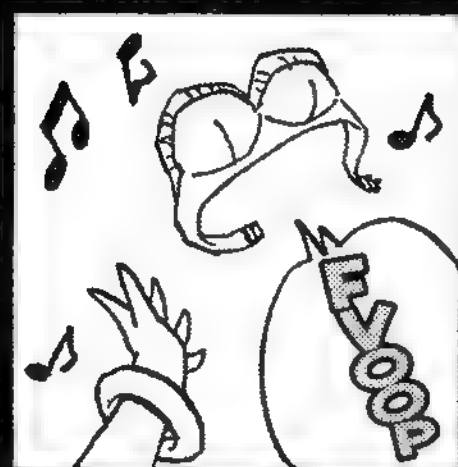
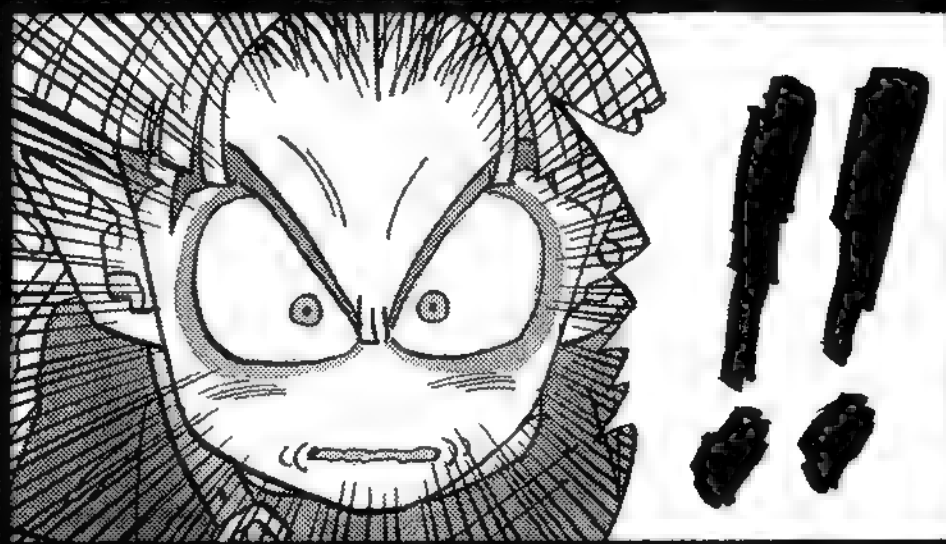










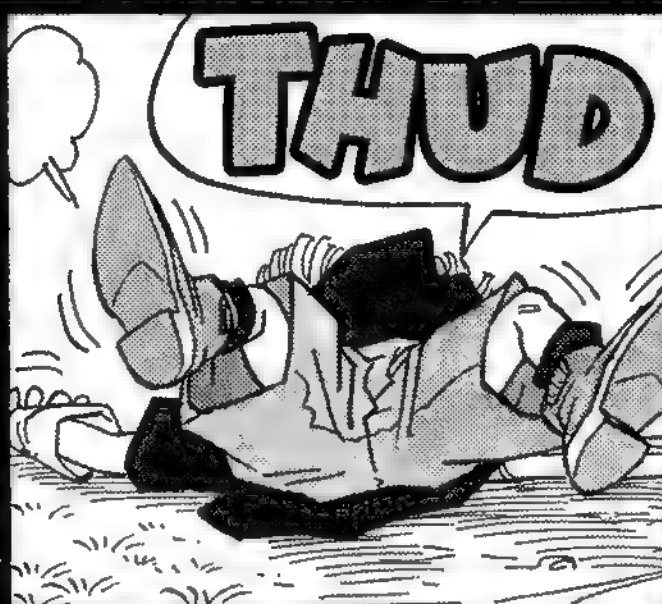






NOW,  
MISS  
YAMA-  
MOTO!!!  
THE FINAL  
BLOOOOW  
!!!!

WAH  
HAH HAH  
HAH!!!  
WHAT'S  
WRONG,  
ACKMAN?!  
YOU  
DON'T  
LOOK SO  
WELL!!



THUD

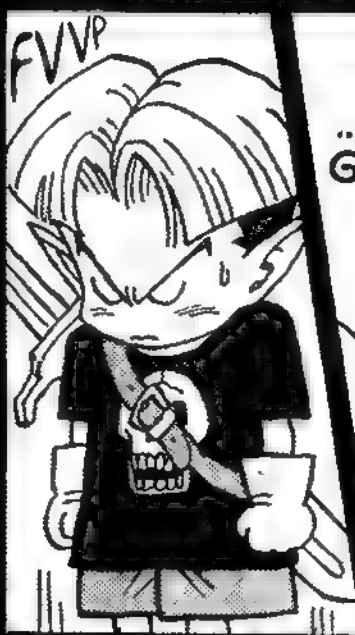


SLIDE



SOME-  
THING  
JUST  
FOR  
YOU,  
LITTLE  
MAAAN  
!!

OH,  
MY  
PLEA-  
SURE!



FVVP



...TRANS-  
GENDER?!

M-MISS  
YAMA-  
MOTO  
IS...



THAT...  
THAT'S A  
WIENER...



WAGGLE  
WAGGLE

HOOO  
HOH  
HOH!!



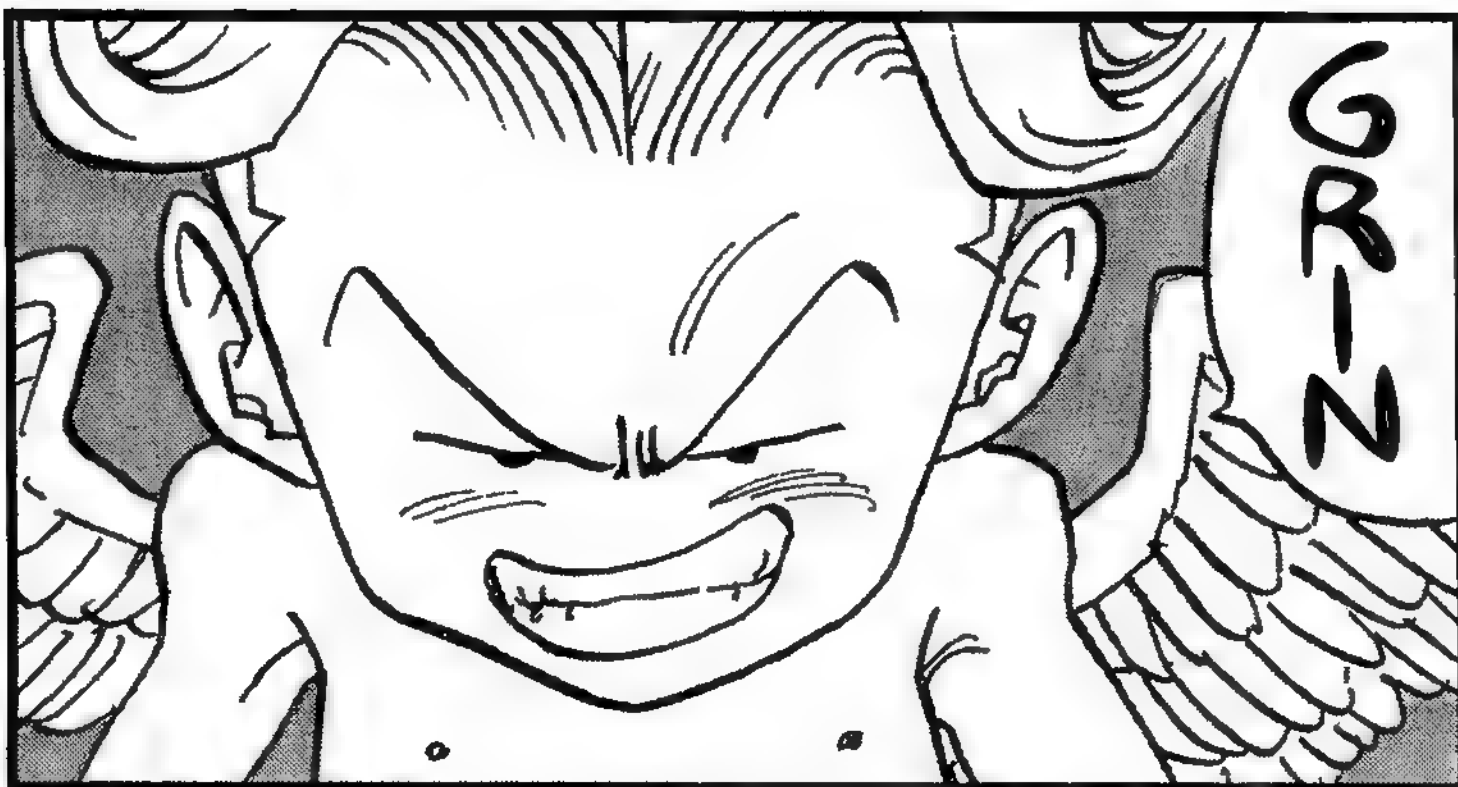
...THAT  
WAS  
GOING A  
LITTLE  
TOO  
WELL...

I...I  
THOUGHT  
...



ZOONOOO!!

KER-POOOOW



# GO! GO! ACRMAN

## CHAPTER 8



THEY SAY  
IF YOU  
MAKE A  
WISH THREE  
TIMES, THE  
WISH'LL  
COME  
TRUE!!

HRM?!  
OH MY  
EVILNESS!  
IS THAT A  
SHOOTING  
STAR?!

WE COULD  
TAKE THIS  
CHANCE TO  
DO SOME  
SLAUGHTER-  
ING OUR-  
SELVES.

THAT STUPID  
SERAPHIM'S  
BEEN QUIET  
LATELY, AND  
HE'S OUR BIG-  
GEST SOURCE  
OF INCOME.



THAT'S  
NO SHOOT-  
ING  
STAR!!

WHAT  
THE-?!  
THAT  
WAS  
WEIRD!!

VEEYOOORM



I WISH  
FOR WORLD  
DISCORD!!  
I WISH FOR  
WORLD  
DIS-

I GOT IT!! I  
WISH FOR  
WORLD  
DISCORD!!





B-DMP  
B-DMP

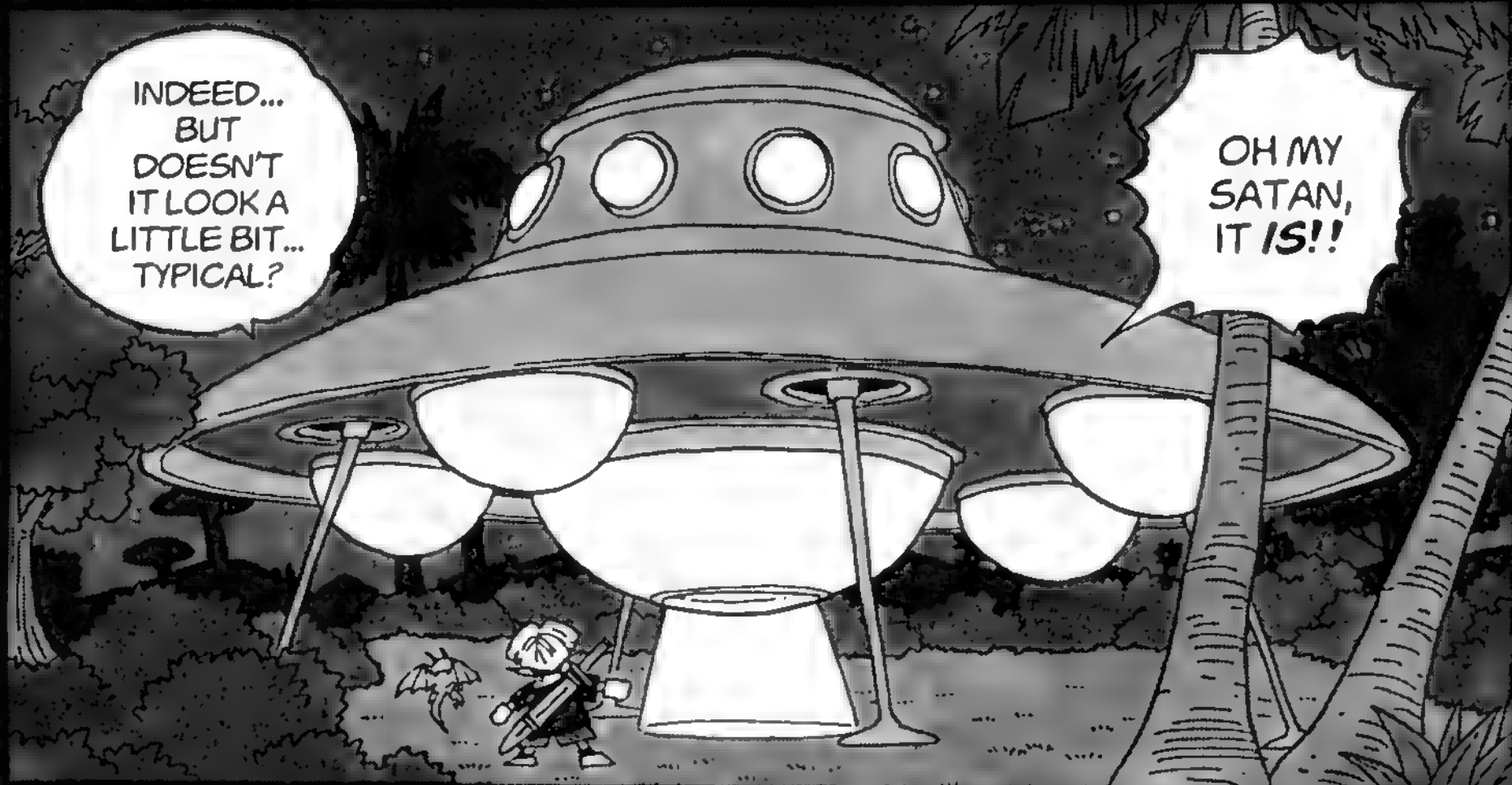
Y-YOU  
REALLY  
THINK  
SO?!

IT  
MUST  
BE A  
UFO!!!



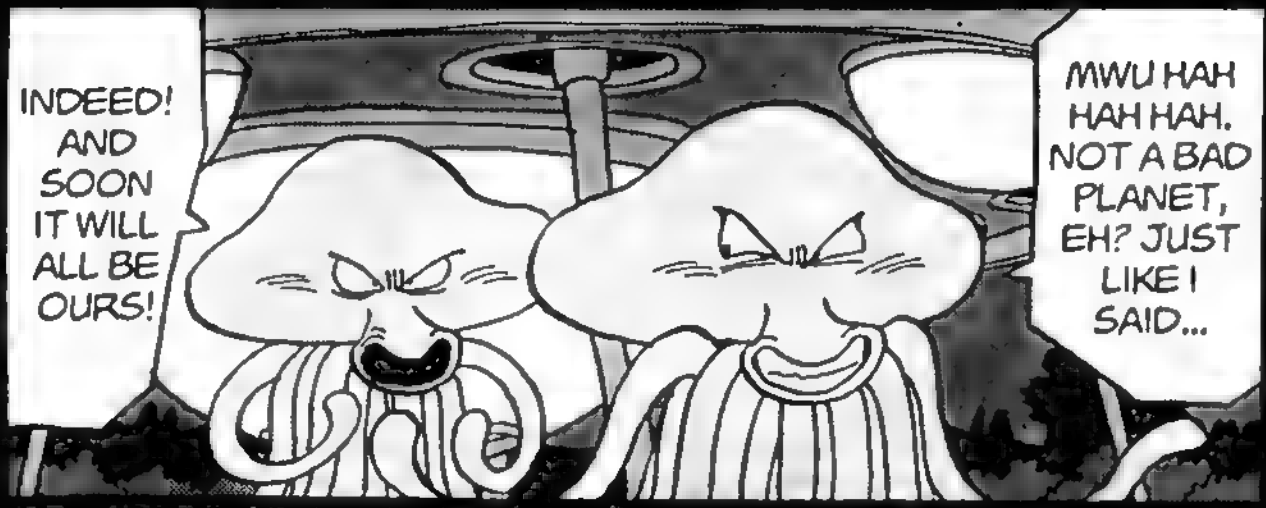
LET'S  
INVESTI-  
GATE!!

IT  
LANDED  
NEAR-  
BY!!



INDEED...  
BUT  
DOESN'T  
IT LOOK A  
LITTLE BIT...  
TYPICAL?

OH MY  
SATAN,  
IT *IS*!!



INDEED!  
AND  
SOON  
IT WILL  
ALL BE  
OURS!

MWU HAH  
HAH HAH.  
NOT A BAD  
PLANET,  
EH? JUST  
LIKE I  
SAID...



VRMM

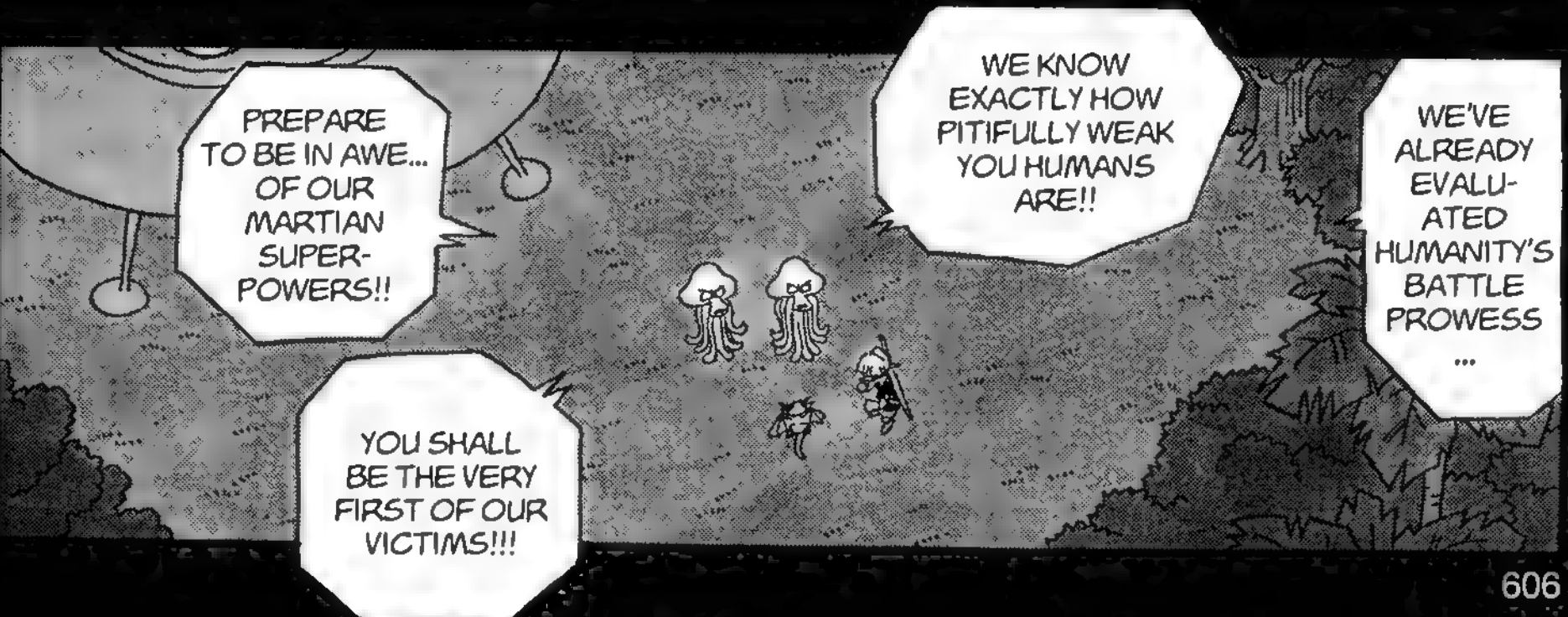
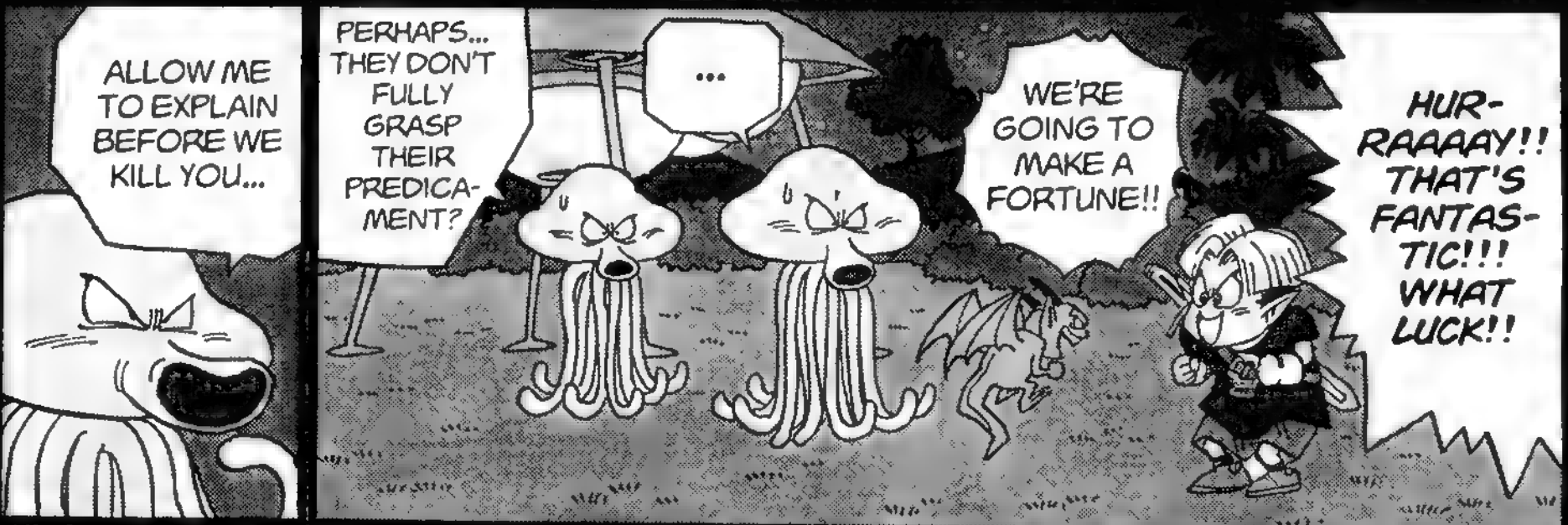
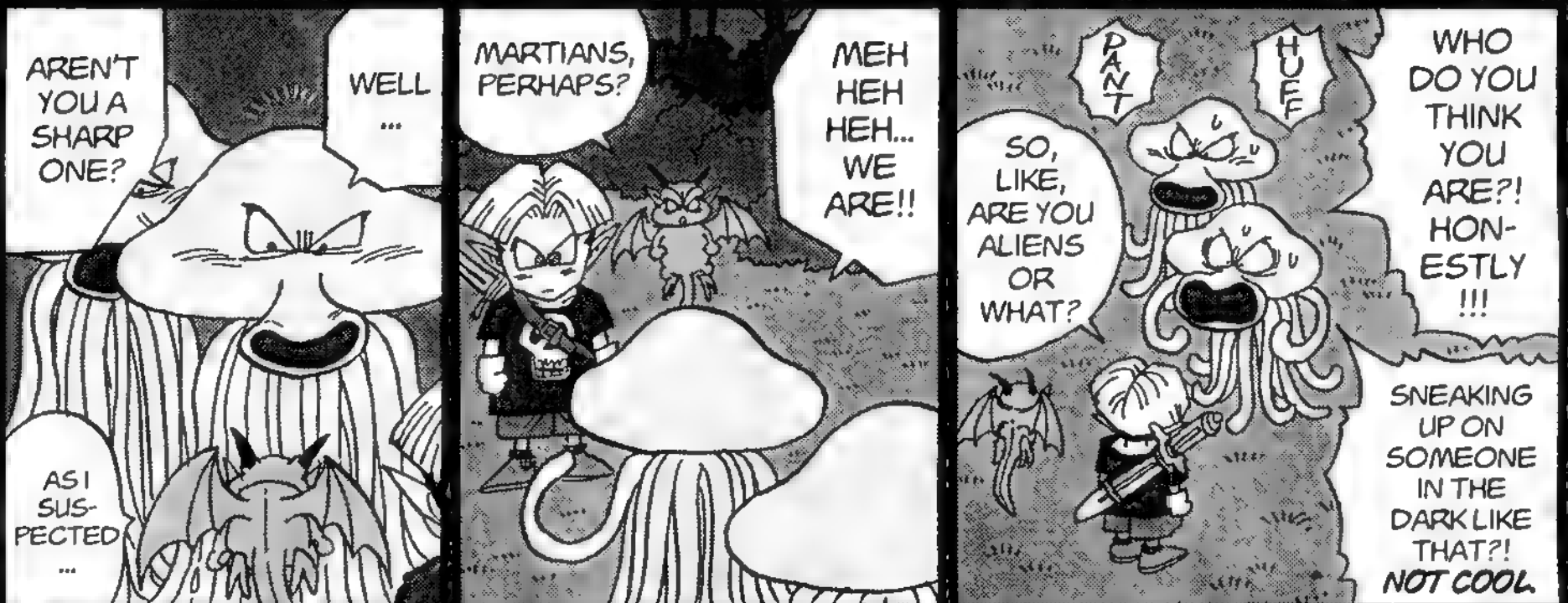
WHOA!!  
ALIENS  
ARE  
COMING  
OUT!!



AAAH!!

HEY.

...







NOW,  
DIE!!  
MARS  
PUUUNCH  
!!!

PLEADING  
IS FUTILE!!!  
WE'RE FREE  
FROM THE  
CHAINS OF  
HUMAN  
SYMPATHY!



I'D LOVE TO  
HELP YOU  
GUYS OUT.  
LET'S DO  
THIS TO-  
GETHER.

YOU  
GOT  
IT ALL  
WRONG.



INFERIOR  
WEAKLING! MWA  
HA HA! COULDN'T  
EVEN TAKE  
A SINGLE  
PUNCH!

MAS-  
TER  
ACK-  
MAN  
!!!



M-  
MASTER  
ACKMAN!!

WHAT  
?!

EE-  
P



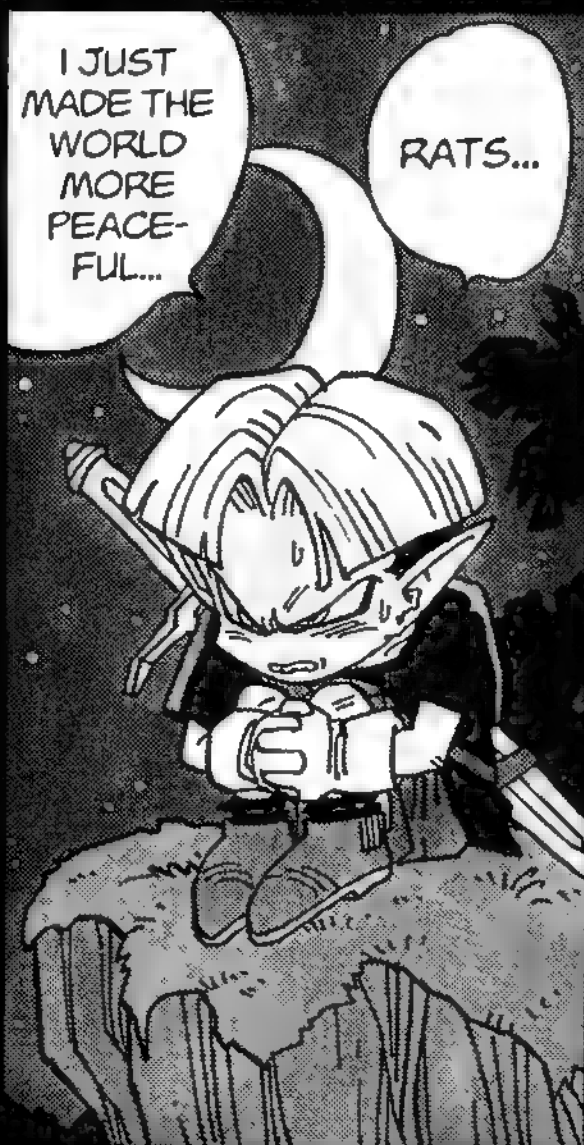
G  
R  
A  
A  
H  
!



P  
L  
E  
A  
S  
E  
!!!

M-  
MASTER!  
CALM  
YOUR-  
SELF!!

WHAT THE  
HELL?! YOU  
WON'T EVEN  
HEAR ME  
OUT?! OOOH,  
NOW I'M  
PISSSED!!!

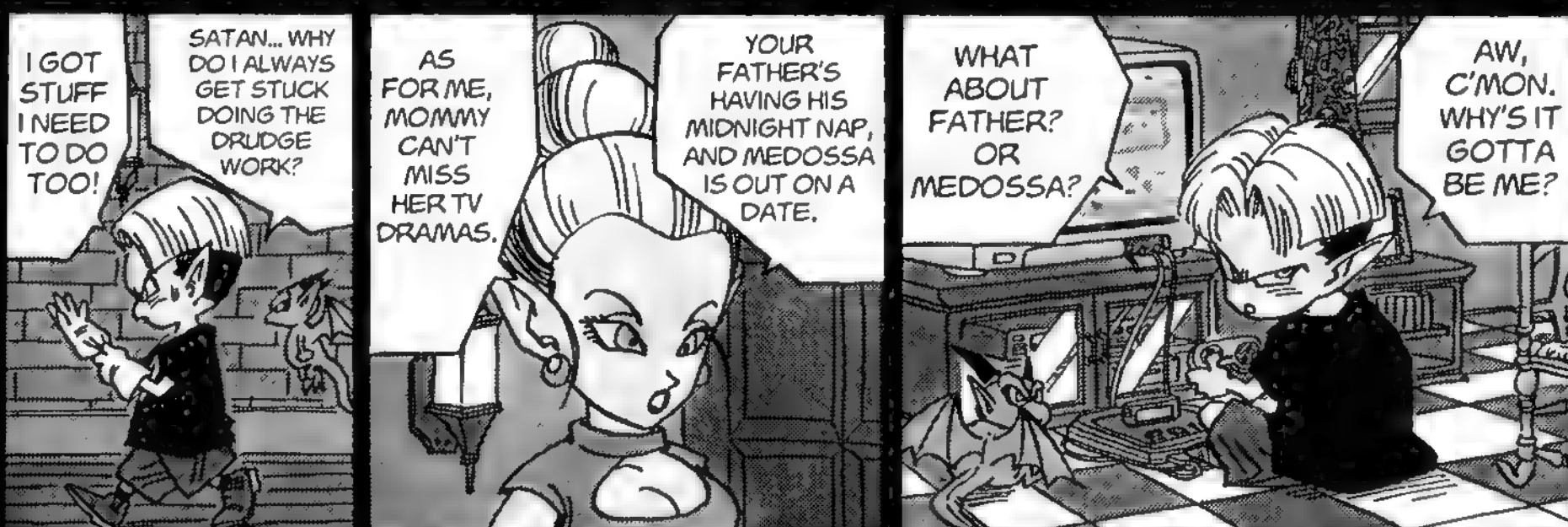
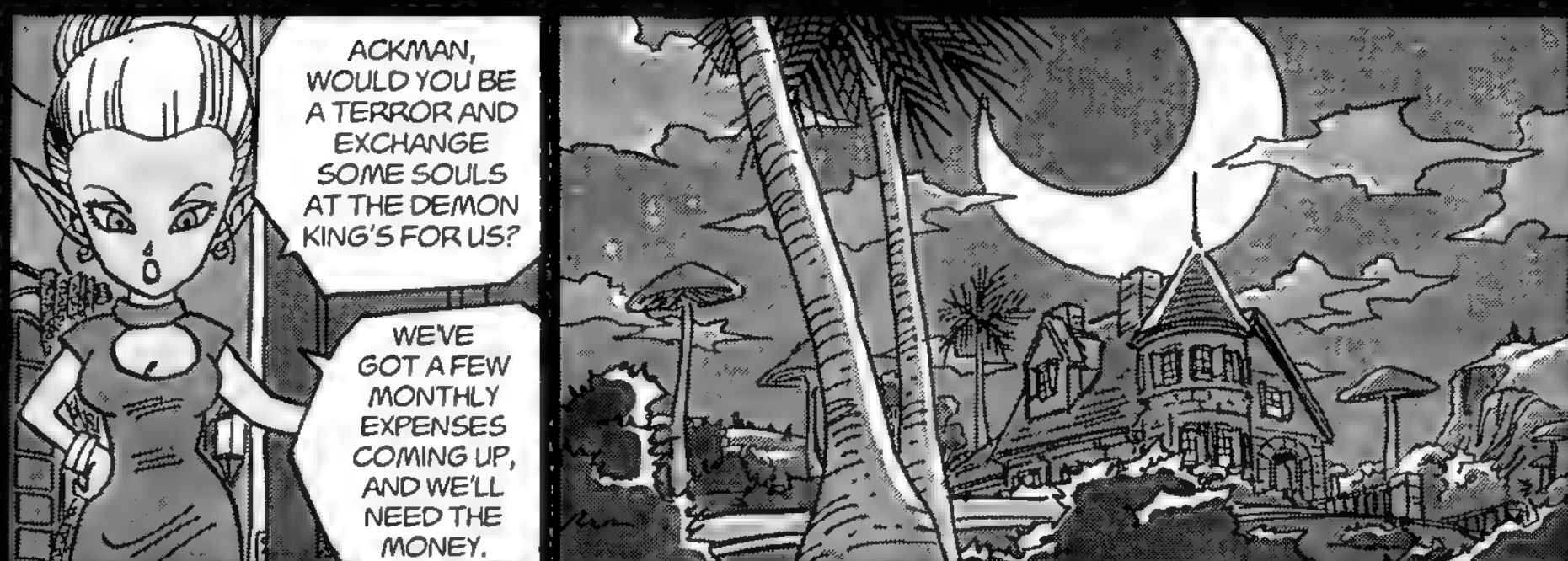


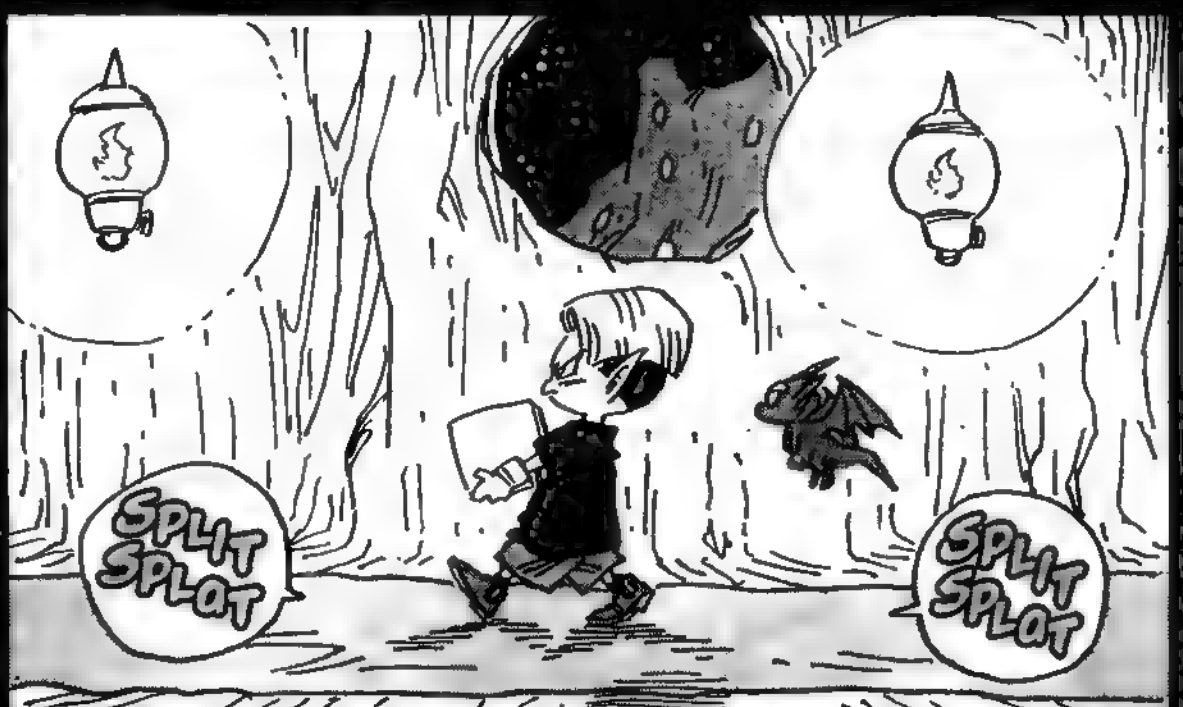
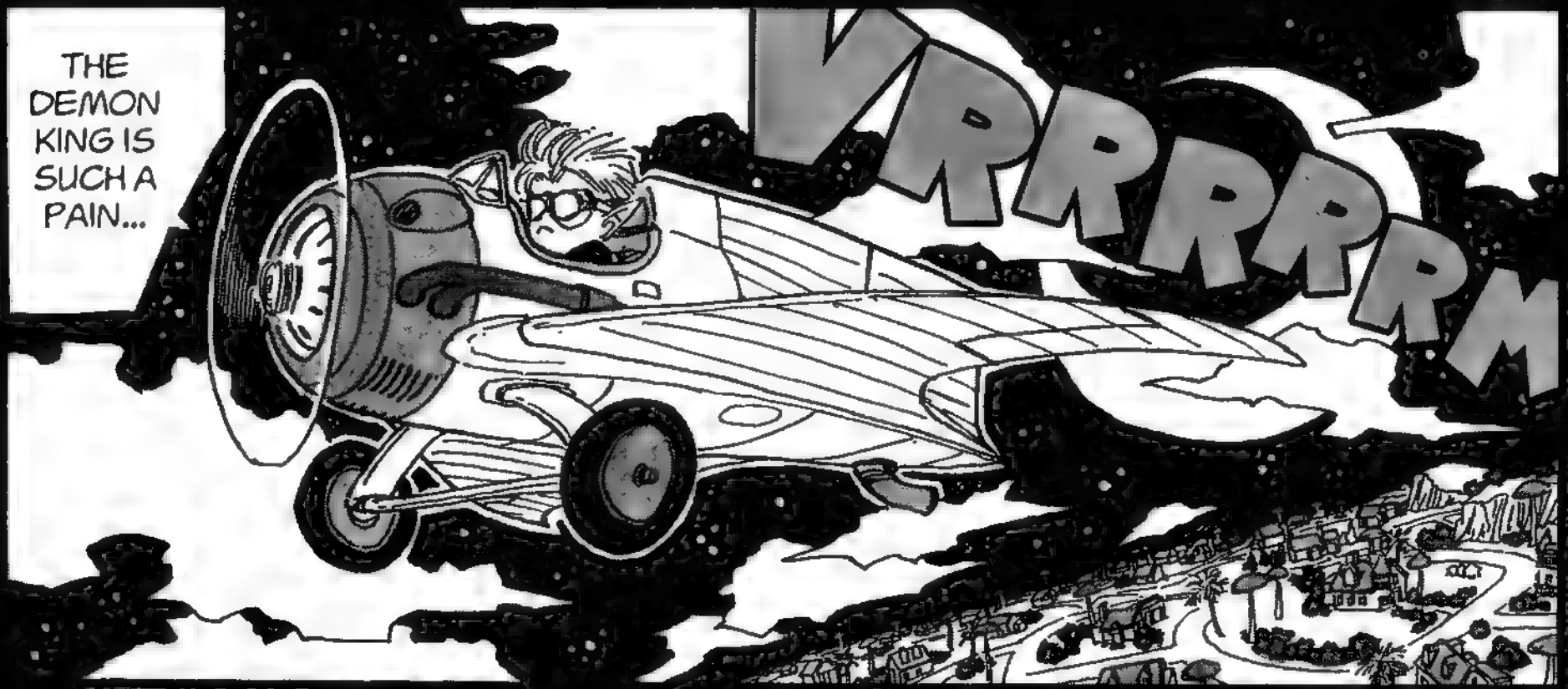




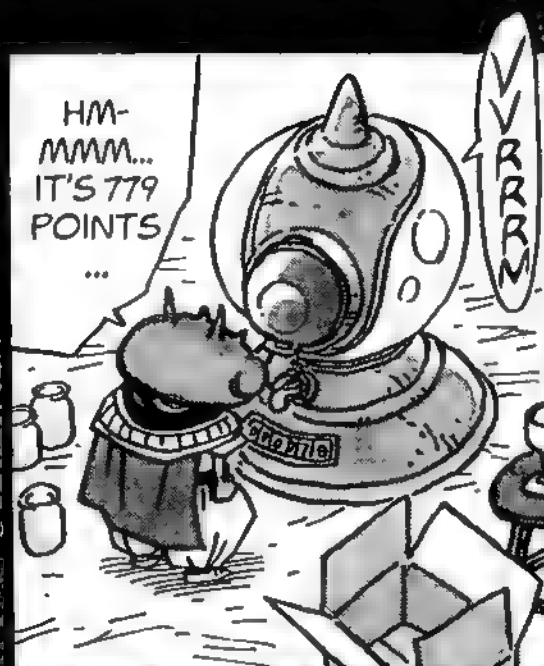
# GO! GO! ACKMAN

## CHAPTER 9





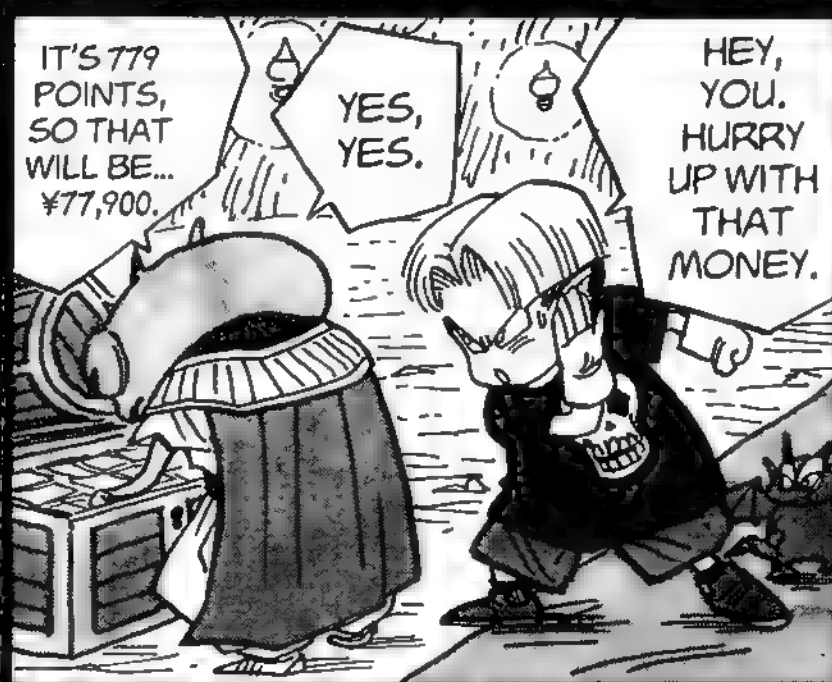






BACK THEN I HAD  
MORE SOULS  
THAN I COULD  
DRINK! OHH, I WAS A  
STRAPPING SIGHT  
TO BEHOLD!

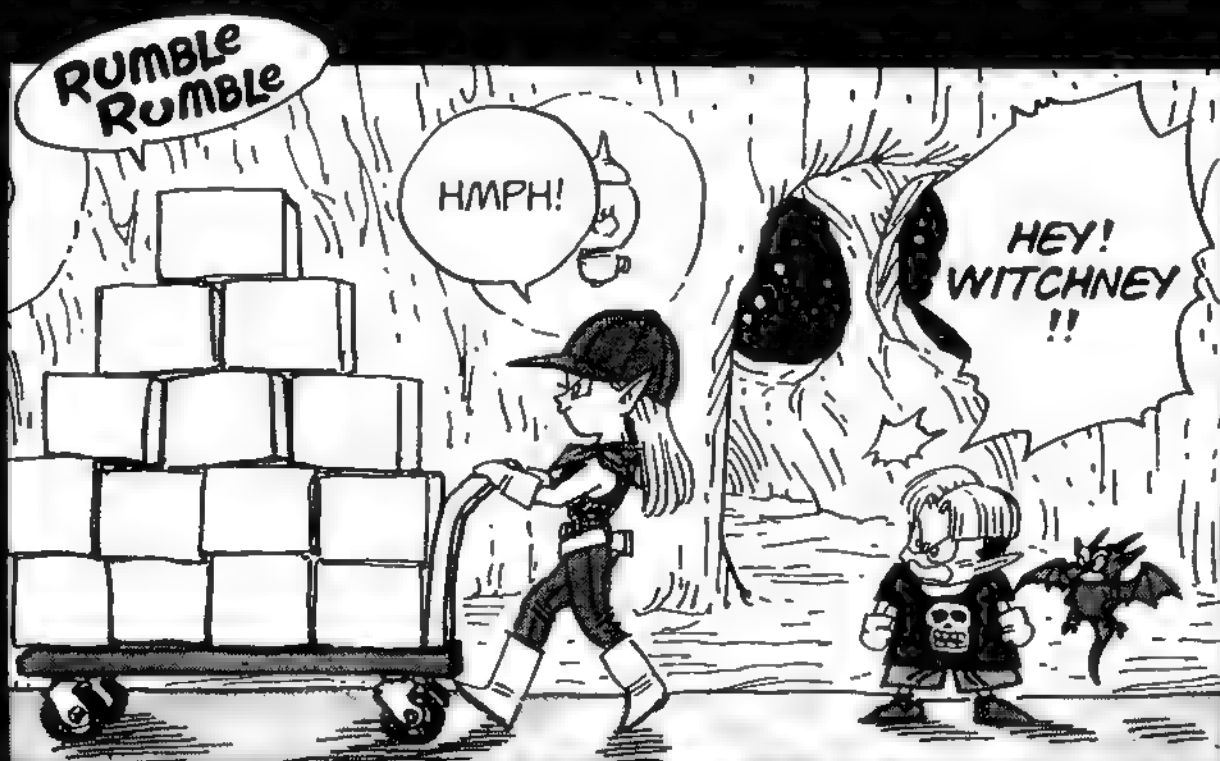
RSTL  
RSTL



IT'S 779  
POINTS,  
SO THAT  
WILL BE...  
¥77,900.

YES,  
YES.

HEY,  
YOU.  
HURRY  
UP WITH  
THAT  
MONEY.



RUMBLE  
RUMBLE

HMPH!

HEY!  
WITCHNEY  
!!



RSTL  
RSTL



MY  
WORD...  
THAT'S  
MORE  
THAN 1,000  
HUMANS'  
WORTH!



H-HEY!!!  
ARE  
THOSE ALL  
SOULS?!

THEY  
SURE  
AS  
HELL  
ARE.



!!

G-  
GUH  
?!

UNHOLY  
CRAP!  
THAT'S  
25,306  
POINTS!

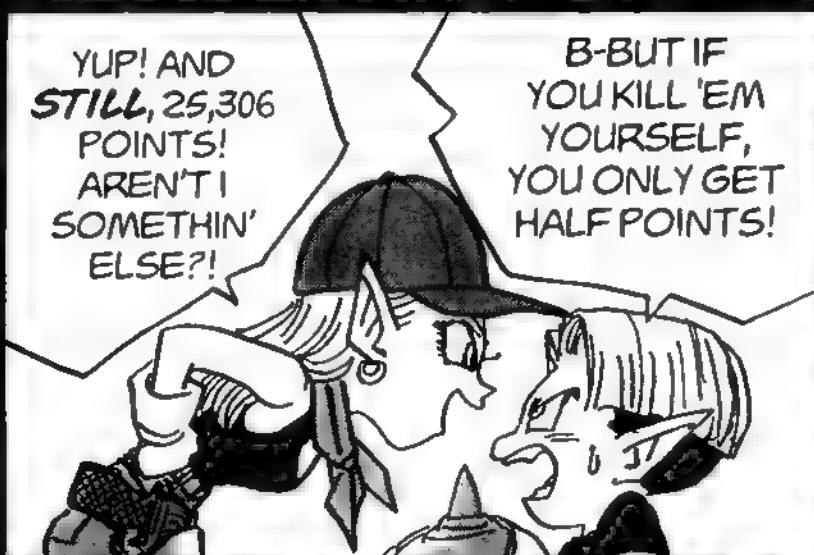


**DAAA HAH HAH HAH!  
WELL DONE, WITCHNEY!!  
BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE  
I COULD HOLD THIS  
FORM!! I'LL PUT A  
LITTLE SOMETHING  
SPECIAL ON TOP. GIVE  
HER ¥5,000,000!!**



**YUP! AND  
STILL, 25,306  
POINTS!  
AREN'T I  
SOMETHIN'  
ELSE?!**

**B-BUT IF  
YOU KILL 'EM  
YOURSELF,  
YOU ONLY GET  
HALF POINTS!**



**DON'T BE  
STUPID.  
I KILLED  
'EM ALL  
MYSELF.**

**H-HOW THE  
HELL DID  
YOU GET SO  
MANY? WAS  
THERE AN  
EARTHQUAKE  
OR SOME-  
THING?**



**...HAND  
IN  
MAR-  
RIAGE!**

**GIMME  
YOUR...**



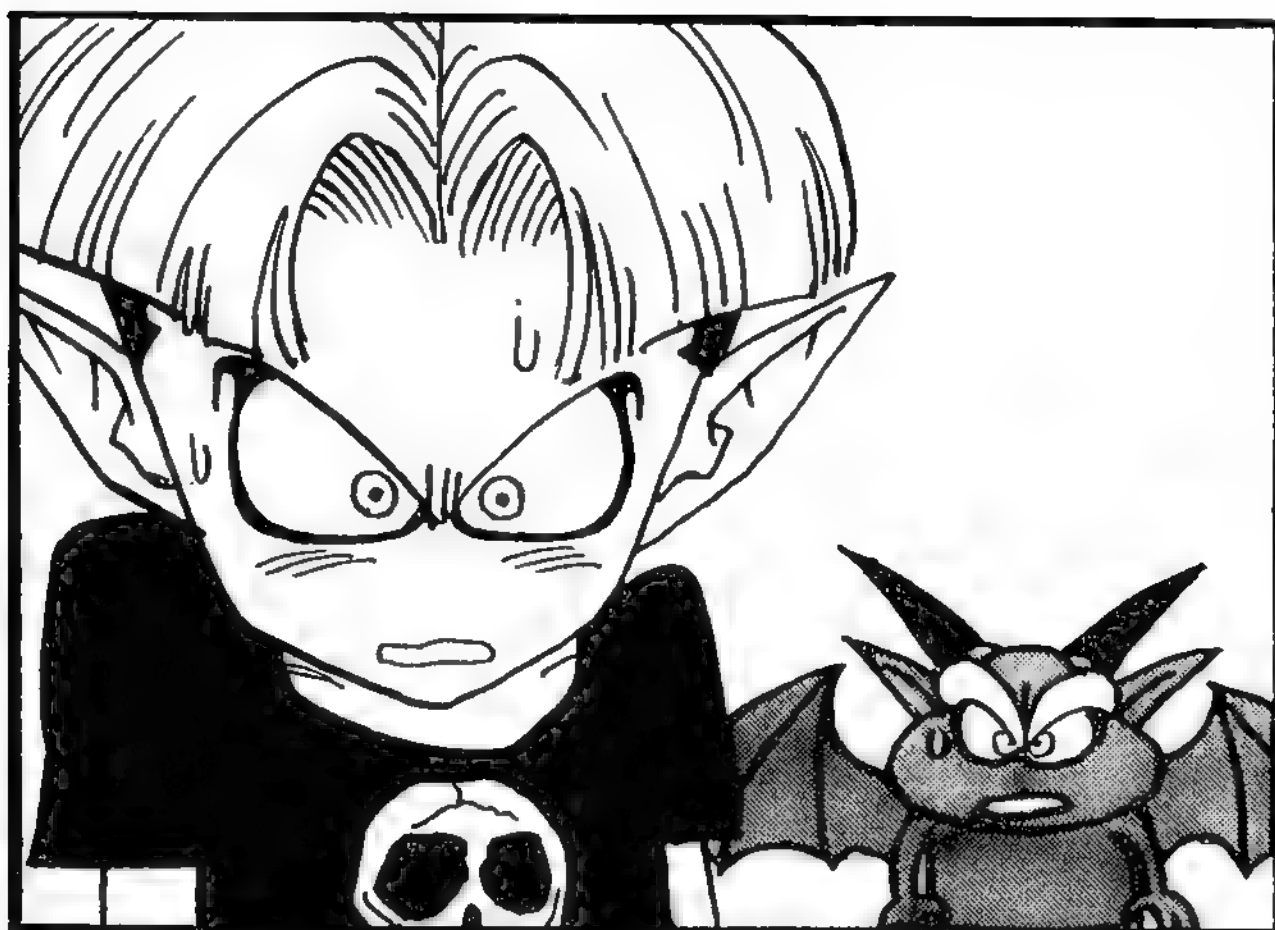
**HOW DARE  
SHE! MASTER,  
YOU CAN'T  
LET HER GET  
AWAY WITH  
SAYING  
THAT!!**



**WHAT  
A BUF-  
FOON.  
AND YOU  
CALL  
YOUR-  
SELF A  
DEMON,  
HUH?  
RUNT!**

**Y'KNOW, I HEARD  
YOU HAVEN'T  
KILLED EVEN A  
SINGLE PERSON  
YOURSELF!**







# GO! GO! ACKMAN

## CHAPTER 10

I CANNOT...  
I MUST NOT...  
I WILL NOT...  
DEPEND ON  
ANYONE BUT  
MYSELF...

EVERY SINGLE  
PERSON I'VE  
HIRED TO TAKE  
DOWN ACKMAN  
HAS FAILED...  
WELL, NO  
MORE...

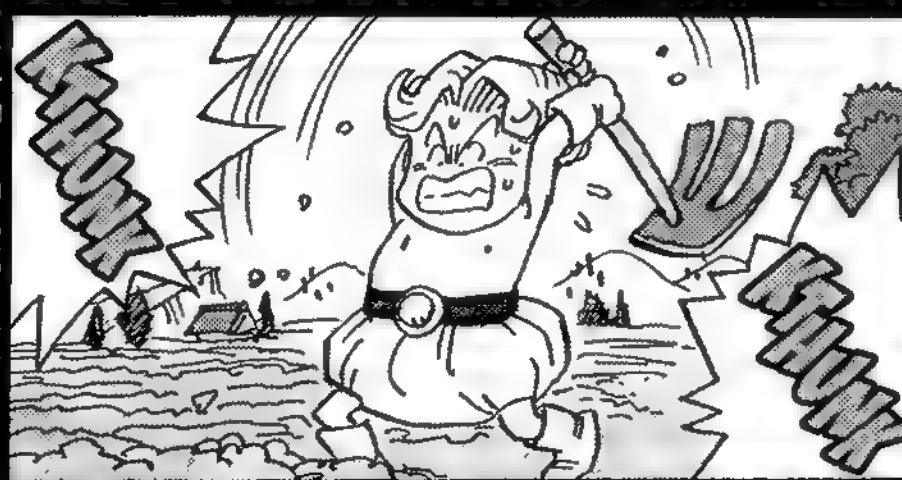
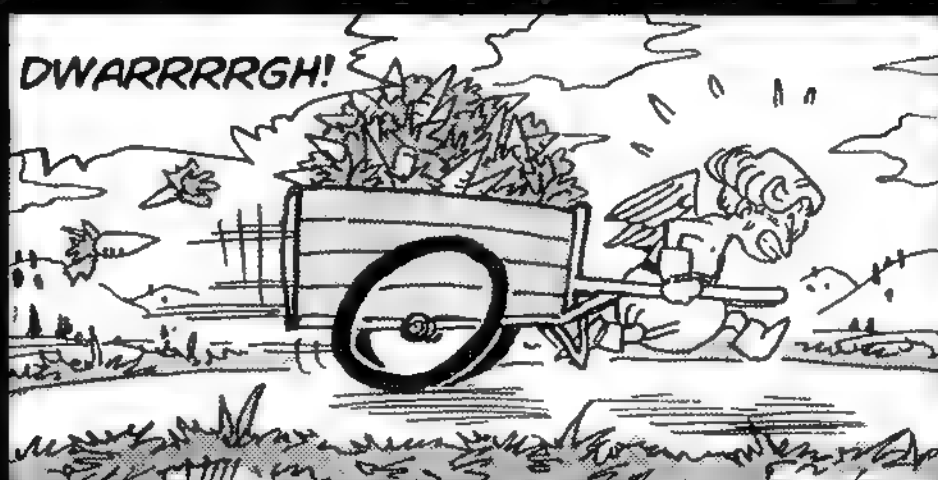
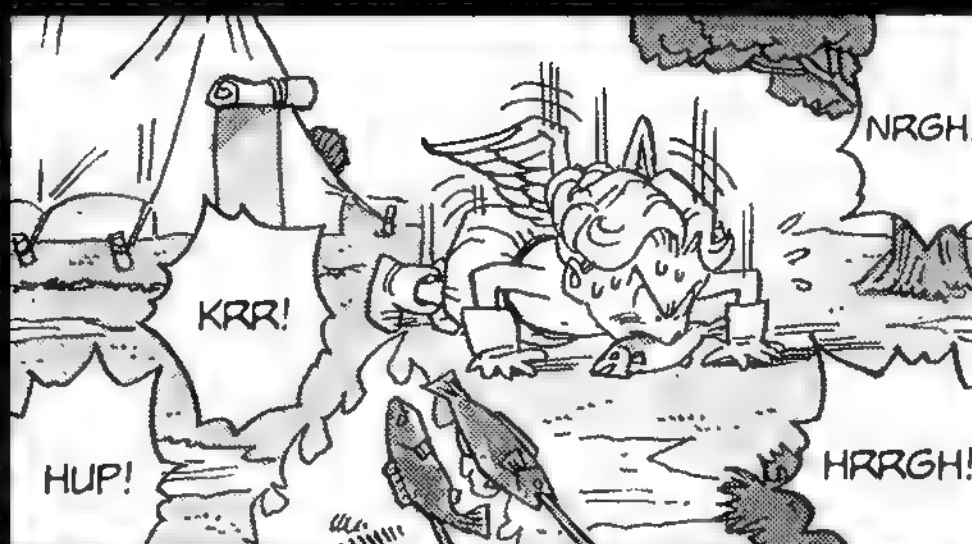
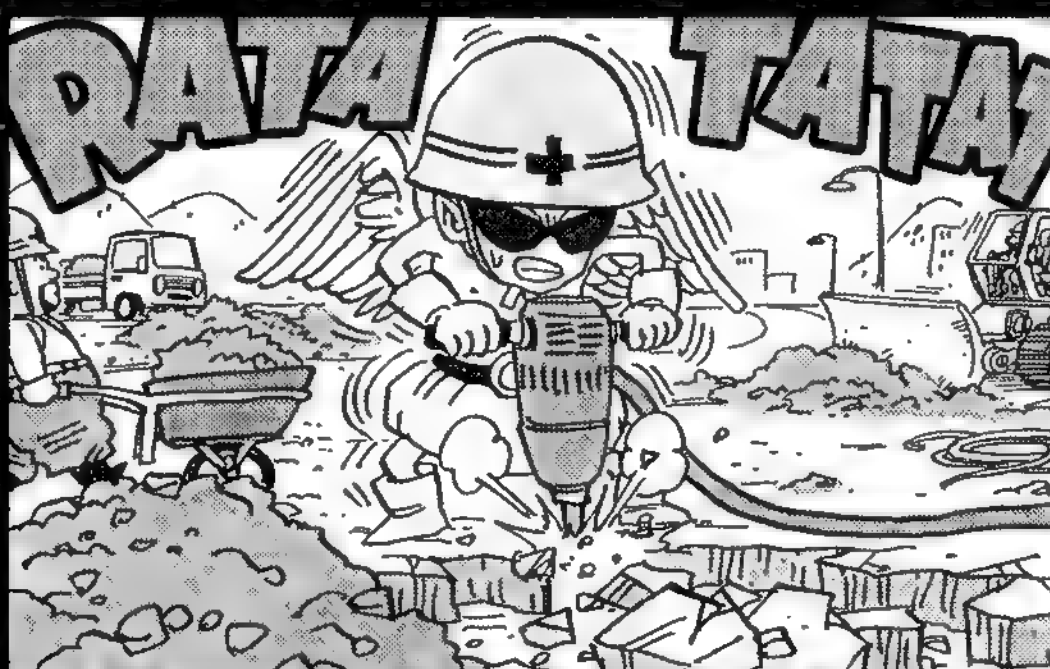
JUST  
YOU  
WAAA-  
ATCH!!!

WATCH  
ME!!!

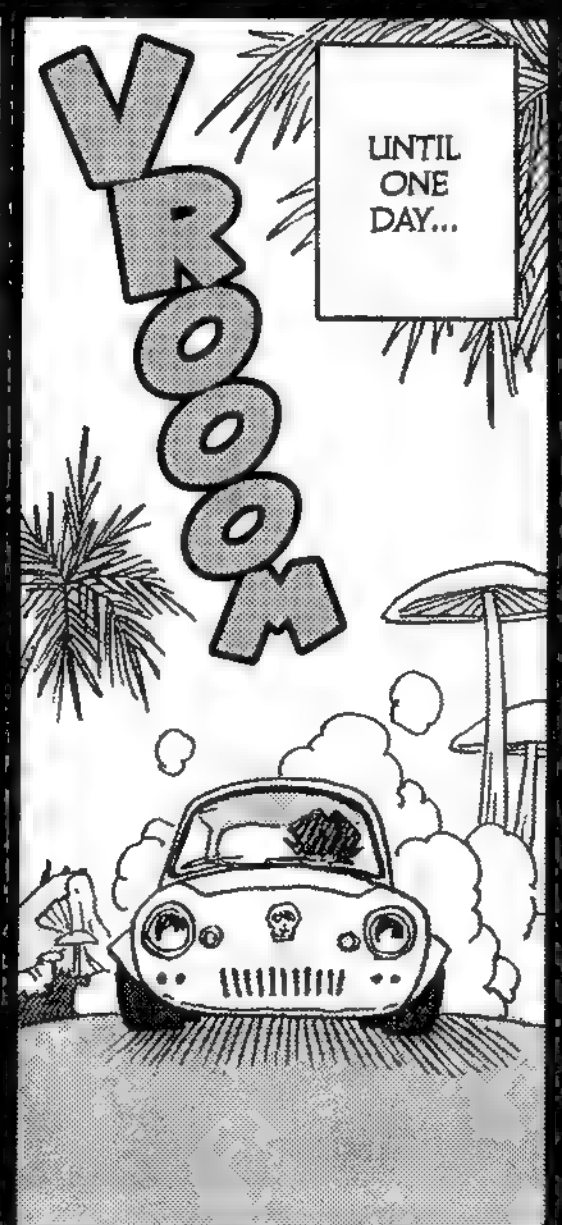
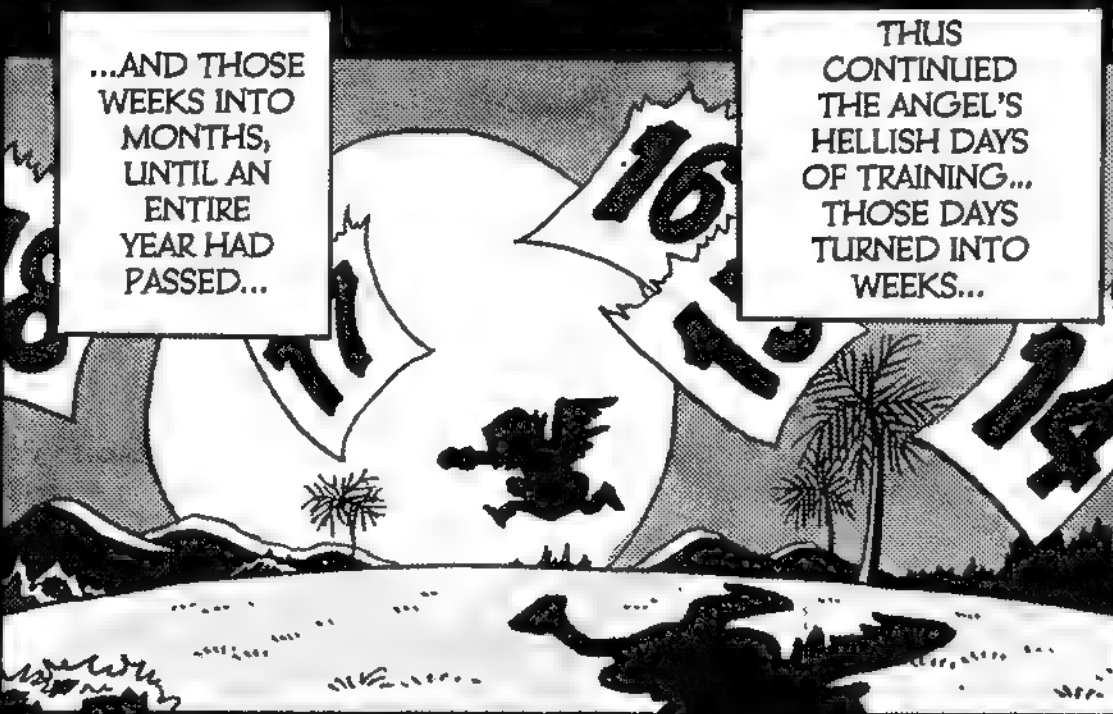
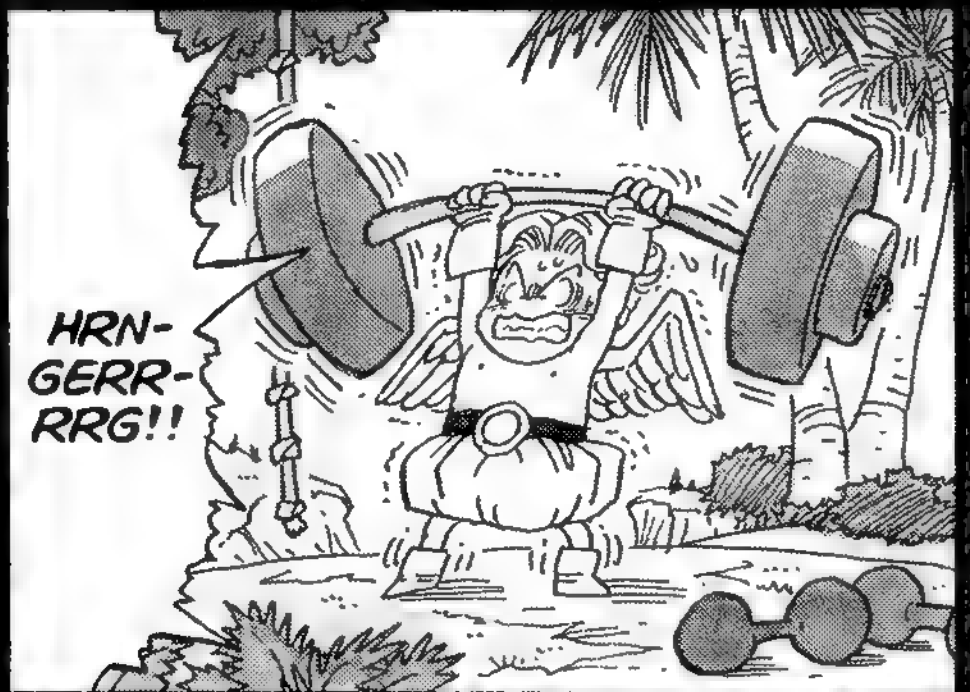
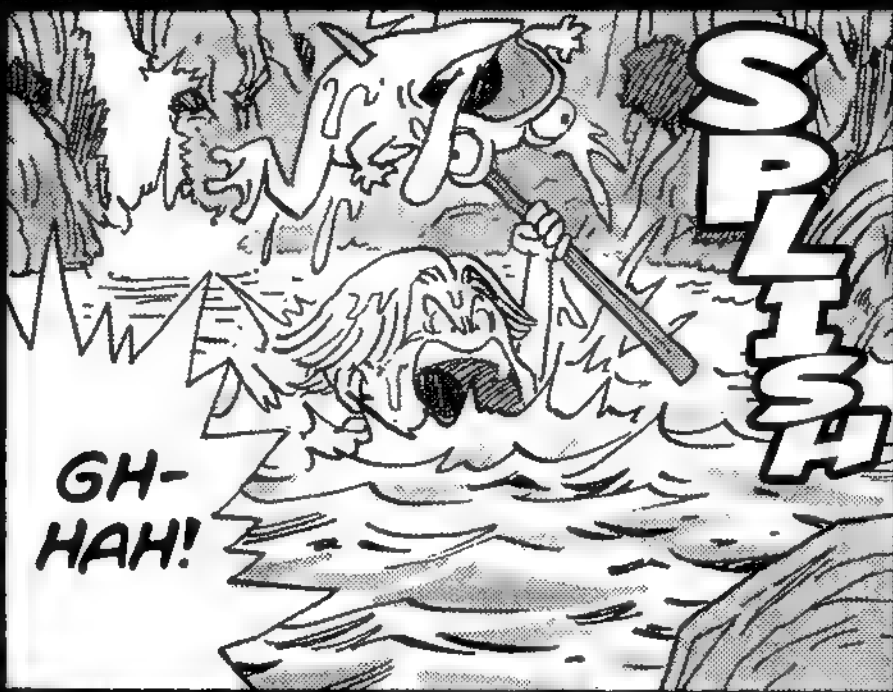
WITH  
MY  
OWN!  
TWO!  
HAAA-  
ANDS  
!!!

I WILL  
DEFEAT  
ACK-  
MAN!

ACK-  
MAN!!!









WHAT HAVE I BEEN... UP TO?

I'D LOVE NOTHING MORE THAN TO TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT...



WELL MET, ACK-MAN...

HEH HEH HEH...

OH, HOW I HAVE WAITED FOR THIS DAY...



WHATCHA BEEN UP TO? I ACTUALLY MISSED YA, YA FALLEN FREAK!

HEY, ANGEL! LONG TIME NO SEE!



**FWIP**



IT WILL SUFFICE FOR A THOUSAND WORDS !!!

BUT JUST ONE LOOK!



**EEP!**



RE-VOLT-ING!

W-WHAT'S WITH HIS BODY?!



**BAAM**

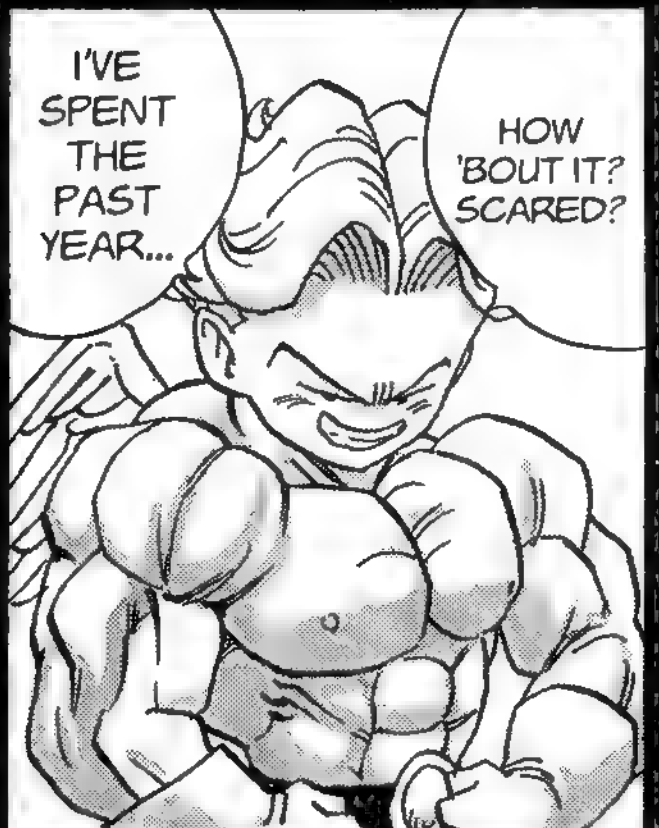




...JUST  
TO KILL  
YOU...



...TRAINING  
MY BODY  
BEYOND  
ITS LIMITS...



I'VE  
SPENT  
THE  
PAST  
YEAR...

HOW  
'BOUT IT?  
SCARED?



**NOW  
DIE  
!!!!**



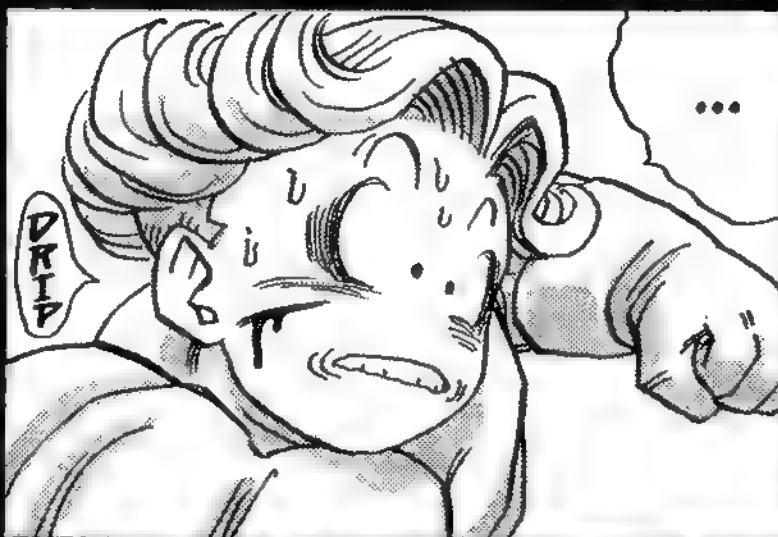
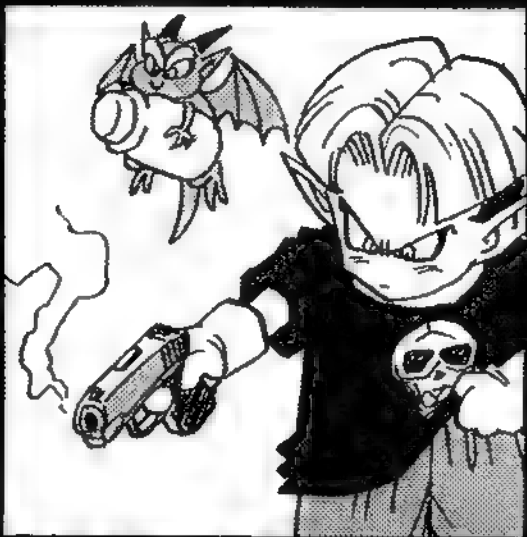
PLEASE,  
ACKMAN,  
YOU  
NEEDN'T  
FRONT.

NOT  
THAT IT  
MATTERS  
ANYMORE.  
YOU'RE  
FINISHED...



GUESS  
THEY'LL  
LET  
ANYONE  
IN THE  
GYM.

HUH...



DRIIP

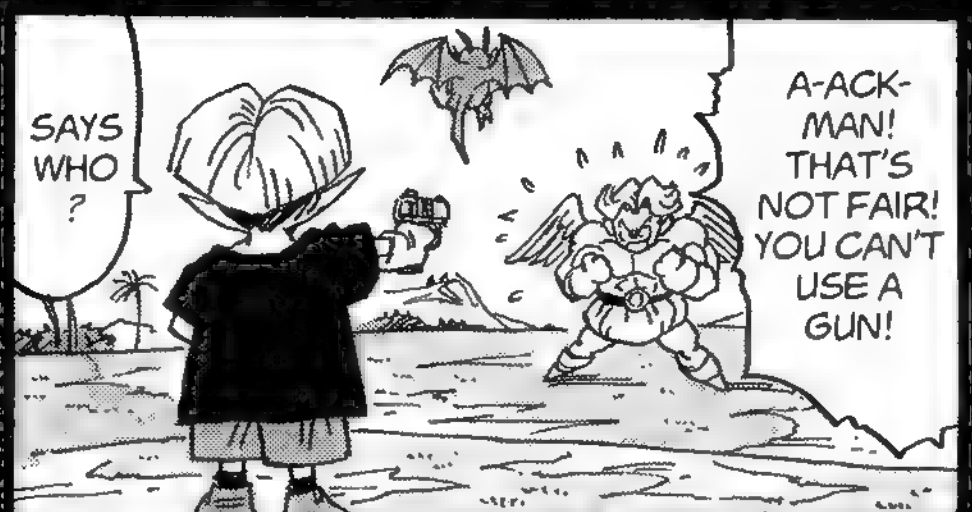


N-NEXT  
I'LL TRAIN  
TO BE A  
GUNSLING-  
ER!!

I WON'T  
FORGET  
THIIIS!!

WAA-  
AAAH!!

SIGH...



SAYS  
WHO  
?

A-ACK-  
MAN!  
THAT'S  
NOT FAIR!  
YOU CAN'T  
USE A  
GUN!



# GO! GO! ACKMAN

CHAPTER 11







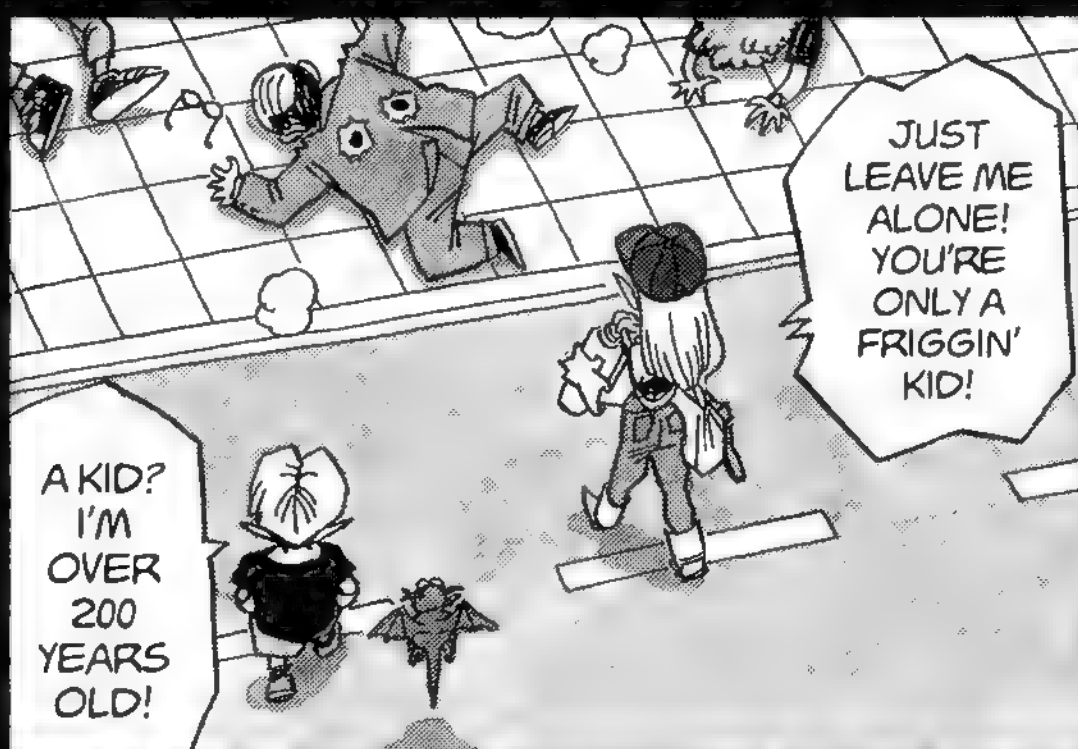
LET'S  
JUST GET  
HITCHED  
ALREADY!

WITCHNEY,  
I'M  
ASKING  
NICE!



ARE YOU  
EVEN  
LISTEN-  
ING?!

C'MON!  
YOU JUST  
GOTTA  
MARRY  
ME!



JUST  
LEAVE ME  
ALONE!  
YOU'RE  
ONLY A  
FRIGGIN'  
KID!

A KID?  
I'M  
OVER  
200  
YEARS  
OLD!



STOP  
SCREWING  
WITH ME,  
HALF-  
PINT!!!

WHY  
NOT  
?



HEY,  
YOU!  
YOU'RE  
UNDER  
ARREST  
!!

WELL, I  
MEAN, CUZ  
YOU'VE  
GOT LOTSA  
MONEY.

WHY'RE  
YOU SO  
STUCK  
ON THIS  
THING  
ANYWAY  
?!



AND  
I'M  
455!!



KA-BOOM

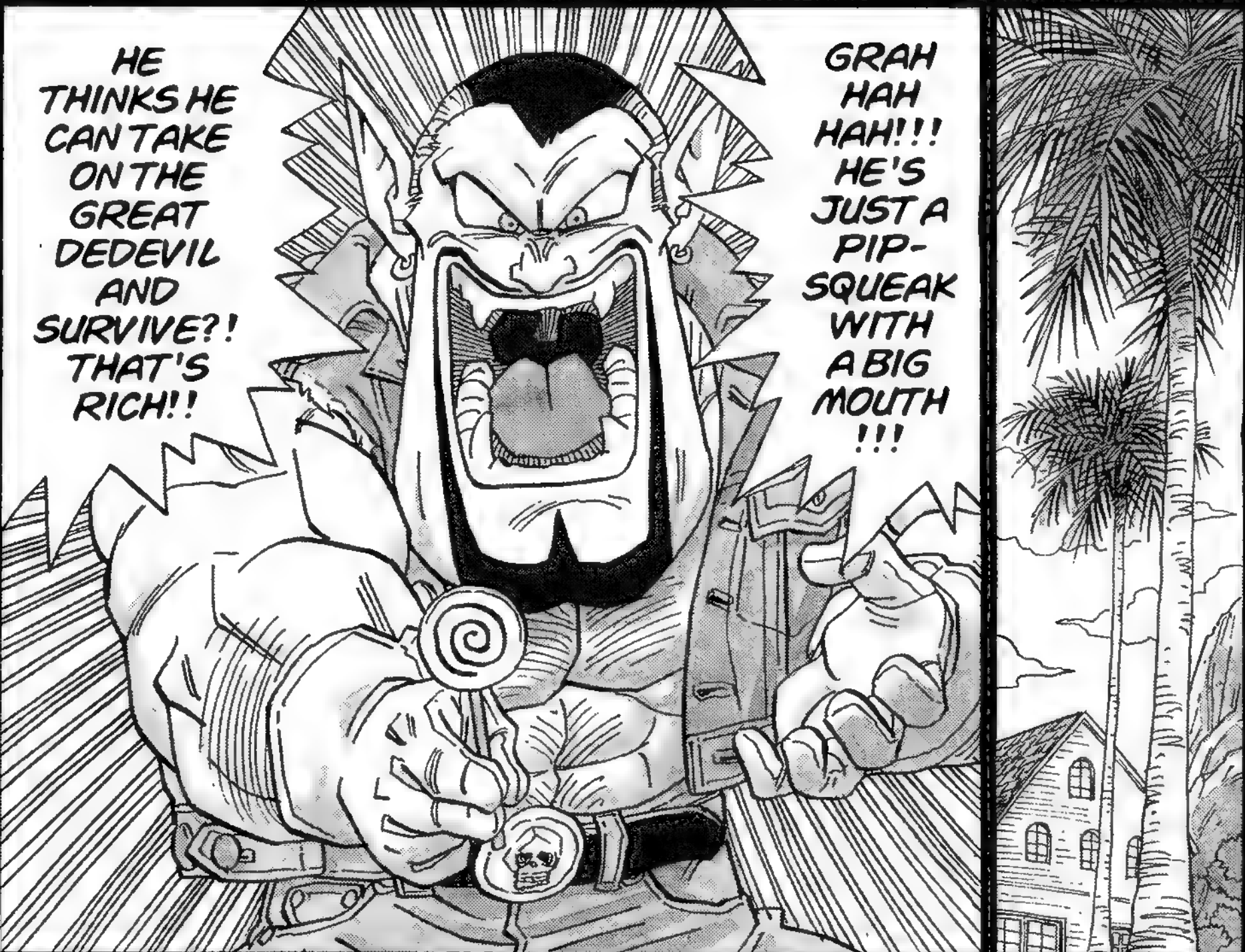
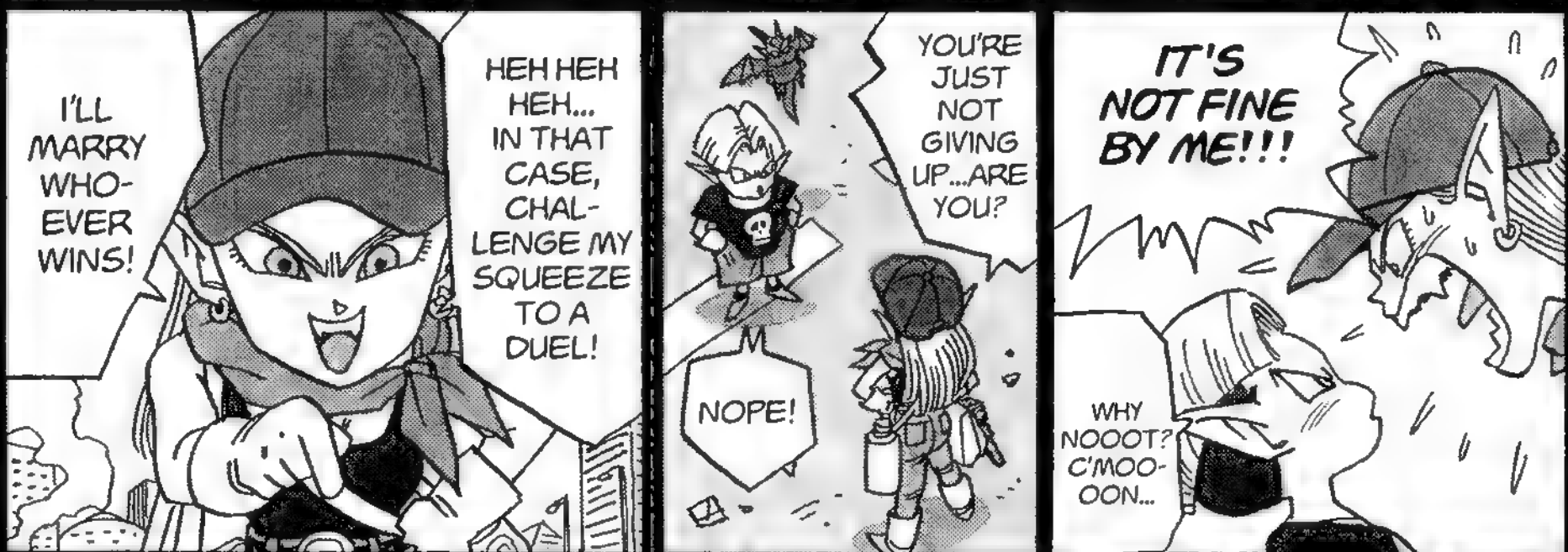
WELL,  
TOO  
BAD! I'M  
ALREADY  
SEEING  
SOME-  
ONE!

FINE  
BY  
ME.



THIS LITTLE  
TURDBALL  
ACTUALLY  
SHOOTS  
PRETTY  
STRAIGHT  
...

BITE















# AKIRA TORIYAMA'S MANGA THEATER

SHONEN JUMP EDITION

STORY AND ART BY AKIRA TORIYAMA

TRANSLATION Greg Werner

TOUCH-UP ART + LETTERING Annaliese "Ace" Christman

DESIGN Shawn Carrico

EDITOR Alexis Kirsch

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**PARENTAL ADVISORY**

AKIRA TORIYAMA'S MANGA THEATER is rated T+ for Older Teen  
and is recommended for ages 16 and up. This volume contains  
fantasy violence, tobacco use, crude humor, and nudity.

## VOLUME 1



It's hard to believe they're releasing a collection of my short manga works. Frankly, my older manga—particularly the ones from around the start of my professional career—are pretty embarrassing, and I don't think they're worth reading. But I guess you could casually flip through them and be like, "So this is the kinda stuff he used to draw?" The Japanese title of this book is *Akira Toriyama's \_\_\_\_\_ piece Theater*. So feel free to fill in the blank with whatever you like. Say, for example, with "Master" or possibly "Disaster." "Buttocks" would also suffice. Anyway, it might not be to your taste, but I hope you'll find some semblance of enjoyment from it...

## VOLUME 2



We finally managed to release a second volume of *Manga Theater*! It was a trickier task than you might think. Even though I've completed a fair number of one-shots, their page counts are lower than a standard chapter, which makes it tough to fill an entire volume. I'm the very definition of a sloth when it comes to this stuff, and anything more than 15 pages will wind up with me begging on my knees, "No more, please!" At this pace it looks like volume 3 will still be a ways off.

## VOLUME 3



At long last, I have a bit of free time to enjoy since I've been unfettered from the incredibly taxing weekly serialization. In addition to our pet lineup of the canine, bunny, and carp variety, I can finally explore a new venture I've been looking forward to for a long time—raising tropical and saltwater fish as well as aquatic plant life. I purchased oodles of books on how to raise fish and pored over the material day and night, but perhaps I studied the books a little too well. The aquatic life is, unexpectedly, thriving, and it's getting tough to take care of the aquarium properly. And now my son is asking me to buy a chipmunk... There's no way I can go back to doing a serialized manga...